**GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES**

**American Cowboy Song**

**VERSE 1: As I was a-walking one morning for pleasure,**

**I spied a cowpuncher a-riding along;**

**His hat was thrown back and his spurs were a-jinglin’,**

**And as he approached, he was singing this song.**

**CHORUS: Whoopee ti – yi- yo, git along, little dogies,**

**It’s your misfortune and none of my own.**

**Whoopee ti – yi- yo, git along, little dogies,**

**You know that Wyoming will be your new home.**

**VERSE 2: Now early in springtime we round up the dogies,**

**We mark them and brand them and bob off their tails;**

**We drive up our horses and load the chuckwagon,**

**Then throw ---- the dogies out onto the trail.**

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**VERSE 3: It’s whooping and yelling and driving the dogies,**

**Oh, how I wish you----- would go right along;**

**It’s whooping and punching, git on, little dogies,**

**You know that Wyoming will be your new home.**

**REPEAT CHORUS**