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) Saddle Up, Settle In G Every story must begin A7 D And this one is tall but it's true It starts as a quest G To tell the tales of the west D And how it ends well, nobody knows but you G Tell us a good one tonight While the fire's burning bright **A7** 'Bout mountains and rivers of gold Sing us a good one tonight

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

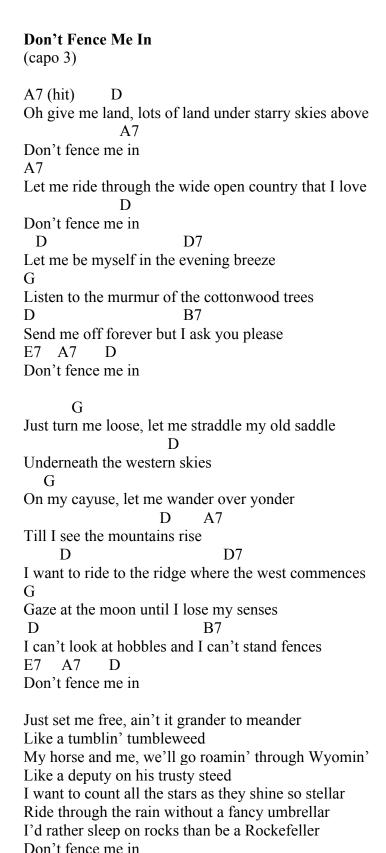
A7

Neath the moon's silver light

Full of tall tales and legends of old

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



Cow Cow Yippee

Intro: G G7 / C C7 / G Gdim D D7 / G

G G7

Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

C C7

There's a cow ridin' on a passenger train

G

Come a cow cow yippy

Gdim D7

Come a cow cow yay

G D7 G

Come a cow cow yippy yippy yay

Steer to the left, steer to the right Steer comin' at me lookin' for a fight **(Chorus)**

C

Mama said I couldn't keep a secret too well

G

But I got a secret I ain't gonna tell

 \mathbf{C}

Okay fine, you twisted my arm

A7 D7

Mama sells cowpies out of the barn

Cat's in the kitchen, doggies on the range Bull's downtown at the livestock exchange (Chorus)

Bull's downtown at the livestock exchange (Chorus)

The cows won't grunt, hogs won't moo Flies won't neigh, and the horse won't shoe **(Chorus)**

I got another secret, this time I won't say Cuz I'm a secret keeper, gonna keep it that way Okay fine, you got me again Papa keeps his money in a coffee tin

It's a love-love relationship we all agree, I love my cows and they love... when I feed 'em (Chorus)

The Great Divide

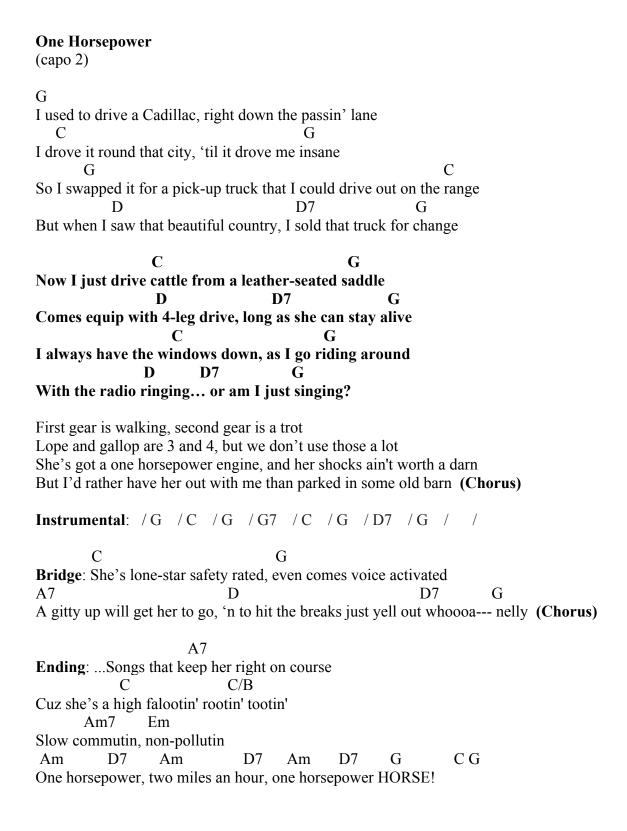
G There's a great divide that makes the rivers and the rains C G Am D Flow to the western ocean or run through the eastern plain G Bm C G So you go east and I go west	ns				
C G D G					
You go where the sun rises and I go where it sets					
C G					
When I'm down in the valley					
D7 Em					
On my 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					
e e					
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	(CI)				

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)				



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 Colorada, 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)

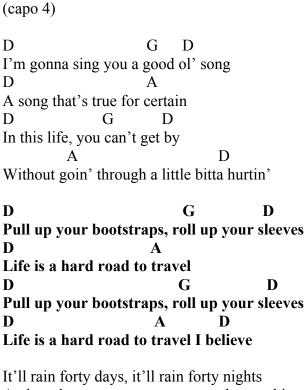
F C
But there's one thing that's for certain F C
And I'm sure you'll think it's so F C
There's too much in this old world D7 G7
Even a girl like me don't know

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



Life is a Hard Road to Travel

And you're never even gonna see the sunshine On the 41st day when the clouds go away You better be ready with a punchline

The road ahead is a dusty one Now, I'm just tryin' to be truthful But there's a chance indeed, if you plant a seed Your path will be much more fruitful

Shootin' Star (capo 5) Intro: / C / Em / F / C / Am / G / C / \mathbf{C} Annie Oakley was the best shooting star in the west With a quick draw and a straight shot and a red leather vest She could hit a bullseye she could shoot the moon \mathbf{C} Dm G But at the end of her shows she'd sing 'em this tune Put your 6-shooter down Grab your six-string guitar Start singing and wishing On a long shootin' star And wish that we might And wish that we may Hang up our guns **G**7 \mathbf{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 /

Intro: Navajo Chant Bm \mathbf{C} Mother Earth was in the garden while her kids were runnin' 'round D D7 Sister Moon was laughing as she ran Em G Then Brother Sun crashed into his mother's garden pail D Spreadin' seeds all over the land G G/F# Em G \mathbf{C} G So they say this is how the woods were made G D With the aspens, the oaks, and evergreens G G Don't you know that sometimes it happens by mistake \mathbf{C} 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

Sister Moon and Brother Sun

(capo 5)

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 íílyah (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 íílyah (They made it beautifully)

At the end of the day Mother Earth was tired And put her children down to rest - Dah'íílwoosh 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 íílyah (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 B	7 / Em C / G	D / C G	/	
С		G		
You can drop t	the reins and loose	n your grip		
C		G		
Or you can kic	k your spurs and c	crack the whip		
Am	C G	D		
Some try whis	pering, some try fo	orce		
C	G D	G		
But no one car	steer the spirit of	a horse		
	1			
\mathbf{C}	D	B7	Em	
You can lead	a horse to water,	but ya can't m	ake him drink	
\mathbf{C}	\mathbf{G}	·	\mathbf{C}	D
You can tell h	im all your thoug	ghts, but you ca	an't tell him what	to think
G	B7	Em	\mathbf{C}	
You can stare	him down, but y	ou can't make	him blink	
\mathbf{G}	D	C	G	
You can lead	a horse to water,	but ya can't m	ake him drink.	
	ŕ	-		
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

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

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

The Grass is Always Greener

G I wish I lived in the country

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

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

 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{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 /
                D6 Em7 A7
          D
                                  D
                                      D6 Em7 A7
Close your sleepy eyes,
                         my little buckaroo
                  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
                   another day is through
It's time to rest,
  D D6 Em7
                A7
                        D
                                D6 D
So go to sleep
                my little buckaroo
      A
Yippee Yi Yo
      D
Yippee Yi Yay
                                 D / D6 / Em7 / A7 / D / D6 / D /
                  A7
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
                            D7
                                                     (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)
            D6 Em7 A7
                                      D D6 Em7 A7
When I grow old and my songs have been sung
               D6 Em7 A7
                                    D D6 Em7 A7
And I can't grow older and I can't grow young
                                D D6 Em7 A7
       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
                   A A7
But some stay in your heart, they go round and round
They get lost and then found
                                  D
'Cause the end is just another place to start
```