

Stole Your Woman

"Tribute To Wilf Carter"

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Hello friends, This is Stompin' Tom Connors
And I'd like to dedicate this song to that old Alberta
cowboy himself
Wilf Carter

(Yodeling)

In the year 1904, Upon a cold December morn
In Port Hillford, Nova Scotia Wilf Carter he was born
Went to work for the local farmers, at a very tender age
Til' the Bush Camps of New Brunswick hired Wilf for a
better pay
And Wilf began to yodeleyaee in the back woods of
Amdee

(Yodeling)

From the Maritimes to Boston now, the wheat fields of
the West
The Plains of ol' Alberta they just seemed to suit him
best
Punching cows and breaking horse was the life he
loved to lead
And you'd always see Wilf Carter at the Calgary
Stampede
And Wilf would always yodeleyaee on the streets of
Calgary

(Yodeling)

When he sang, he'd play the guitar, tellin' stories that
were true
For the songs that he wrote, were always about people
that he knew
And he took his compositions down to Montreal by train
Where he made his first recording, and was on his way
to fame
And Wilf began to yodeleyaee on the radio CBC

(Yodeling)

Just the plain and simple cowboy, with that old familiar
grin
To the USA, Wilf Carter was now Montana Slim
From the hungary hobo jungles, to the top recording
star
And the people came by thousands, when he
strummed that old guitar
And Wilf would always yodeleyaee in a voice so young
and free

(Yodeling)

Now the message of my story won't be hard to
understand
And I think I speak for every hardcore country music
fan
Though the modern record players have replaced the
gramophone
I still love to here Wilf Carter singing play the cowboy
songs
And Wilf can still yodeleyaee any time he wants for me

(Yodeling)

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