

Owens Tex "Cattle Call"

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The cattle are prowlin' and the coyotes are howlin'

Way out where the dogies bawl

Where spurs are a-jinglin' a cowboy is singin'

This lonesome cattle call

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo hoo

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo hoo

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo hoo hoo

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo

He rides in the sun, till his day's work is done

And he rounds up the cattle each fall

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo hoo

Singin' his cattle call.

For hours he will ride on the range far and wide

When the night wind blows up a squall

His heart is a feather in all kinds of weather

He sings his cattle call

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo hoo

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo hoo

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo hoo hoo

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo

He's brown as a berry from ridin' the prairie

And sings with an ol' western drawl

Woo-hoo woo-hoo hoo hoo

Singin' his cattle call

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