

RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

Key of Eb

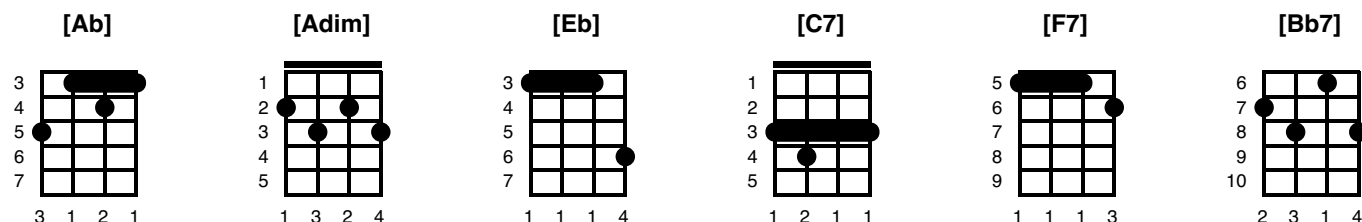
1912

MUSIC BY LEWIS MUIR AND MAURICE ABRAHAMMS.

LYRICS BY GRANT CLARKE

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer
Visit banjojudy.com for additional songs

Intro chords:



VERSE1:



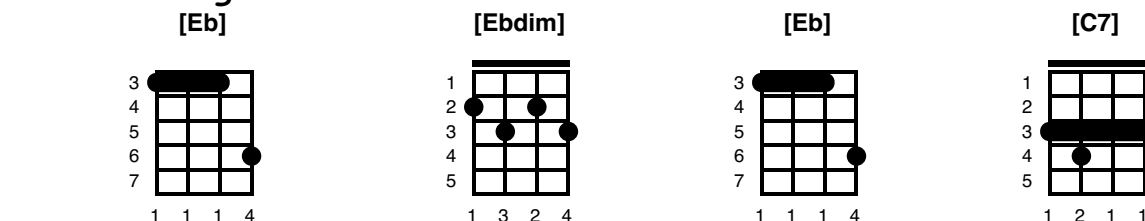
Out in Ar-iz-o-na where the bad men are



And the on-ly friend to guide you is an



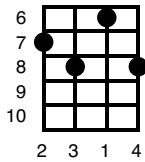
Eve-'ning star



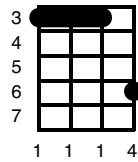
The rough-est, tough-est man by far is

[F7]

[Bb7]

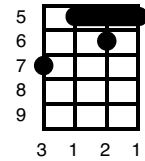


[Eb]

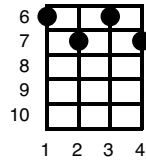


Cow Boy Joe

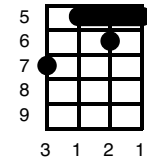
[Bb]



[Bbdim]

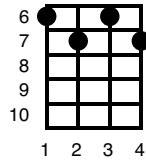


[Bb]



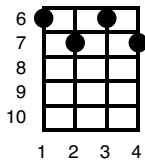
Got his name from sing-ing to the cows and

[Bbdim]

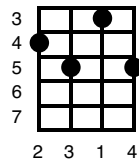


sheep

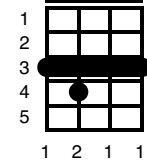
[Bbdim]



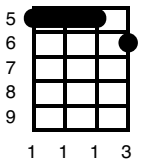
[G7]



[C7]

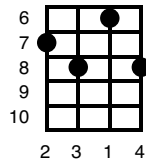


[F7]



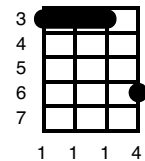
Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to

[Bb7]

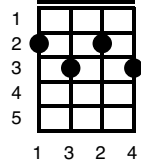


sleep

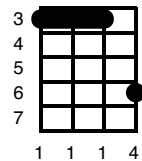
[Eb]



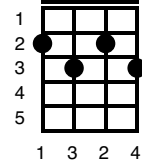
[Ebdim]



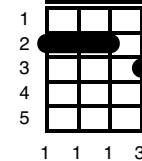
[Eb]



[Adim]

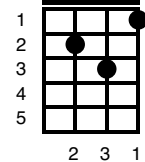


[D7]

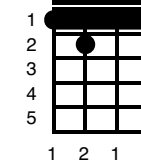


In a bass-o rich and deep croon-in' soft

[Gm]



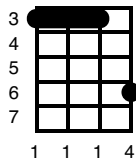
[Bb7]



low.

CHORUS :

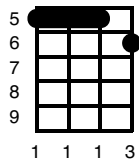
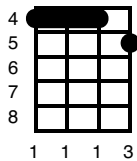
[Eb]



He al-ways sings rag-gy mu-sic to the cat-tle

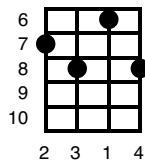
[E7]

[F7]



As he swings back and for-ward in the sad-dle

[Bb7]

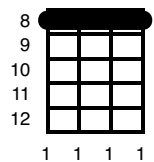
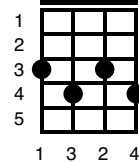
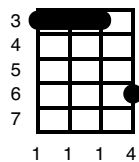


On a horse that is syn-co-pat-ed, gait-ed,

[Eb]

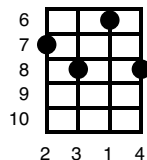
[Edim]

[Fm7]



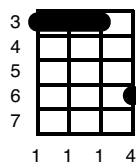
And there's such a fun-ny me-ter to the roar

[Bb7]

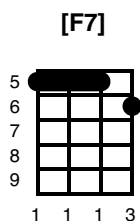
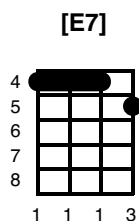


of his re-peat-er

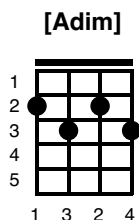
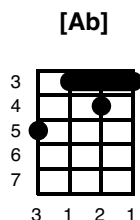
[Eb]



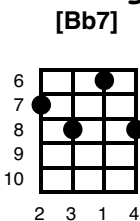
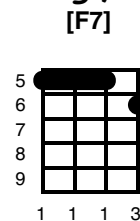
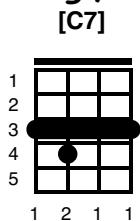
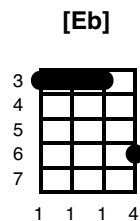
How they run when hear that fel-low's gun



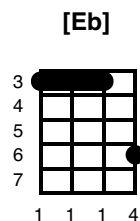
Be the West-ern folks all know



He's a high-fa-lut-ing, scoot-ing, shoot-ing

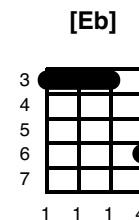
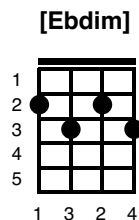
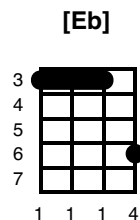


Son-of-a-gun from ar-iz-o-na Rag-time CowBoy

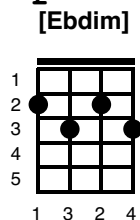


Joe.

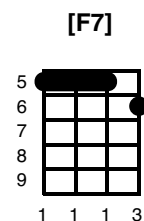
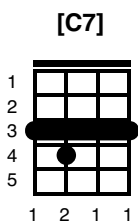
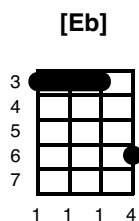
VERSE2:



Dressed up ev'ry Sun-day in his Sun-day

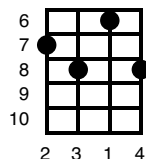


clothes

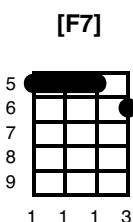
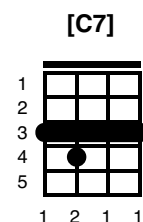
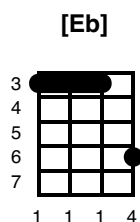
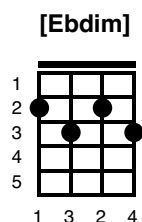
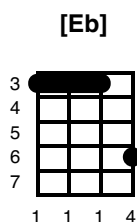


He beats it for the vil-lage where he al-ways

[Bb7]



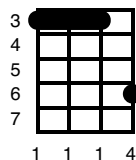
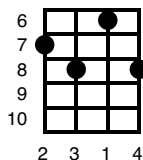
goes



And ev'ry girl in town is Joe's cause he's a

[Bb7]

[Eb]

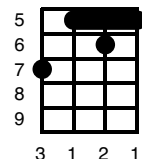
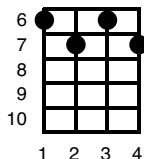
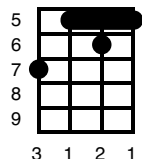


rag-time bear.

[Bb]

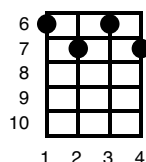
[Bbdim]

[Bb]



When he starts a-spieling on the dance hall

[Bbdim]



floor

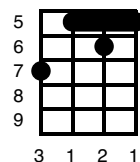
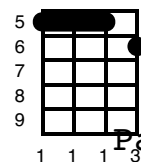
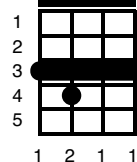
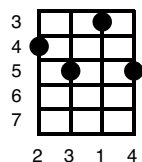
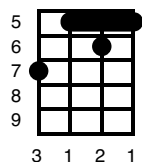
[Bb]

[G7]

[C7]

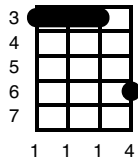
[F7]

[Bb]

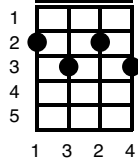


No one but a lun-a-tic would start a war

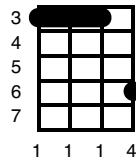
[Eb]



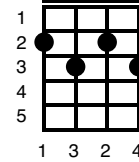
[Ebdim]



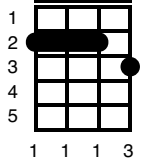
[Eb]



[Ebdim]



[D7]



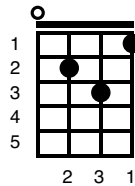
Wise men know his

fo-rtty four

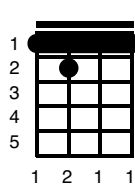
makes

men

[Gm]



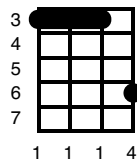
[Bb7]



dance for fair.

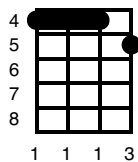
FINAL CHORUS:

[Eb]

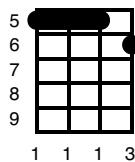


He al-ways sings rag-gy mu-sic to the cat-tle

[E7]

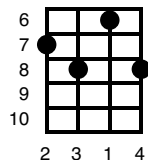


[F7]



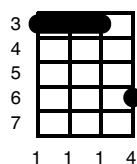
As he swings back and for-ward in the sad-dle

[Bb7]

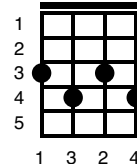


On a horse that is syn-co-pat-ed, gait-ed,

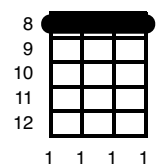
[Eb]



[Edim]

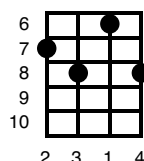


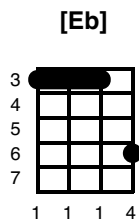
[Fm7]



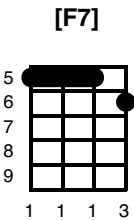
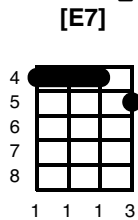
And there's such a fun-ny me-ter to the roar

[Bb7]

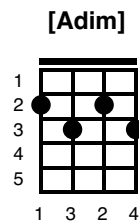
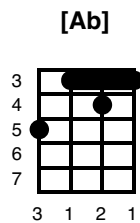




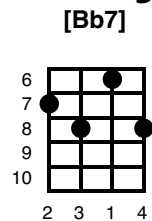
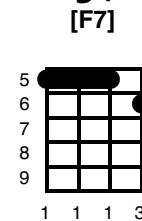
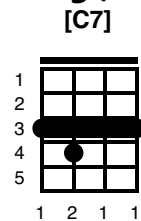
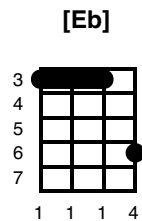
How they run when hear that fel-low's gun



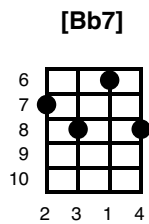
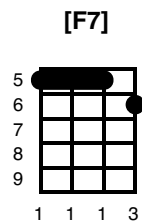
Be cause the West-ern folks all know



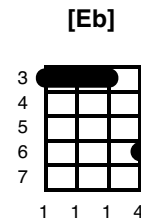
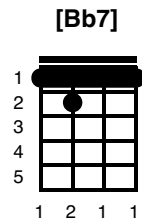
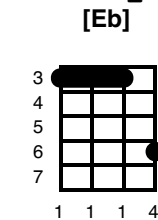
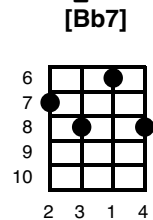
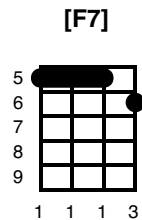
He's a high-fa-lut-ing, scoot-ing, shoot-ing,



Son-of-a-gun from ar-iz-o-na Rag-time Cowboy



Talk about your cowboy



Ragtime cowboy

Joe.