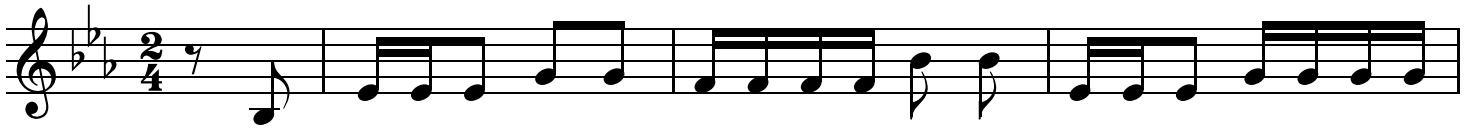


# The Old Chisholm Trail



Well, come a-long boys, and lis-ten to my tale, I'll tell you a sto-ry of the

4



old Chis-holm Trail. Come a ti-yi-yip-py yip-py yip-py yip-py yea, Come a ti-yi-yip-py yip-py yea.

2. We started up the trail October twenty-third,  
We started up the trail with the 2-U herd.  
CHORUS

3. We hit Caldwell and we hit it on the high,  
We bedded down the cattle on a hill close by.  
CHORUS

4. I woke up one mornin' on the old Chisholm Trail,  
A rope in my hand and a cow by the tail.  
CHORUS

5. It's bacon and beans most ev'ry day,  
I'll soon be eatin' prairie hay.  
CHORUS

6. Last night on guard the leader broke the ranks,  
I hit my horse in the shoulder and I spurred him in the flanks.  
CHORUS

7. We rounded 'em up and put 'em on the cars,  
And that was the last of the 2-U bars.  
CHORUS

8. I'm goin' to the wagon to get my money,  
I'm goin' back home to see my honey,  
CHORUS

9. Went to the wagon to get my roll,  
The boss had me figgered ten dollars in the hole.  
CHORUS