

# Ella Fitzgerald, Cow Cow Boogie

Out on the plains down near Santa Fe

I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day  
And as he jogged along I heard him singin'

The most peculiar cowboy song

It was a ditty, he learned in the city

Comma ti yi yi yeah

Comma ti yippity yi yeah

Now get along, get hip little doggies

Get along, better be on your way

Get along, get hip little doggies

He trucked 'em on down that old fairway

Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way

Comma ti yi yi yeah

Comma ti yippity yi yeah

(Chorus)

Now singin' his cowboy songs

He's just too much

He's got a knocked out western accent with a dixie

touch

He was raised on local ways

He's what you call a swingin' half breed

Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way

Comma ti yi yi yeah

Comma ti yippity yi yeah

(Repeat Chorus)