

Woody Guthrie, Ride Around Little Doggies (I Ride)

Oh, little doggies
It's your misfortune and not of my own
Whoop-ee-ti-yi-o get along little doggies
You know that wyoming will be your new home

A cattle trail drunk and a hard road to travel
That old jack o' diamonds is a hard card to play
Get along, get along, get along little doggies
Get along little doggies and be on your way

Whoop-ee-ti-yi-o get along little doggies
It's your misfortune and not of my own
Whoop-ee-ti-yi-o get along little doggies
You know that wyoming will be your new home

Some boys have bit this old cow trail for pleasure
But that's where they get it most awfully wrong
I wish I could tell you the troubles they give us
As we go rolling these doggies along

Whoop-ee-ti-yi-o get along little doggies
It's your misfortune and not of my own
Whoop-ee-ti-yi-o get along little doggies
You know that wyoming will be your new home