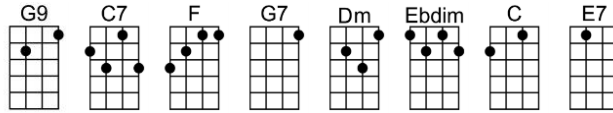


RAGTIME COWBOY JOE_(BAR)-Muir/Abrahams/Clarke

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | G9 C7 | F C7 |

F G7
He always sings, raggedy music to his cattle as he swings back and forth in the saddle

C7 F Dm G7 C7
On a horse, that is syncopated gaited. And, there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater

F G7
How they run, when they hear that fellers's gun, because the Western folks all know

Dm G9 C7 F
He's a high- falootin', rootin'-tooin' son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

F Dm F Dm F Dm G9 C7
Out in Ari-zona, where the bad men are, and the only friend to guide you is the evening star,

F Dm F Dm G9 C7 F
The roughest, toughest man by far is Ragime Cowboy Joe,

C F C Ebdim C G7 C C7
Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep. Every night they say he sings the herd to sleep,

F Dm F Dm E7 C7
In a bass so rich and deep, croonin' soft and low.

F G7
He always sings, raggedy music to his cattle as he swings back and forth in the saddle

C7 F Dm G7 C7
On a horse, that is syncopated gaited. And, there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater

F G7
How they run, when they hear that fellers's gun, because the Western folks all know

Dm G9 C7 F
He's a high- falootin', rootin'-tooin' son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

p.2. Ragtime Cowboy Joe

Instrumental chorus (“He always sings.....”)

F G7
He always sings, raggedy music to his cattle as he swings back and forth in the saddle

C7 F Dm G7 C7
On a horse, that is syncopated gaited. And, there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater

F G7
How they run, when they hear that fellers's gun, because the Western folks all know

Dm G9 C7
He's a high- falootin', rootin'-tooin' son of a gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cowboy,

G9 C7 G9 C7 F C7 F
Talk about your cowboy, Rag....time Cow....boy Joe.
5 1 1