SONG LYRICS TO 2ND GRADE SHOW

#1. OLD CHISHOLM TRAIL

1. Now come along boys and listen to my tale…
   I’ll tell you all my troubles on the old Chisholm Trail.

Come a ti-yi-yippy yippy- yay yippy-yay
Come a ti-yi-yippy yippy- yay.

2. With a 10 dollar horse and a 40 dollar saddle…
   I’m yellin’ and a punchin’ those Long Horn cattle.

3. It’s bacon and beans most every day…
   I wouldn’t mind a change if it was praire hay.

4. With my knees in the saddle and my hat in the sky…
   I’ll quit punchin’ cows in the sweet bye and bye.

#2. GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES

1. As I was a-walking one morning for pleasure.
   I spied a cowpuncher a-lopin’ along.
   His hat was thowed back and his spurs was a-jingling.
   And as he approached he was singing this song.

   WHOOPIE, TI-YI-YO, git along little dogies,
   For you know that Wyoming will be your new home.

   WHOOPIE, TI-YI-YO, git along little doggies,
   For you know that Wyoming will be your new home.

2. It’s early in Spring that we round up the dogies.
   We mark them and brand them and bob off their tails.
   We round up the horses load up the chuck wagon.
   And then throw the doggies out on the long trail.
#3. PECOS BILL  (Logan and Gredler)
#1 verse:  PECOS BILL WAS A FAMOUS MAN;  
HE DID THINGS BIGGER THAN MOST FOLKS CAN.  
HE WAS LOST AS A BABY ON A DRY GULCH TRAIL,  
AND RAISED BY COYOTES HE WOULD HOWL AND WAIL.

PECOS BILL...  (Grover and Meserve)
#2 verse:  A STRANGER CAME ALONG IT WAS NONE TOO SOON. HE WAS  
PUZZLED SEEING BILL HOWLIN’ AT THE MOON. HE SAID, “YOU’RE NOT A COYOTE, YOU HAVE  
NO TAIL.” BILL SAID, “I GUESS YOU’RE RIGHT, SO LET’S HIT THE TRAIL!”

PECOS BILL..  (Merrill and Daigle)
#3 verse:  BILL ROPED A HERD OF CATTLE WITH A RATTLE SNAKE.  
WHEN HE RODE WIDOWMAKER THE EARTH WOULD SHAKE.  
HE DUG THE RIO GRANDE, AS EVERYONE KNOWS,  
AND HE KEPT REAL BUSY PUTTUN’ HORNS ON TOADS.

PECOS BILL  (E. Murphy and M. Murphy)
#4 verse:  HE RODE A TORNADO ON THE OKLAHOMA TRACK.  
BILL PULLED IT DOWN THEN HE CLIMBED ON IT’S BACK.  
IT THREW HIM LEFT THEN IT THREW HIM RIGHT.  
HE RODE THE THING TILL IT GAVE UP THE FIGHT.

#4. SWEET BETSY FROM PIKE
#1. Oh, do you remember sweet Betsy from Pike,  
Who crossed the wide prairies with her brother Ike?  
With two yoke of oxen, a big yeller dog.  
A tall Shanghai rooster and one spotted hog.  
Singing: Too-ral-li, Too-ral-li, Too- ral-li-ay...

#2. They soon reached the desert where Betsy gave out.  
And down in the sang she lay rolling about.  
When Ike saw sweet Betsy he said with surprise,  
“You’d better get up, you’ll get sand in your eyes”.
#3. Said Ike, “Old Pike County I’ll go back to you.”
Said Betsy: “You’ll go by yourself if you do.
There’s no time for pleasure and no time for rest.
In spite of our troubles we’ll keep heading west!”

#4. They camped on the prairie for weeks upon weeks.
They swam the wide rivers and crossed the tall peaks.
And soon they were rolling in nuggets of gold.
You may not believe it but that’s what we’re told.

#5. CAMPTOWN RACES

Camptown ladies sing this song, doodah, doodah.
Camptown race track five miles long, oh doodah day
Went down there with my hat caved in, doodah, doodah.
 Came back home with a pocket full of tin, oh doodah day.

Going to run all night_____. Going to run all day_____.
Bet my money on the bob tailed nag, somebody bet on the bay!

Long tail filly and a big, black horse, doodah, doodah.
Flew the track and both cut across, oh, doodah, day.
Blind horse stickin’ in a big mud hole, doodah, doodah.
Couldn’t touch bottom with a ten foot pole, oh, doodah day.

#6. BOIL THEM CABBAGE DOWN

#1. The racoon’s got a furry tail, the possum’s tail is bare.
The rabbit ain’t got no tail at all, but a little bit a bunch of hair.

BOIL THEM CABBAGE DOWN, DOWN
BAKE THEM BISCUITS BROWN, BROWN
THE ONLY TUNE I EVER DID LEARN WAS BOIL THEM CABBAGE DOWN.

#2. The junebug he has wings of gold, the firefly wings of flame.
The bedbug’s got no wings at all but he gets there just the same.

#3. Oh, love it is a killing fir when beauty hits a blossom.
But if you want your finger bit just poke it at a possum.
#7. I’ve Been Working on the Wabash Cannonball

I’ve been working on the railway…all the live long day.
I’ve been working on the railway…just to pass the time away.
Can’t you hear the whistle blowing…rise up so early in the morn.
Can’t you hear the captain shoutin’, “Dinah blow your (horn)

Chug-ga, Chug-ga, Chug-ga, Chug-ga, Chug-ga, Chug-ga etc.

#1. From the coast of the Atlantic to the wide Pacific shore,
From the warm and sunny southland to the Isle of Labrador.
There’s a name of great importance that is known by one and all.
It’s the western combination called the Wabash Cannonball.

Ride that Train it’s soundin’ a clickkety clack,
Ride that Train it’s soundin’ a clickkety clack
The Wabash, The Wabash, The Wabash Cannonball!
The Wabash, The Wabash, The Wabash Cannonball!

#2. Just listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar,
of the might locomotive as she streams along the shore.
Hear the thunder of the engine, hear the lonesome whistle call,
It’s the western combination called the Wabash Cannonball.
It’s the western combination called the Wa-bash –Can-non-ball.
Chug-ga, Chug-ga, Chug-ga, Chug-ga, WHOO,WHO0,WHOO

#8. OH SUZANNA

#1. Well, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.
I’m going to Louisiana my Suzanna for to see.
It rained all night the day I left…the weather it was dry.
The sun so hot I froze myself, Suzanna don’t you go on and cry.

Oh Suzanna, well don’t you cry for me.
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

#2. I had a dream the other night when everything was still.
I dreamed I saw Suzanna a-coming down the hill.
A red, red rose was in her hand…a tear was in her eye.
I said, “I come from Dixieland.” Suzanna don’t you go on and cry!
#9. JOHN HENRY

#1. When John Henry was just a little baby.
Sittin’ on his Daddy’s knee.
He gave one long and lonesome cry,
Said, “A hammer be the death of me…” (sing 2 times)

#2. John Henry told his captain.
Said, “A man ain’t nothing but a man.
But before I let your steam drill beat me down,
I’ll die with a hammer in my hand…” (2 times)

#3. Well the man that invented the steam drill,
He thought that he was mighty fine.
But John Henry drove his steal 15 feet,
And the steam drill drove only nine (2 times)

#4. John Henry kept hammering on the mountain.
There was lightning in his eyes!!
He drove so hard that it broke his heart
And he laid down his hammer and he died… (2 times)

#10. DRILL YE TARRIERS DRILL

#1. Oh, every morning at seven o’clock
There’s a hundred Tarriers a-working at the rock
And the boss comes along and he says, “Keep still”,
And come down heavy on the cast iron drill

         And  DRILL YE TARRIERS DRILL
         DRILL YE TARRIERS DRILL
         OH IT’S WORK ALL DAY FOR SUGAR IN YOUR TAY
         DOWN BEHIND THE RAILWAY
         And  DRILL YE TARRIERS DRILL
#2. Now, our new boss man was Jerry McCann
You can bet that he sure was a blame, mean man.
Last week a premature blast went off
And A MILE IN THEE AIR WENT BIG JIM GOFF!!

#11. SKIP TO MY LOU

1. There’s a fly in the sugar bowl shoo fly shoo (3x)
   Skip to my lou my darling

   Chorus: Lou, Lou, skip nto my lou (3x)
   Skip to my lou my darling

2. Cow’s in the corn field what’ll I do? (3x)
3. There’s a little red wagon painted blue (3x)
   skip to my lou my darling
4. Lost my partner what’ll I do (3x)
5. Daddy’s old hat was torn in two (2x)
   when he saw the hat he went boo hoo
6. There’s a hole in the doughnut and a fly flew through (3x)

#12. SHENANDOAH

#1. Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you. Away, you rolling river.
Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you. Away, I’m bound away…
Across the wide Missouri.

#2. Oh Shenandoah, I’m bound to leave you. Away, you rolling river.
Oh Shenandoah, I’ll not deceive you. Away, I’m bound away…
Across the wide Missouri.