

The Old Chisholm Trail

Verse

G

Well, come a-long, boys, and lis - ten to my tale, I'll
 I get up each day, be - fore it's e - ven light, And
 Oh, it's ba - con and beans 'most ev'ry sing - le day, I

tell you of my trou - bles on the old Chis - holm trail. Come - a
 when I go to sleep, I see the moon shin - ing bright.
 think I would ra - ther have a load of prai - rie hay.

Chorus

D7 **G**

ti yi yip - py yip - py yay, yip - py yay! Come - a

D7 **1.,2. G** **3. G**

ti yi yip - py yip - py yay. I Oh, yay.