

Rawhide

Music by Dimitri Tiomkin • Lyrics by Ned Washington (they also wrote High Noon)



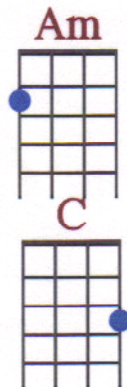
Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
 Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am C
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', though the streams are swollen, keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!

Am G Am
 Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather,

G F E7
 Wishin' my gal was by my side

Am G Am
 All the things I'm missin', good vittles, lovin', kissin',
 G Am G Am
 Are waitin' at the end of my ride



CHORUS

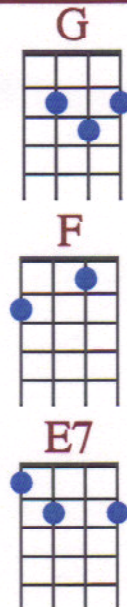
Am E7
 Move em' on, head em' up, head em' up, move em' on, move em' on, head em' up, Rawhide!
 Am F E7 Am
 Cut em' out, ride em' in, ride em' in, cut em' out, cut em' out, ride em' in, Raw..hide!

Am C
 Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're dissaprovin', keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!

Am G Am
 Don't try to understand them, just rope, throw and brand em',

G F E7
 Soon we'll be livin' high and wide

Am G Am
 My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin',
 G Am G Am
 Be waitin' at the end of my ride



Repeat CHORUS and end with...

Am Am
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
 Am Am
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
 "Cowboy Songs"
 April 2005