As I was a-walkin' one morning for pleasure I spied a cow-puncher a-strollin' a-long. His hat was threwed back and his spurs were a-jinglin'. And as he approached he was singin' this song: "Whoop-ee..."
yi - yo, Git a - long lit- tle dogies, It's

your mis - for - tune and none of my own. Whoop - ee

ty - yi yo, Git a - long lit - tle dogies, you

know that Wy - o - ming will be your new home.
Solo:

C F G C

F G C

F G C

F G C
For more Fiddle tablature, visit www.jaybuckey.com