

Oklahoma!

"Farmer And The Cowhand"

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Andrew:

Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends,
Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends.
One man likes to push a plough,
The other likes to chase a cow,
But that's no reason why they cain't be friends.

Territory folks should stick together,
Territory folks should all be pals.
Cowboys dance with farmer's daughters,
Farmers dance with the ranchers' gals.

All:

Territory folks should stick together,
Territory folks should all be pals.
Cowboys dance with farmer's daughters,
Farmers dance with the ranchers' gals.

Andrew

I'd like to say a word fer the farmer

Eller:

Well, say it!

Andrew:

He come out west and made a lot of changes

Man:

That's right!

Will:

He come out west and built a lot of fences,

Curly:

And built 'em right across our cattle ranges.

Cord Elam:

Why don't you dirt *scratchers* go back to Missouri
where you belong?

farmer

We got just as much right here!

Andrew

Gentlemen, Shut up!

The farmer * is a good and thrifty citizen*

*Cowboy

Yea he's Thrifty alright

Andrew*

No matter what the cowman says or thinks

You seldom see 'im drinkin' in a bar room

Curly:

Unless someboy else's buyin' drinks

Andrew:

Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends,

Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends.

The cowman ropes a cow with ease,

The farmer steals her butter and cheese,

That's no reason why they cain't be friends

All:

Territory folks should stick together,

Territory folks should all be pals.

Cowboys dance with farmer's daughters,

Farmers dance with the ranchers' gals.

Eller:

I'd to say a word for the cowboy--

Farmer

You would!

Eller:

The road he treads is difficult and stoney

He rides fer days on end

With just a poney fer a friend

Annie:

I sure feelin' sorry fer the poney!

Eller:

The farmer should be sociable with the cowboy

If he rides by an' ask fer food an' water

Don't treat 'im like a louse

Make 'im welcome in your house

Andrew

But be sure that you locked up yo' wife an' daughters

Girls:

Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends.
Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends.
One man likes to push a plough,
The other likes to chase a cow,
But that's no reason why they cain't be friends.

Eller:

Ain't nobody gonna slug out anythin'. This here is a party!
Alright Andrew sing it!
Dum-dah-dee-um-dum-dum!

Andrew:

Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends,

All:

Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends.
One man likes to push a plough,
The other likes to chase a cow,
But that's no reason why they cain't be friends.

Curly:

And when this territory is a state
An' joins the Union jus' like all the others
The farmer, and cowman and the merchant
Mus' all behave theirselves and act like brothers

Eller:

I'd like to teach you all a little sayin'
And learn the words by heart the way you should
I don't say I'm no better than anybody else,
But I'll be damned if I ain't jist as good!

All:

I don't say I'm no better than anybody else,
But I'll be damned if I ain't jist as good!

Territory folks should stick together,
Territory folks should all be pals.
Cowboys dance with farmer's daughters,
Farmers dance with the ranchers' gals!

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