

# Dottie West, Cattle Call

The cattle are prowlin' and the coyotes are howlin' way out where the doggies bawl  
Where spurs are jinglin' my cowboy is singin' his lonesome cattle call mhm

[ strings ]

He rides in the sun till his day's work is done and he rounds up the cattle each fall

[ strings ]

Mhm singin' his cattle call

For hours he will ride on the range far and wide

When the night wind blows up a squall

His heart is a feather in all kinds of weather he sings his cattle call mhm

[ strings ]

He's brown as a berry from ridin' the prairie as he rounds up the cattle each fall

[ strings ]

Mhm singin' his cattle call mhm