

# Whoopee Ti-Yi-Yo in D

Verse 1:

Fast  $\frac{3}{4}$  time

|D |G |A |D  
As I rode out one mornin' for pleasure

|D |G |A |D  
I spied a young cowboy a'- ridin' a- long

|D |G |A |D  
His hat was throwed back and his spurs was a'- jinglin'

|D |G |A |D  
And as he rode on he was singin' this song

Chorus:

|C |C |D |D  
Whoopee ti-yi-yo git a- long little dogies

|C |C |D |D  
it's your mis- fortune and none of my own

|D |G |A |D  
Whoopee ti-yi -yo git a- long little dogies

|D |G |A |D |D |A |D  
you know that Wy- oming will be your new home

Verse 2:

|D |G |A |D  
When spring comes a- long we round up the dogies

|D |G |A |D  
we stick on their brands and we bob off their tails

D |G |A |D  
Kick out the strays that the herd has col- lected

|D |G |A |D  
the very next day we go out on the trail

**Chorus:**

Whoopie ti-yi-yo git a- long little dogies

it's your mis- fortune and none of my own

Whoopie ti-yi -yo git a- long little dogies

you know that Wy- oming will be your new home

**INTSTRUMENTAL: VERSE AND CHORUS**

**Verse 3:**

Some folks might think trail ridin's a pleasure

If you got that notion you got it dead wrong

If I ever got any fun out of trailin'

I'd have no good reason for singin' this song

**PLAY THE CHORUS**

**PLAY THE CHORUS AGAIN**