When A Cowboy Trades His Spurs

David Rawlings and Gillian Welch

3/4 time (1,2,3, 1,2,3)

C  G7  C  C
///  ///  ///  ///

C
Let me tell you buddy, there's a faster gun,
D7  G7  G7
comin' over yonder, when tomorrow comes.
C  F
Let me tell you buddy, and it won't be long,
C  G7  C  C
'til you find yourself singing your last cowboy song.

G  F  C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.
G  F  G  G
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.
C  F  F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C  G7  C  C
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

C
When they wrap my body in the bindling sheet,
D7  G7  G7
and they take my six-irons, pull the boots from my feet,
C  F  F
Un-saddle my pony, she'll be itching to roam,
C  G7  C  C
I'll be halfway to heaven, under horsepow'r o' my own.
G       F       C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.
G       F       G
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.
C       F       F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C         G7      C      C
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

G       F       C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, (I'm glory bound).
G       F       G       G
No more jingle jangle (I'll lay my guns down)
C       F       F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C         G7      C      C      F      F
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.
C         G7      C
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

C       F       G       G7       D7