

## Sons Of The Pioneers

### "Git Along Little Doggies"

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As I walked out one morning for pleasure,  
I met a cowpuncher a jogging along;  
His hat was throwed back and his spurs was a jingling,  
And as he advanced he was singing this song.

Chorus:

Yippee Ti Yi Yo, get along little dogies  
It's your misfortune and none of my own  
Yippee Ti Yi Yo get along little dogies  
For you know that Wyoming will soon be your home.

Early in the springtime we round up the dogies  
Mark them and brand them and bob off their tails  
Round up the horses and load the chuck wagon  
Throw them little dogies right out on the trail.

In the evening we round in the dogies  
As they are grazing from herd all around  
You have no idea the trouble they give us  
As we are holding them on the bed ground.

In the morning we throw off the bed ground  
Aiming to graze them an hour or two  
When they are full, you think you can drive them  
On the trail, but damned if you do.

Some fellows go on the trail for pleasure,  
But they have got this thing down wrong;  
If it hadn't been for these troublesome dogies,  
I never would thought of writing this song...

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