

The Chisholm Trail

Tex Ritter

Come along, boys, and listen to my tale
Tell you of my troubles on the old Chisholm Trail
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

On a ten-dollar horse and a forty dollar saddle
I'm a going to punch in Texas cattle
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

I'm up in the morning before daylight
Before I sleep the moon shines bright
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay.

Oh, it's bacon and beans most every day
We'll soon be eating this prairie hay
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

With my seat in the saddle and my hand on the horn
I'm the best cowpuncher that ever was born
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

No chaps, no slicker, and it's pourin' down rain
I swear I'll never night herd again
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

A stray in the herd and the boss said, 'Kill it'
So I shot it in the rump with the handle of a skillet
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

I went to the boss to draw my roll
And he had me figured out, nine dollars in the hole
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

Me and my boss we had a little spat
So I hit him in the face with my ten gallon hat
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

I'm going to sell my horse, going to sell my saddle
'Cause I'm tired of punching these Longhorn cattle
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay

With my knees in the saddle and seat in the sky
I'll quit punchin' cows in the sweet by and by
Come a ti yi yippy, come a tee yi yay, ti yi yippy yi yay