

# 1. YEE-HAW!

*By Jay Michael Ferguson and Cristi Cary Miller*

I wake up before the dawn.  
Grab my horse, put my saddle on.  
Ropin', ridin' all day long,  
Don't have no time to sing a song.  
So, when my work and chores are done,  
It's time to have some fun!

Yee-haw! We're goin' to a hoedown!  
Round up your partners and your pals.  
It's gonna be a party showdown!  
It's a rough 'n' tumble hootenanny,  
Made for all you guys and gals!

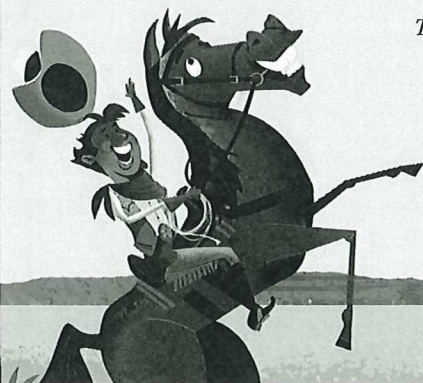
Uncle Jed is comin' by.  
Sally's bakin' rhubarb pie.  
Gram and Gramps are quite a pair.  
They don't move fast, but we don't care.  
Cousins June and Jill and Joe;  
I just can't wait to go!

Yee-haw! We're goin' to a hoedown!  
Round up your partners and your pals.  
It's gonna be a party showdown!  
It's a rough 'n' tumble hootenanny,  
Made for all you guys and gals!

*(continue)*

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## 2. HOME ON THE RANGE IN MONTANA

*By Jay Michael Ferguson and Cristi Cary Miller*

### HOME ON THE RANGE

*(sing 1st and 3rd times)*

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
Where the deer and the antelope play.  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play.  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

*(last time)* And the skies are not cloudy all day.

### MY HOME'S IN MONTANA

*(sing 2nd and 3rd times)*

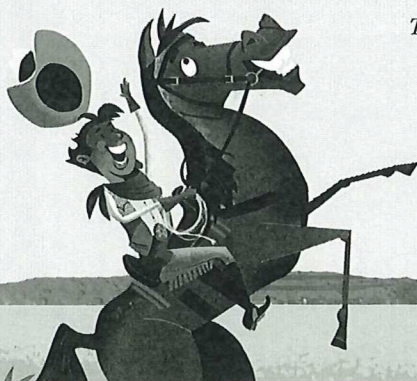
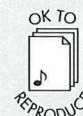
My home's in Montana. I wear a bandana.  
My spurs are of silver. My pony is gray.  
When riding the ranges, my luck never changes.  
With foot in the stirrup, I'll gallop away.

This is my home. I'll never roam.  
Oh, sweet Montana forever I'll stay.  
When riding the ranges, my luck never changes.  
With foot in the stirrup, I'll gallop away.

*(last time)* I'll gallop away.

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### 3. GIDDY-UP!

*By Jay Michael Ferguson and Cristi Cary Miller*

Giddy-up, giddy-up, as we move along.  
Yippee-ti-yi-yay is our cowboy song.  
As we clippity-clop down the dusty way,  
Saddle up! I love a cowboy day!

*(spoken)* Come on, Silver, don't be slow.  
Just a bit faster. Here we go!

Giddy-up, giddy-up, as we move along.  
Yippee-ti-yi-yay is our cowboy song.  
As we clippity-clop down the dusty way,  
Saddle up! I love a cowboy day!

I just love to ride the open range.  
My hat's on tight and spurs are, too.  
There's nothing I would rather do.  
I just love to ride the open range.  
I grab the reins and here I go.  
Get ready for a show!

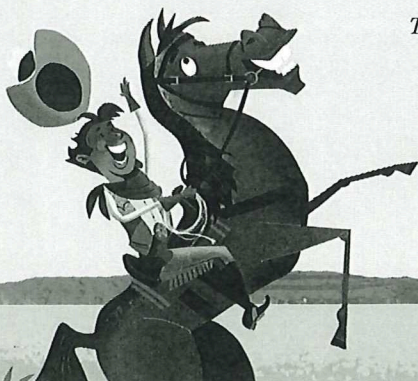
*(spoken)* Let's go, Silver, pick up the gait.  
It's time to go. We can't be late.

Giddy-up, giddy-up, as we move along.  
Yippee-ti-yi-yay is our cowboy song.  
As we clippity-clop down the dusty way,  
Saddle up! I love a cowboy day!

*(continue)*

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### 3. GIDDY-UP! *(cont.)*

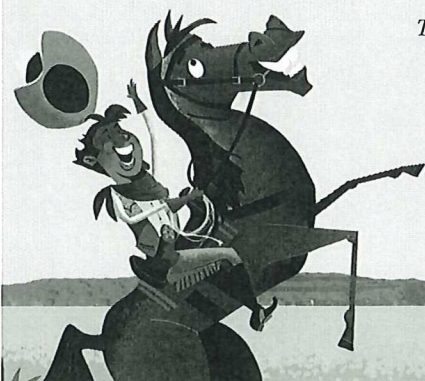
*(spoken)* We don't want to waste our day!  
Heigh-oh, Silver! Gallop away!

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, up, up.  
Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, up, up.  
Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, up, up,  
Up, up, up, Up, up, up.  
I love, I love, I love, I love a cowboy day!

*(spoken)* Whoa, Silver!

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## 4. THE COWBOY CODE

*By Jay Michael Ferguson and Cristi Cary Miller*

There's a certain way we do things on the ranch and on the range.  
We do the things we outta, though I know that might seem strange.  
We always mind our manners and I bring it up because  
I thought that you might like to hear just what a cowboy does.

He gets his giddy-up goin' fast when it's time to get ready for school.  
He gets his chores and his homework done and he knows how to follow a rule.  
Says "Yes, sir," "Please" and "Thank you, Ma'am" and helps when friends are in need.  
He always puts away the horse he rode and that is livin' by the Cowboy Code.

It's easy ridin' horses out and herdin' all the cows,  
But it's tough to mind yer manners and do whatch-yer mom allows.  
So if you really want to know just how the West was won,  
We'll tell you just exactly how a cowboy gets it done.

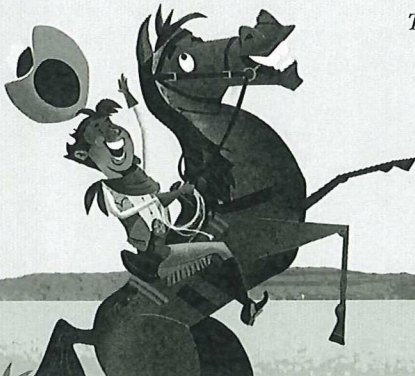
He gets his giddy-up goin' fast when it's time to get ready for school.  
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Says "Yes, sir," "Please" and "Thank you, Ma'am" and helps when friends are in need.  
He always puts away the horse he rode and that is livin' by the Cowboy Code.

Speaker 1: Remember to always clean up yer mess after eatin' yer vittles.  
Speaker 2: When ya gotta use the outhouse, it's important to wait yer turn in line.  
Speaker 3: Always be kind to yer friends ... even if most of yer friends are cows!  
Speaker 4: And remember, make sure you always pay yer respects to Old Glory!

He gets his giddy-up goin' fast when it's time to get ready for school.  
He gets his chores and his homework done and he knows how to follow a rule.  
Says "Yes, sir," "Please" and "Thank you, Ma'am" and helps when friends are in need.  
He always puts away the horse he rode and that is livin' by the Cowboy Code.  
That is livin' by the Cowboy Code.  
(spoken) A good day!

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## 6. UNDER THE STARS

*By Jay Michael Ferguson and Cristi Cary Miller*

It's time for me to settle down, but I don't have a bed.  
I only need the open sky and grass to rest my head.  
Away from all the city life, no buildings and no cars,  
It's peaceful out here under the stars.

I don't need to make a wish for things I hope to be.  
All the stars up in the sky will take good care of me.  
Sittin' 'round the campfire with my friends and family,  
I don't think I've ever known a better place to be.  
We don't need a radio. We just play our guitars,  
And sing together under the stars.

I don't need to make a wish for things I hope to be.  
All the stars up in the sky will take good care of me.  
As I lay me down to sleep, I breathe the nighttime air.  
I look above into the sky. I haven't got a care.  
I can see the planets now, I think that one is Mars.  
They're all above me under the stars.  
We're sleepin' out here, under the stars.

## 7. UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

*By Jay Michael Ferguson and Cristi Cary Miller*

May the trail rise up to meet you. May you always have a song.  
May the skeeters never eat you, and your little doggies get along.

May you never lose your path, and hurry back from where you've been.  
May your happy days have sunny skies, until we meet again.

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