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

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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
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
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)

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   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,   Ooooh     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 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 / G / 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 whooaa--- 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 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
(capo 4)

D     G     D
I’m gonna sing you a good ol’ song
D         A
A song that’s true for certain
D     G     D
In this life, you can’t get by
         A               D
Without goin’ through a little bitta hurtin’

D     G     D
Pull up your bootstraps, roll up your sleeves
D         A
Life is a hard road to travel
D     G     D
Pull up your bootstraps, roll up your sleeves
D         A       D
Life is a hard road to travel I believe

It’ll rain forty days, it’ll rain forty nights
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 /

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 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’ilwoosh sha’alchini (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 ílyah (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
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               Translation: Doesn’t matter if you call it
Coffee o café               Coffee or café
Te despierta en las mañanas               It wakes you up in the morning
No importa si se llama               Doesn’t matter if you call it
Faith o la fe               Faith or la fe
Pero puede mover montañas               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


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