

**CHORDS - Saddle Up**  
**A Western Adventure Album**  
**The Okee Dokee Brothers**

- 1. Saddle Up**
- 2. Don't Fence Me In**
- 3. Cow Cow Yippee**
- 4. The Great Divide**
- 5. Jackalope**
- 6. One Horsepower**
- 7. The Legend of Tall Talkin' Sam**
- 8. Hard Road to Travel**
- 9. Shootin' Star**
- 10. Sister Moon and Brother Sun**
- 11. Good Old Times**
- 12. Lead a Horse to Water**
- 13. Somos Amigos**
- 14. The Grass Is Always Greener**
- 15. Last Lullaby**

## Saddle Up (capo 2)

D  
Saddle Up, Settle In  
G  
Every story must begin  
D A A7  
And this one is tall but it's true  
D  
It starts as a quest  
G  
To tell the tales of the west  
D A D  
And how it ends well, nobody knows but you

G  
**Tell us a good one tonight**  
D  
**While the fire's burning bright**  
A A7 D  
**'Bout mountains and rivers of gold**  
G  
**Sing us a good one tonight**  
D  
**Neath the moon's silver light**  
A A7 D  
**Full of tall tales and legends of old**

Hunker down, gather round  
Roll the blankets out on the ground  
As our shadows grow taller than trees  
There ain't nothing for miles  
So the stories run wild  
And the songs can roam anywhere they please

Move em out, move em in  
Every story has to end  
But some stay in your heart  
They go round and round,  
They get lost and then found  
Because the end is just another place to start

**Ending:** / G / / D / / A / A7 / D A / D

## Don't Fence Me In

(capo 3)

A7 (hit) D  
Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies above

A7

Don't fence me in

A7

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love

D

Don't fence me in

D

D7

Let me be myself in the evening breeze

G

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

D

B7

Send me off forever but I ask you please

E7 A7 D

Don't fence me in

G

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle

D

Underneath the western skies

G

On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder

D A7

Till I see the mountains rise

D

D7

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences

G

Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses

D

B7

I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences

E7 A7 D

Don't fence me in

Just set me free, ain't it grander to meander

Like a tumblin' tumbleweed

My horse and me, we'll go roamin' through Wyomin'

Like a deputy on his trusty steed

I want to count all the stars as they shine so stellar

Ride through the rain without a fancy umbrellar

I'd rather sleep on rocks than be a Rockefeller

Don't fence me in



## The Great Divide

G C G  
There's a great divide that makes the rivers and the rains  
C G Am D  
Flow to the western ocean or run through the eastern plains  
G Bm C G  
So you go east and I go west  
C G D G  
You go where the sun rises and I go where it sets

C G  
**When I'm down in the valley**  
D7 Em  
**On my side of the line**  
G C  
**It's hard to know that your hill**  
Em D  
**Is the same as mine**  
C G  
**That mountaintop between us**  
B7 Em D  
**Is the only place to see the other side**  
C G  
**So let's meet up in the middle**  
D G  
**Along the great divide**

The road is rocky, the trail is steep  
The cliffs get higher where the river runs deep  
And it's not easy to look at what divides us  
But if we do, we might find it's the same thing that unites us **(Chorus)**

Up above the treeline two paths become one  
And as we ride together, two sides become none  
Finding common ground is a tricky thing to do  
But on the top of a mountain we can share a point of view **(Chorus)**

## The Jackalope

Em Am  
There's a mysterious animal I'm lookin' for  
B7 Em  
They call it the jackalope  
Am G Em  
It's got the body of a jackrabbit  
B7 Em  
And the antlers of an antelope -

C G  
Some say they're fast, some say they're slow  
Am G  
I've heard they're big, I've heard they're small  
C G Em  
Seems like no one can ever agree  
B7 Em  
It's almost like they don't exist at all

**G Em G Em B7 Em**  
**Ooooh, Oooooh It's almost like they don't exist at all**

They're only seen between midnight and two  
On leap years, beneath a blue moon  
When it's hot on the tundra and snowin' in the desert  
On the thirty-first of June

Well I've seen em in books, and taxidermy shops  
I've seen em hangin' on the wall  
But I ain't never seen one in the living light of day  
It's almost like they don't exist at all **(Chorus)**

G C  
So when you're searchin' for the truth  
G B7  
And you're at the end of your rope  
C G Em  
You might find you don't need no proof  
Am D  
To believe in the thing that gives you hope  
D7 G  
And for me, that's the jackalope **(Chorus)**

**One Horsepower**  
(capo 2)

G  
I used to drive a Cadillac, right down the passin' lane  
C G  
I drove it round that city, 'til it drove me insane  
G C  
So I swapped it for a pick-up truck that I could drive out on the range  
D D7 G  
But when I saw that beautiful country, I sold that truck for change

C G  
**Now I just drive cattle from a leather-seated saddle**  
D D7 G  
**Comes equip with 4-leg drive, long as she can stay alive**  
C G  
**I always have the windows down, as I go riding around**  
D D7 G  
**With the radio ringing... or am I just singing?**

First gear is walking, second gear is a trot  
Lope and gallop are 3 and 4, but we don't use those a lot  
She's got a one horsepower engine, and her shocks ain't worth a darn  
But I'd rather have her out with me than parked in some old barn **(Chorus)**

**Instrumental:** / G / C / G / G7 / C / G / D7 / G / /

C G  
**Bridge:** She's lone-star safety rated, even comes voice activated  
A7 D D7 G  
A gitty up will get her to go, 'n to hit the breaks just yell out whoooa--- nelly **(Chorus)**

A7  
**Ending:** ...Songs that keep her right on course  
C C/B  
Cuz she's a high falootin' rootin' tootin'  
Am7 Em  
Slow commutin, non-pollutin  
Am D7 Am D7 Am D7 G C G  
One horsepower, two miles an hour, one horsepower HORSE!

**The Legend of Tall Talkin' Sam**  
(capo 4)

C  
I was born to a pioneer woman  
F C  
And a Rocky Mountain mountain man  
F C  
They named me Samantha Rosie-Anna  
D7 G  
But I told 'em I go by Sam  
C  
Had spurs on my boots, a whip in my hand  
F  
Didn't wail or scream or cry  
F C  
I come out a ridin' a panther  
G C  
Ropin' a twister outta the sky

My pillow is the Big Horn Mountains  
I use a blanket of snow if I gotta  
I lay my hat down in Montana  
And my boots in Colorado,  
When I start to get tired  
Which happens 'bout once a week  
I blow out the moonlight  
And sing the wolves to sleep

C7 F C  
**Sure I might be tall talkin', loud squakin'**  
Am A7 D7 G7  
**Gotta tell it tall, to tell it right**  
F C  
**Showboatin', misquotin'**  
G C  
**My tall tales are larger than life**

I out ran old Davy Crockett  
From Oregon to Delaware  
Cuz I'm half horse, half mountain lion  
Half grizzly bear  
I won an arm wrestlin' match  
Against the legendary Pecos Bill  
He said, "that gal's got more grit  
Than anyone ever will" **(Chorus)**

F C  
But there's one thing that's for certain  
F C  
And I'm sure you'll think it's so  
F C  
There's too much in this old world  
D7 G7  
Even a girl like me don't know

Like how some little stream  
Carved out one big ol' canyon  
Or how a fire's angry flame  
Can be your best companion  
Why lookin' up at the stars  
Will always make you feel small  
And why just telling the truth  
Aint tellin the whole story at all

C7  
**That's why we're always...**  
F  
**Tall Talkin' Loud squawkin'**  
**Gotta tell it tall, to tell it right**  
**So, if you got a tale to tell, talk it tall and**  
**tell it well**  
**Cuz this world is larger than life**  
**Yeah this world is larger than life**





**Shootin' Star**  
(capo 5)

**Intro:** / C / Em / F / C / Am / G / C /

          C  F  C  
Annie Oakley was the best shooting star in the west  
          F  C  G          G7  
With a quick draw and a straight shot and a red leather vest  
Am  Em  F  C  
She could hit a bullseye she could shoot the moon  
          Dm  G  G7  C  
But at the end of her shows she'd sing 'em this tune

          F  
**Put your 6-shooter down**  
          C  
**Grab your six-string guitar**  
          G  G7  
**Start singing and wishing**  
          C  
**On a long shootin' star**  
          F  
**And wish that we might**  
          C  
**And wish that we may**  
          G  
**Hang up our guns**  
          G7          C  
**And put the bullets away**

Buffalo Bill was loaded with fun  
His pappy was a pistol he was a son of a gun  
But boys and their toys don't always get along  
So after his showdowns he'd sing 'em this song

Calamity Jane was a sure shooter too  
But she never gave glory to what shootin' could do  
They say every legend goes out with a bang  
So she put down her gun, and here's what she sang

**Outro:** / C / Em / F / C / Am / G / C /

## Sister Moon and Brother Sun

(capo 5)

**Intro:** Navajo Chant

G Bm C G  
Mother Earth was in the garden while her kids were runnin' 'round  
C G D D7  
Sister Moon was laughing as she ran  
Em G C G  
Then Brother Sun crashed into his mother's garden pail  
C D G  
Spreadin' seeds all over the land

**G G/F# Em G C G**  
**So they say this is how the woods were made**  
C G D D7  
**With the aspens, the oaks, and evergreens**  
Em G C G  
**Don't you know that sometimes it happens by mistake**  
C D G  
**That we make the most beautiful things**

When Brother Sun fell down in the dirt  
Father Sky filled a basin with the rain  
Then Sister Moon tripped and tumbled in  
Splashing water all across the plains

**So they say this is how the rivers were forged**  
**With the rapids, the rushes, and the springs**  
**Don't you know that sometimes it happens by chance**  
**That we make the most beautiful things**

Navajo: Nízhóonígoo adah íilyah (They made it beautifully)

Sister Moon and Brother Sun were out in the yard  
Throwin' mud and digging holes in the ground.  
They kicked and they rolled all over the fields  
Pushing up rocks and dirt all around

**So they say this is how the mountains were formed**  
**With the peaks, the valleys, and the streams**  
**Don't you know that sometimes it happens by playing**  
**That we make the most beautiful things**

Nízhóonígoo adah íilyah (They made it beautifully)

At the end of the day Mother Earth was tired  
And put her children down to rest - Dah'íilwoosh sha'alchíní (go to sleep my children)  
She made two beds at the ends of the sky  
One in the east, and one in the west

**So they say this is how our days were split  
By the nights, the stars, and our dreams  
Don't you know that it takes some darkness and some light  
To make the most beautiful things**

**Ending:**

G G/F# Em G C G  
Don't you know that it takes some darkness and some light  
C C/b Am D G  
To make the most beautiful things

Nízhóonígoo adah íilyah (They made it beautifully)

Chant translation: "They made everything beautiful in the most perfect way"

## Good Old Times

(capo 2)

**Intro:** / Am / C / G / /

G Am

We used to sit around the fire

C G  
Tellin' tales about the days of old

G Am  
We'd reminisce about the times we missed

C G  
I reminisce about the stories we told

D C  
And as the fire got to dying down

Am G  
And the night would start to turn back to day

C G  
We'd laugh once more for fun

Am D7  
And then someone would say

C G D G  
**Yessir, Yessir, those days were fine**

C G D G  
**Yessir, Yessir, but these are the good old times**

When we're old and our memories are grey  
If we have any left at all  
In the spring, we'll watch leaves being born  
And then we'll watch them change in the fall  
We'll wish that we were young again  
Tell that story about your wedding day  
Life is short, but we've had each other  
And then one of us will say... **(Chorus)**

If there was a time to sing this old tune  
I figured that time would be now  
Cuz today will be yesterday tomorrow  
Ain't it crazy how time works out  
There ain't nothin' like a good old friend  
And there ain't many friends like you and me  
We've got a lot of great stories  
But I think we can all agree... **(Chorus)**

## Lead a Horse to Water

**Intro:** / G B7 / Em C / G D / C G /

C G  
You can drop the reins and loosen your grip  
C G  
Or you can kick your spurs and crack the whip  
Am C G D  
Some try whispering, some try force  
C G D G  
But no one can steer the spirit of a horse

C D B7 Em  
You can lead a horse to water, but ya can't make him drink  
C G C D  
You can tell him all your thoughts, but you can't tell him what to think  
G B7 Em C  
You can stare him down, but you can't make him blink  
G D C G  
You can lead a horse to water, but ya can't make him drink.

**Outro:** / G B7 / Em C / G D / C G /

## Somos Amigos

G

Doesn't matter if you call it  
A Stetson or a sombrero

D

It's the hat that steers the herd  
Doesn't matter if you call 'em  
Cowboys or vaqueros

G

The best ones keep their word

Doesn't matter if you say  
Ma'am or señorita  
When you're riding into the setting sun  
Doesn't matter if you call it  
Life or la vida  
It's better when you're with someone

G

D

**Somos amigos, con una distinta canción**

D7

G

**Amigos amigos, nos queremos por esta razón**

No importa si se llama  
Coffee o café  
Te despierta en las mañanas  
No importa si se llama  
Faith o la fe  
Pero puede mover montañas

Translation: Doesn't matter if you call it  
Coffee or café  
It wakes you up in the morning  
Doesn't matter if you call it  
Faith or la fe  
But it can move mountains

Doesn't matter if you call it  
Flag or bandera  
It just tells you where you are  
Doesn't matter if you call it  
Border or frontera  
It disappears by strummin' a guitar

**Somos amigos, con una distinta canción**  
**Amigos amigos, nos queremos por esta razón**

**We're all amigos, each with a different song**  
**Amigos, amigos, that's why we get along**

D7

G

**Nos queremos por esta razón**  
**Nos queremos por esta razón**

## The Grass is Always Greener

G

I wish I lived in the country

D7

So I could run around

Pickin' chicken dinner

G

Diggin' taters from the ground

G

I wish I lived in the country

G B7 C

Life would be so keen

C

G

But I'm stuck here in the city

A7 D7 G

Where the grass is not as green

I wish that it was summer

When this chilly wind don't blow

I almost can't remember a time

When there weren't 10 feet of snow

I wish that it was summer

I'd run a country mile

But the grass is always greener

If you ain't seen it for a while

D7

**I go from here to there**

G

**My pockets and my mind ain't got no sense**

D7

**I never get nowhere**

C

G

A7

D7

G

**And I always think I'm on the wrong side of the fence**

I wish I could play the guitar

That'd be a beautiful thing

Imagine all the songs I'd sing

If I had just one more string

I wish I could play that guitar

But this banjo's hard to lose

Cuz the bluegrass is greener

When you've got the blues



I wish I had me a house  
Start puttin' down some roots  
A place to hang my hat  
A place to wipe my boots  
I wish I had me a home  
'stead of livin' on the road  
But the grass is always greener  
When it isn't yours to mow **(Chorus)**

**Ending:** C                    G                    A7 D7                    G  
Cuz the grass is always greener on the other side of the fence  
                  C                    G                    A7 D7                    G  
Yeah the grass is always greener on the o-ther side of the fence

## Last Lullaby

**Intro:** / D / D6 / Em7 / A7 / D / D6 / D /

          D   D6  Em7  A7          D   D6  Em7  A7  
Close your sleepy eyes,      my little buckaroo  
          D          D6      Em7  (F#)  A7      A/B  A7/C#  
While the light of western skies  shines down on you  
          D  D6  Em7  (F#)  G                  (F#)  G  
It's time to rest,          another day is through  
          D  D6  Em7  A7          D      D6  D  
So go to sleep      my little buckaroo

**A**  
**Yippee Yi Yo**

**D**  
**Yippee Yi Yay**

**A                  A7                  D / D6 / Em7 / A7 / D / D6 / D /**  
**There are no more songs left to play**

A mighty tree from a little acorn grew  
And even Buffalo Bill was a kid once too  
          D                          D7                  G                  (F#)  G  
Don't you know it's time you're rounding up a dream or two  
So go to sleep my little buckaroo **(Chorus)**

          D      D6  Em7  A7                  D   D6  Em7  A7  
When I grow old and my songs have been sung  
          D          D6  Em7  A7          D   D6  Em7  A7  
And I can't grow older and I can't grow young  
D      D6  Em7          A7          D   D6  Em7  A7  
Do me a favor  before sayin' goodbye  
          D  D6  Em7  A7          D   D6  D  
And sing me      the last lullaby **(Chorus)**

## Ending:

          D                          G  
Move em out, move em in, every story has to end  
          D          A  A7          D  
But some stay in your heart, they go round and round  
          G  
They get lost and then found  
          D          A          D  
'Cause the end is just another place to start