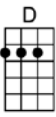


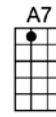


SINGLE SADDLE

4/4 1...2...1234


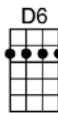
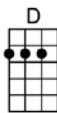
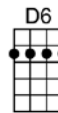

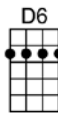

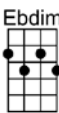
Intro:     **X2**
2 2 2 2

Gee, but I get a tingle, riding clippity clop a-top my single saddle

Women, they try to tempt me, but the minute the pantry's empty, I ske-daddle, single saddle

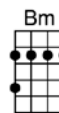
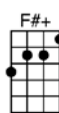
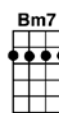
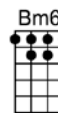
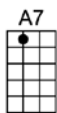
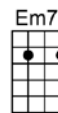
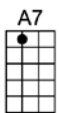
Leading my horse to water, with a clippity clop I meet a neighbor's daughter

Some of them talk so flowery, but the minute they show their dowry, I'm a-straddle, single saddle

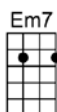
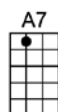
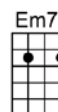
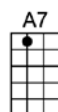
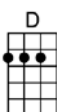
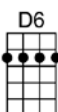
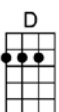

Ain't a filly been born, be she rose or a thorn, gonna keep me from the lone prairie.

When they're 'roundin' up strays, all they ever get are neighs from my palomino pal and me

Oh, when they get out a halter for a-hitchin' me to the altar I ske-daddle, I'm a-straddle

With a clippity clop, I hop atop my sin.....gle saddle.

SINGLE SADDLE

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: D Bm7 Em7 A7 (X2)
2 2 2 2 (beats)

D D6 D D6 D D6 D Ebdim
Gee, but I get a tingle, riding klippity klop atop my single saddle

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D D6 D D6
Women, they try to tempt me, but the minute the fancy's empty, I skidaddle, single saddle

D D6 D D6 D D6 D Ebdim
Leading my horse to water, with a klippity klop I meet a neighbor's daughter

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D D6 D D7
Some of them talk so flowery, but the minute they show their dowry, I'm a-saddle, single saddle

G D
Ain't a filly been born, be she rose or a thorn, gonna keep me from the lone prairie.

Bm F#aug Bm7 Bm6 A7 Em7 A7
When they're around, I'm afraid, all they ever get are neighs from my palomino pal and me

A7#5 D D6 D D6 D D6 D Ebdim
Oh, when they get out a halter for a-hitchin' me to the altar I skidaddle, I'm a-saddle

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D D6 D D6
With a klippity klop, I hop atop my sin.....gle saddle.