

Riders In The Sky "Woody's Roundup"

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Woody's roundup, right here everyday
Woody's Roundup, come on, it's time to play
There's Jessie, the yodeling cowgirl
(Yo-de-la, you-de-la, yo-de-la)

Bullseye, he's Woody's horse
(Grrr, he's a smart one)
Pete the old prospector
And Woody the man himself of course

It's time for Woody's roundup
He's the very best
He's the rootinest tootinest cowboy
In the wild wild West

Woody's roundup, come on, gather 'round
Woody's roundup where nobody wears a frown
Bad guys go running whenever he's in town
He's the rootinest, tootinest, shootinest
Hootinest cowboy around, Woody's roundup

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