

## Dina

# "The Cattle Call"

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Yahoo! Yahoo!

Ooh, ooooh, ooooh  
Wooo, ooooh, ooooh,  
Ooh-eeee-ooooh  
Singin' his cattle call

The cattle are prowlin'  
The coyotes are howlin'  
Way where the doggies bark

When spurs are a-jinglin'  
The cowboy is singin'  
This lonesome cattle call

Ooh, ooooh, ooooh  
Wooo, ooooh, ooooh,  
Ooh-eeee-ooooh  
Singin' his cattle call

He rides in the sun  
'Til his day's work is done  
He rounds up the cattle each?

Ooh, ooooh, ooooh  
Wooo, ooooh, ooooh,  
Ooh-eeee-ooooh  
Singin' his cattle call

For hours he will ride  
On the range far and wide  
When the night  
His?

His heart is a feather  
In all kinds of weather  
When he sings his cattle call

Ooh, ooooh, ooooh  
Wooo, ooooh, ooooh,  
Ooh-eeee-ooooh

Singin' his cattle call

He's brown as a berry  
From ridin' the prairie  
He sings with an old western drawl

Oooh, ooooh, ooooh  
Wooo, ooooh, ooooh,  
Oooh-eeee-ooooh  
Singin' his cattle call  
Singin' his cattle call!

Singin' his cattle call!

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