

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

January Meeting

COWPOKE CROON



I Washed My Face In The Morning

Dew

Tom T. Hall

D G D
The first strange town I was ever in

D A D
The county was hangin' a man

D G D
Nobody cared if he lived or died

D A D
And I just didn't understand

D G D
So I washed my face in the morning dew

G D
Bathed my soul in the sun

G D
Washed my face in the morning dew

D A D
And kept on movin' along

D G D
The second strange town I was in
D A D
They were laughing at a poor crippled man

D G D
Begging for nickels and dimes on the street

D A D
And I just didn't understand

D G D
So I washed my face in the morning dew

G D
Bathed my soul in the sun

G D
Washed my face in the morning dew

D A D
And kept on movin' along

D G D
The third strange town that I was in

D A D
Was settled, peaceful and nice

D G D
The rich got richer and the poor got poorer

D A D
And to me it just didn't seem right

D G D
So I washed my face in the morning dew

G D
Bathed my soul in the sun

G D
Washed my face in the morning dew

D A D
And kept on movin' along

D G D
Some day things are bound to change

D A D
It can't be very far

D G D
And each injustice I have seen

D A D
Will come before the bar

D G D
Then I'll wash my face in the morning dew

G D
Bathe my soul in the sun

G D
Wash my face in the morning dew

D A D
And keep on movin' along

D A D
Yeah, I'll keep on movin' along

Cowboy Take Me Away - The Chicks

Bb Dm F / Bb Dm F / Bb Dm F C

 Dm C F Dm C F
I said I wanna touch the earth, I wanna break it in my hands
 Dm C F Bb C Dm C F
I wanna grow something wild and unruly, I wanna sleep on the hard ground
 Dm C F Dm C F Bb
In the comfort of your arms, On a pillow of blue bonnets
 C Bb F C
In a blanket made of stars, Oh it sounds good to me, I said.

F Bb C Dm Cowboy take me away, Fly this girl as high as you can Bb C F Bb C Into the wild blue, Set me free oh I pray Dm Bb C F Bb C Closer to heaven above and Closer to you, Closer to you

Bb Dm F / Bb Dm F C

 Dm C F Dm C F
I wanna walk and not run, I wanna skip and not fall
 Dm C F Bb C
I wanna look at the horizon, And not see a building standing tall
 Dm C F Dm C F
I wanna be the only one, For miles and miles
Dm C F Bb C
Except for maybe you, And your simple smile

 Bb F C Bb F C
Oh it sounds good to me, Yes it sounds so good to me **CHORUS**

Bb Dm F / Bb Dm F / Bb Dm F C

 Dm C F Dm C F
I said I wanna touch the earth, I wanna break it in my hands
 Dm C F Bb C Bb F C
I wanna grow something wild and unruly, Oh it sounds so good to me **CHORUS**

 F Bb C F Bb C Dm Bb C F
Closer to you, Cowboy take me away, Closer to you

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Fred Rose

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JA644rSZX1A> Capo on 2

[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

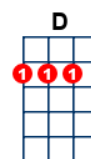
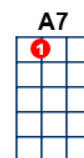
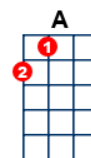
[G] Love is like a dyin' ember
[D] Only memories re[A7]main
[D] Through the ages I'll remember
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Some day when we meet up yonder
[D] We'll stroll hand in hand a[A7]gain
[D] In a land that knows no partin'
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Now my hair has turned to silver
[D] All my life I've loved in [A7] vain
[D] I can see her star in heaven
[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain



written + perf by Dallas Frejier 196
 Oak Ridge Boop 1981
 Title inspired by the name of
 a street in East Nashville

C x 4, G7 x 4, C x 5 ELVIRA

fact x 2

C 8 8 G7 ↑ C7 8
 Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire, for Elvira
 C
 Eyes that look like heaven, lips like sherry wine
 ↑ G7 8 ↑
 That girl can sho'nuff make my little light shine
 C C7 F
 I get a funny feelin' up and down my spine
 C G7 C5
 'Cause I know that my Elvia's mine

CHORUS

C fact 8 8 G7 C8
 I'm singin' Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire for Elvira
 C ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓
 Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow
 C ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓
 Giddy up, a oop poppa, oom poppa, mow mow
 C G7 C 8+4
 Hi-yo Silver, away

C ↑
 Tonight I'm gonna meet her at the Hungry House Cafe
 G7 8
 And I'm gonna give her all the love I can
 C ↑ C7 F
 She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I saved up my last dollars
 C G7 C 5+
 And we're gonna search and find that Preacher man....

CHORUS (2 times)

C G7 C
 ENDING; Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire for Elvira



C C C C
C G7 C C

BUFFALO GALS

4/4 1...2...123

C G7 C
As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street

starts
on
G

G7 C
A pretty girl I chanced to meet, under the silvery moon.

REFRAIN:

G7 C
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight,

G7 C
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and dance by the light of the moon.

G7 C
I asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk,

G7 C
Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk, she was fair to view.

REFRAIN

G7 C
I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, be my wife

G7 C
Then I'd be happy all my life, if she'd marry me.

REFRAIN

Singer from Downunder- Slim Dusty

[Intro]

C Bm Am F G C

[Verse]

C **F**
I'm a singer from down under and it isn't any
wonder

C **G**
That I like a can or two of tooheys old
D

I've sung my way about, from the bush to
the opera house

G
And tomorrow's just another town to show

C **F**
Bush ballads are my life oh I sing 'em all the
time

C **G**
Stories of our people and our land

Spent a lot of time at home, cause I was
country born

C
And it's helped me such a lot to understand

F
Hey I'm a singer from down under on the
move

G
Oh I like the life I'm livin' given under skies
of blue

F **C** **A**
May the Southern Cross in freedom ever
shine

F **C**
My song is for Australia every time

[Instrumental]

C F C A F G C

C **F**
I was never really lazy, but the neighbours
thought me crazy

C **G**
Cause I dreamed about a life of travellin'
round

D
A dream that made me move, seemed the
natural thing to do

G
So at twenty one I finally left the land

C **F**
Some said 'twas rather risky but I married in
the fifties

C **G**
And in 1954 we hit the road
We went out for a 3 month trial, but that
cagin' country mile

C
Has forever since just kept us on the go

F
Hey I'm a singer from down under on the
move

G
Oh I like the life I'm livin' given under skies
of blue

F **C** **A**
May the Southern Cross in freedom ever
shine

F **G7** **C** **A**
My song is for Australia every time, my
friends

F **G**
My song is for Australia every time.

C Am F G C

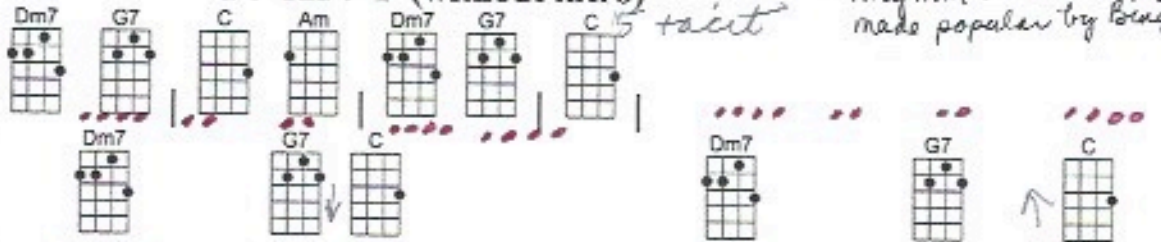


I'M AN OLD COWHAND - Johnny Mercer 1936

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

"Rhythm on the Range" made popular by Bing Crosby

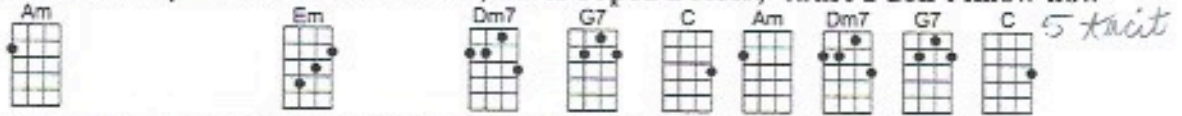
Intro:



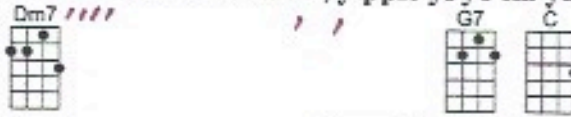
I'm an old cow-hand from the Rio Grande, but my legs ain't bowed and my checks ain't tan



I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow, never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how



Sure ain't a-fixin' to start in now, yippie yi yo ka-yay



I'm an old cow-hand

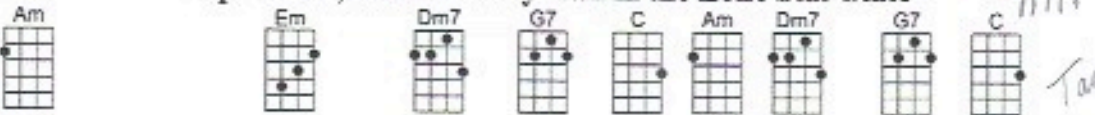
from the Rio Grande



And I learned to ride, ride 'fore I learned to stand



I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date, I know every trail in the Lone Star State



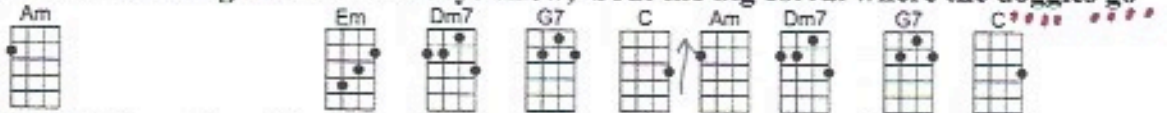
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8, yippie yi yo ka-yay, hey, yippie yi yo ka-yay



We're old cow-hands from the Rio Grande, and we come to town just to hear the band



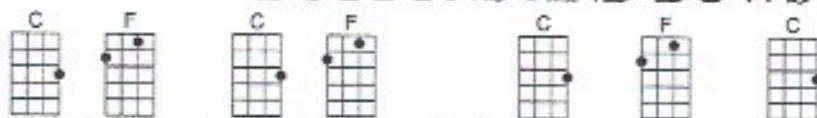
We know all the songs that the cowboys know, 'bout the big corral where the doggies go



We learned them all on the radio, yippie yi yo ka-yay, hey, yippie yi yo ka-yay

BUTTONS AND BOWS - Jay Livingston/Ray Evans 1947

Academy Award Best Song "The Paleface"



East is east and west is west, and the wrong one I have chose

Honky Tonk Moon Dennis O'Rourke



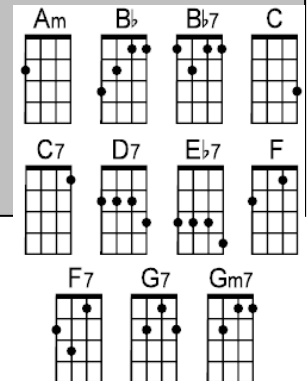
F F7
 Dirt road in the twilight, woods so cool and dark.
 Bb D7
 Up ahead pale neon, somewhere a dog barks,
 G7 C7
 Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me

F// Bb// F// C7//

F F7
 Breaking up the pool balls, chalking up the cues
 Bb D7
 Juke box pumping softly, lazy summer blues
 G7 C7
 Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me

F// Bb// F// F7//

Bb7	Bb7	F	F7
Through the blue smoky haze, all through the days trouble seems to melt away			
G	G7		
My heart's on a roll, I'm easy in my soul			
C//	Gm7//	Am//	C7//
There's no hurry, no worry, things are goin' my way			



F F7
 My arms around my baby, shufflin' on the floor
 Bb D7
 Cigarettes and saw-dust, squeaky old screen door.
 G7 C7 F// Bb// F// C7//
 Honk tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me.

F F7
 Outside the dark is falling, stars are winking bright
 Bb D7
 That old Hoot Owl is calling, everything's all right

G7 C7 F// Bb// F// F7// 1: To bridge
 Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me. D#7 D7 2: To ending

<Repeat bridge and final verse, then>

G7 C7 F
 Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me.

BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN - Gene Autry/Ray Whitley

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

Intro: | F | C A7 | D7 G7 | C G7 |

C G7 C C7 F C C7
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F C A7 D7 G7
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F C C7
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F C A7 D7 G7 C
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

F C G7
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F C D7 G7 C
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain.

Instrumental: first 2 lines

C G7 C C7 F C C7
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F C A7 D7 G7
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F C C7
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F C A7 D7 G7 C
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

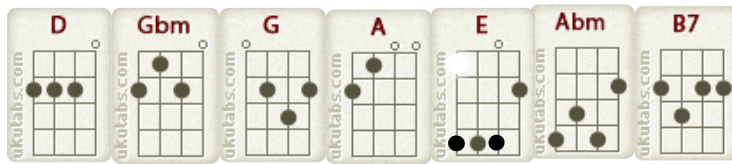
F C G7
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F C D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain, back in the saddle a-gain

**Amarillo By Morning - George Strait
Chords**

F#m

G#m



Strum D DU UDU

Intro

D F#m G A (2 times)

D F#m G D
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone

D F#m G A
Everything that I got is just what I got on

G A
When that sun is high in that Texas sky

D A G
I'll be bucking it at the county fair

D A G A D F#m A
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo, I'll be there

D F#m G D
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Santa Fe

D F#m G A
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

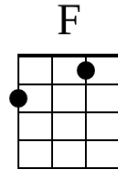
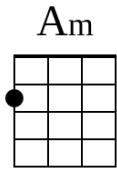
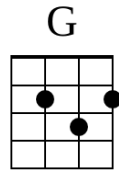
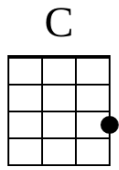
G A
Well I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate

D A G
and I'm hoping that the judge ain't blind

D A G A D
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo on my mind

D F#m G A
(Key change to E)

E G#m A E
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone

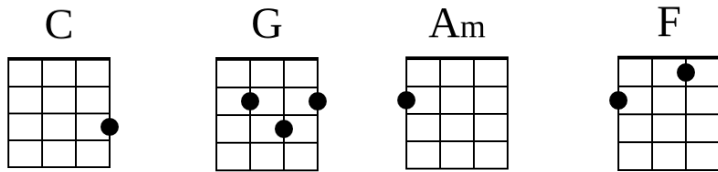


F G C Am
 But the only time I know I'll hear David Allan Coe
 D G
 Is when Jesus has his final judgement day
 C G C
 And I'll hang around as long as you will let me
 F G C
 and I never minded standing in the rain.
 F G C Am
 But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'
 C G C
 you never even call me by my name

(Spoken)

Well a friend of mine named Steve Goodman wrote that song, and he told me it was the perfect
 country and western song, I wrote him back a letter and told him
 It was not the perfect country and western song Because he hadn't said anything at
 all about mama or trains or trucks or prison or gettin' drunk
 Well he sat down and wrote another verse to the song and he sent it to me
 And after reading it I realized that my friend had written the perfect country and western song
 and I felt at last obliged to include it on this album - last verse goes like this here

C G C
 Well I was drunk the day my mom got out of prison
 F G C
 And I went to pick her up in the rain
 F G C Am
 But before I could get to the station in a pickup truck
 D G
 She got run'd over by a damned old train
 C G C
 And I'll hang around as long as you will let me
 F G C
 and I never minded standing in the rain.
 F G C Am
 But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'



C G C
you never even call me by my name

Wide Open Spaces

Dixie Chicks

[D] Who doesn't [G] know what I'm [D] talking about
Who's never left [G] home, who's never [D] struck out
To find a [G] dream and a life of their [D] own
A [G] place in the clouds, a foundation [A] of stone

[D] Many pre-[G] cede and many will [D] follow
A young girl's [G] dream no longer [D] hollow
It takes the [G] shape of a place out [D] west
But what it [G] holds for her, she hasn't [A] yet guessed

Chorus:

She needs [D] wide [Em] open [G] spaces [A]
[D] Room to [Em] make her big [G] mistakes [A]
She needs [D] [Em] new [G] faces
She [A] knows the high [D] stakes [Em] [G] [A]

[D] She traveled this [G] road as a [D] child
Wide eyed and [G] grinning, she never [D] tired
But now she [G] won't be coming back with the [D] rest
If these are [G] life's lessons, she'll take [A] this test

Chorus:

She needs [D] wide [Em] open [G] spaces [A]
[D] Room to [Em] make her big [G] mistakes [A]
She needs [D] [Em] new [G] faces
She [A] knows the high [D] stakes [Em] [G] [A]

Bridge:

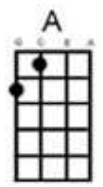
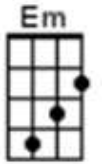
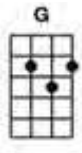
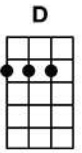
[D] As her folks drive [G] away, her dad yells, [D] "Check the oil!"
Mom stares out the [G] window and says, "I'm [D] leaving my girl!"
She said, "It [G] didn't seem like that long a-[D] go"
When she [G] stood there and let her own [A] folks know

Chorus:

She needed [D] wide [Em] open [G] spaces [A]
[D] Room to [Em] make her big [G] mistakes [A]
She needs [D] [Em] new [G] faces
She [A] knows the high [D] stakes

Outro:

She [Em] knows the highest [G] stakes
She knows the [A] highest [D] stakes [Em] [G]
She [A] knows the highest [D] stakes [Em] [G]
She [A] knows the highest [D] stakes



Think Of Me - Buck Owens

G D G D D7

[Chorus]

G C

Think of me when you're lonely

D7 G

Think of me when you're blue

G C

Think of me when you're far away

D7 G

For I'll be thinking of you

[Verse 1]

G C

Remember all of the good times

D7 G

We shared in days gone by

G C

Remember all of the sadness

D7 G

The day you said goodbye

[Chorus]

G C

Think of me when you're lonely

D7 G

Think of me when you're blue

G C

Think of me when you're far away

D7 G

For I'll be thinking of you

[Verse 2]

G C

You said that you were leaving

D7 G

But you wouldn't be gone too long

G C

With each new day I hope and pray

D7 G

That you'll come a-traveling home

[Chorus]

G C

Think of me when you're lonely

D7 G

Think of me when you're blue

G C

Think of me when you're far away

D7 G

For I'll be thinking of you

[Instrumental]

G D G D

[Verse 3]

G C

I watch the mailman coming

D7 G

I listen for the phone

G C

I meet the trains down at the station

D7 G

But I spend my nights alone

[Verse 4]

G C

But now the waiting is over

D7 G

And Time has set the scene

G C

'Cause God meant me for only you

D7 G

And he meant you for me

[Chorus]

G C

Think of me when you're lonely

D7 G

Think of me when you're blue

C

Think of me when you're far away

D7 G

For I'll be thinking of you

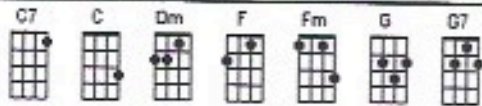
D7 G

For I'll be thinking of you

WALKING AFTER MIDNIGHT

Patsy Cline

Rev 4/16/2020



Intro: [C]_{x4} [F]_{x4} [G7]_{x4} [C]_{x4}

I go out [C] walkin' after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] moonlight, [Dm] just like we used to [G] do

G I'm always [C] walkin' after [Fm] midnight [G] searchin' for [C] you [G7]

I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway

C7 Well, that's just [F] my way of [Dm] sayin' I love [G] you

I'm always [C] walkin' after [Fm] midnight [G] searchin' for [C] you **C7**

C7 I stop to [F] see a weepin' willow, Cryin' on his pillow

[C] Maybe he's cryin' for me [C7], And [F] as the skies turn gloomy

Night winds whisper to me, I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walkin' after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] starlight, just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be

Somewhere a-[C] walkin' after [Fm] midnight

[G] Searchin' for [C] me **C7**

C7 I stop to [F] see a weepin' willow Cryin' on his pillow

[C] Maybe he's cryin' for me [C7], And [F] as the skies turn gloomy

Night winds whisper to me, I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walkin' after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] starlight, just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be

Somewhere a-[C] walkin' after [Fm] midnight

[G] Searchin' for [C] me [G7]

Somewhere a-[C] walkin' after [Fm] midnight [G7] Searchin' for [C] me

Appoggiato
C