

# I'm an Old Cowhand (from the Rio Grande)

1936 by Johnny Mercer, from the movie "Rhythm on the Range"



I'm an old cowhand . . . from the Rio Grande



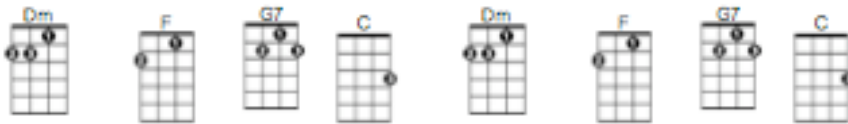
But my legs ain't bowed . . . and my cheeks ain't tanned;



I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow, never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,



and I sho' ain't fixin' to start in now.



←- INTRO

Oh, yippee-i- o - ki - ay, yippee-i- o - ki - ay



I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande; And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand



I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date; i know ev'ry trail in the lone star state,



'cause I ride the range in a ford V eight.



Oh, yippee-i- o - ki - ay, yippee-i- o - ki - ay

. . . continued . . .



I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande, And I come to town just to hear the band



I know all the songs that the cowboys know, 'Bout the big corral where the dogies go



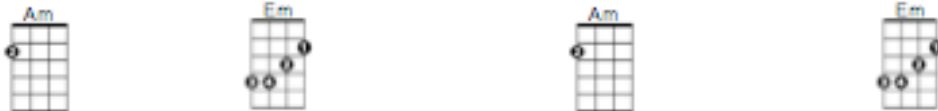
'Cause I learned them all on the radio



Oh, yippee-i- o- ki - ay, yippee-i- o - ki - ay



I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande, where the west is wild round the borderland



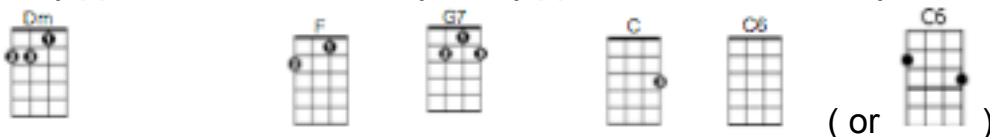
Where the buffalo roam around the zoo, and the indians make you a rug or two



And the old Bar-X is a Bar-be-cue



Oh, yippee-i- o- ki - ay, yippee-i- o - ki - ay



Yippee . . . . i . . . . o . . . . ki . . . . . ay.