



RIDE ALONG WITH ME

Phoebe White, Suzy Bogguss & Riders in the Sky

(3rd fret, G)

VERSE 1

We're the best of friends and we've always been
Partners til the end me and you

**No place I won't go if you need a hand to hold
Heaven only knows what I'd do without you**

Cause when you RIDE ALONG WITH ME
All the world is at our feet
I'm as happy as I'll ever be
when you RIDE ALONG WITH ME

Yodel

VERSE 2

**I've always got your back you can count on that
my home is where you're at & that won't change**

When you're by my side feels like I could fly
In my heart you'll find every memory we've made

Cause when you RIDE ALONG WITH ME
All the world is at our feet
**I'm as happy as I'll ever be
when you RIDE ALONG WITH ME**

Yodel

RIDE ALONG WITH ME

**All the world is at our feet
I'm as happy as I'll ever be
When you RIDE ALONG WITH ME**

RIDE ALONG WITH ME

All the best is yet to be
I'm as happy as I'll ever be
When you ride along with me
Come on and ride along with me



Dust On My Boots (G)

By Phoebe White, Tiffany White, & Corey Lee Barker

I've got dust on my boots
dust on my boots
Dust on my boots tonight
I need to go out on the town
Make it fall down to the ground
Too much dust on my boots tonight

I've got rust on my spurs
rust on my spurs
I've got rust on my spurs tonight
If you like a rockin' melody
Come on and swing with me
I've got rust on my spurs tonight

I've got holes in my jeans
holes in my jeans
holes in my jeans tonight
They're callin' for the country crowd
Alan Jackson would be proud
I've got holes in my jeans tonight

I've got dust on my boots
dust on my boots
I've got on my boots tonight
I need to go out on the town
Make it fall down to the ground
Too much dust on my boots tonight
Too much dust on my boots tonight

Just an Old Gray Mare (8th fret, G)

By Phoebe White, Tiffany White & Corey Lee Barker

VERSE 1

I'm just an old gray mare - but there's more to me than what you see
I've got some wisdom I could share - still got some good days left in front of me
My chapters ain't been read - Don't count me out just yet

CHORUS

I used to run with the wind - back when time was still my friend
Free and easy as I went - no one could slow me down
I was fearless I was wild - there was a fire in my eyes
Lookin at me now you'd be surprised - but I owned this town
There's part of me that longs to go back there
But then again life's been more than fair
To this old gray mare

VERSE 2

May be I'm just an old gray mare - but I'm still grateful for the ride
Whatever happens I'm prepared - to saddle up and take it all in stride
Lookin' back on all my yesterdays - Can't think of much that I would change

CHORUS

I used to run with the wind - back when time was still my friend
Free and easy as I went - no one could slow me down
I was fearless I was wild - there was a fire in my eyes
Lookin at me now you'd be surprised - but I owned this town
There's part of me that longs to go back there
But then again life's been more than fair

I used to run with the wind - back when time was still my friend
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Lookin at me now you'd be surprised - but I owned this town
There's part of me that longs to go back there
But then again life's been more than fair
To this old gray mare

Nevada Skies (capo 2nd fret. Am)

Winds are roaring - Eagles soarin'
Under Nevada skies
Cowboys riding through the night wind
Under Nevada skies

Oh under Nevada skies

Tumbleweeds dance in the breeze
Under Nevada skies
Cattle roaming - wagons rolling
Under the Nevada skies

Oh under Nevada skies

Cowgirls racing - roping - chasing
Under Nevada skies
(We're) bruised and scarred - yeah life is hard here
Under Nevada skies

Oh under Nevada skies

Winds are roaring - Eagles soarin'
Under Nevada skies
Cowboys riding through the night wind
Under Nevada skies
Winds are roaring - Eagles soarin'
Under Nevada skies
Cowboys riding through the night wind
Under Nevada skies

Oh under Nevada skies

Oh under Nevada skies

I'd Rather be a Cowgirl (2nd fret, G)
by Rosalie Allen 1947

(Yodel)

I'd rather be a cowgirl riding the range
Then any city girl I know
I'd rather be all dressed up in my Western finery
riding in a rodeo
I'd like to break a Bronco, throw a lasso
and when they see me give my guns a whirl
how happy I'll be if they pointed To me
and said there goes a real cowgirl

(Yodel)

I'd rather be a cowgirl riding the range
Then any princess or a queen
I'd rather be yodeling with my (yodel)
Than have my picture in a magazine
I'd like to join a round up learn how to brand
And when I give my lariat a twirl
How happy I'll be if they pointed to me and
Said there goes a real cowgirl

(Yodel)

I'd rather be a cowgirl riding the range
Then any famous movie star
I'd rather be out underneath the western moon
Strumming on an old guitar
I'd like to have a cowboy wedding in June
on the ranch I will spend my whole life
How happy I be if they pointed to me and said there goes cowboy's wife
How happy I'd be if they pointed to me and said there goes a real cowgirl
(Yodel)

Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee- (C)
By Henry van Dyke 1907

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee

Mortals, join the happy chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life.
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life

Color of Me (5th fret / G)
By Woody Paul & Janis Ian

O what a Beautiful World
Little fledglings spread their wings
Baby, birds know how to sing
Ever wondering why they were born for the sky
Oh, what a beautiful dream that every child will be born
Singing its own special song every boy every girl
In a rainbow world

If you were blind, what color would I be?
If You could only see the secret heart of me
Given time the whole world would agree
Then I would be set free to be the color of me

See how the sunlight shines
doesn't care where you've been or the color of your skin
It warms us all from the big to the small
I'm trying hard to believe through the anger And the pain
and the fear that has no name
We're the same inside, and love will abide

If you were blind, what color would I be?
If You could only see the secret heart of me
Given time the whole world would agree
Then I would be set free to be the color of me

If you were blind, what color would I be?
If You could only see the secret heart of me
Given time the whole world would agree
I would be set free to be the color of me

Swingin' In The Saddle

Douglas Green, *Songs of the Sage*
publishing

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I'M SWINGIN' IN THE SADDLE 'CAUSE I'M HAPPY
I'M SWINGIN' IN THE SADDLE ALL THE DAY
I'M A-WAITIN' AND A HOPING
FOR MY GUY TO COME A-LOPING
FROM ACROSS THE FAR HORIZON ON PAYDAY 'CAUSE I KNOW THAT
HE'LL BE READY IN THE AUTUMN
WHEN THE ROUNDUP TIME IS OVER, DONE AND THROUGH
AND HE'LL TAKE MY BY THE HAND
RIGHT UP TO THE PREACHER MAN
AND SAY YODELY AY DI YAY I DO
YODEL

I'M SWING IN THE SADDLE 'CAUSE I'M LONELY I'M WAITING FOR THE
DAY HE'LL COME BACK HOME
IT'S SO HARD TO DO FOR TWO
WHEN THERE'S ONLY ONE OF YOU
GETTING READY FOR THAT SPREAD WE'LL CALL OUR OWN
PRETTY SOON WE'LL BE SWINGING ON THE DANCE FLOOR,
AND LATER ON UPON THE FRONT PORCH SWING
WITH A BABY ON EACH KNEE AND A YODEL AY DI TI
WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THAT ROUNDUP IN THE SPRING
Yodel

Cowgirl's Delight (3rd fret, G)

By Phoebe White, Tiffany White, & Corey Lee Barker

Full Moon shines
Campfire's aglow
Stars up on high
Sing right to my soul

Dove's lullaby - is smooth as it can be
Wind's gentle sigh - oh how it comforts me
Everything about this night
Is a cowgirl's delight

Feels like I'm home
Wrapped in this peace
It's like God made this moment
Just for me

Dove's' lullaby - is smooth as it can be
Wind's gentle sigh - oh how it comforts me
Everything about this night
Is a cowgirl's delight

Full Moon shines
Campfire's aglow
Stars up on high
Sing right to my soul

Dove's' lullaby - is smooth as it can be
Wind's gentle sigh - oh how it comforts me
Everything about this night
Is a cowgirl's delight

I'm tuned into
The Crickets' harmony
My happy heart
Drifts off to dream....

Ka Yippie Aye (3rd fret / G)

by Phoebe White, Tiffany White & Corey Lee Barker

I've got this cowgirl melody
My heart can't help but sing
Ka-yippie yi - yippie aye
The stars up in the Western Sky
I can hear em harmonize
Ka-yippie yi - yippie aye
Yodel.....x 2
Ridin' to the rhythm of
the prairie song I've grown to love
Ka-yippie yi - yippie aye
On this steady steed of mine
Gallop in 4 quarter time
Ka-yippie yi - yippie aye
Yodel..... x 2
Moonlight sets the perfect stage
Out here on the open range
Ka-yippie yi - yippie aye
There's a whisper on the wind
Like Roy and Dale are join' in
Ka-yippie yi - yippie aye