

COW COW BOOGIE – ELLA FITZGERALD

Tempo : 115, mesure : 4/4, pulsation : ternaire

Out of the plains down near Santa Fe
 I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day
 And as he jogged along I heard him singin'
 The most peculiar cowboy song
 It was a ditty, he learned in the city
 Comma te yi yi yeah Comma te yippity yi yeah

Now get along, get hip little doggies
 Get along, better be on your way now
 Get along, Get hip little doggies
 He trucked 'em on down that old fairway
 Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way
 Comma te yi yi yeah Comma te yippity yi yeah

Now singin' his cowboy songs He's just too much
 He's got a knocked out western accent with a dixie touch
 He was raised on locoweed He's what you call a swing half of
 Breed Singin' his Cow Cow Boggie in the strangest way
 Comma te yi yi yeah Comma te yippity yi yeah

Rpt last verse

Comma te yi yi yeah Comma te yippity yi yeah

G	%	%	G7
C	C7	G	G7
D	C	G	G

G !!!	C !!!	G...	G7 ...
C	C7	G	G7
D	C	G	G7

