Ragtime Cowboy Joe
by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams (1912)

Intro:  F  Dm  |  F  Dm  |  F  Dm  |
(sing c)
--- --- --- |    |  G7 .   |
He al--- ways sings----- raggy music to his cattle as he swings-----
    |  C7 .   |  .     |
back and forward in his saddle on his horse----- that is synco-pated gaited.
    |  G7 .   |  C7   |
And there’s such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater
    |    |  .     |
How they run------- when they hear that feller's gun, be-cause the
G7 . . . |  .     |  Dm .   |
West-ern folks all know-------- He's a hi-fa-lootin', rootin'-tootin'
    |  .     |  F .   |
Son-of-a-gun from Ari--- zona, Rag-time Cow-boy Joe---

F  Dm  |  F  Dm  |
Out in Ari-zona where the bad men are-----
  |  G7 .   |
the only friend to guide you is an Eve-ning star-----
  |  C7 .   |
The rough-est, tough-est man by far is
Rag-time Cow-boy Joe---

F  Dm  |  F  Dm  |
Got his name from sing-ing to the cows and sheep
  |  G7 .   |
Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep
  |  C . .   |
In a bass so rich and deep, croon-in' soft and low-------
He always sings raggy music to his cattle as he swings back and forward in his saddle on his horse that is syncopated gaited.

And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater.

How they run, when they hear that feller's gun, because the

Western folks all know—— He's a hi-fa-lootin', rootin'-tootin'

Son-of-a-gun from Arizona, He's some cowboy——

Talk about your cowboy — Rag-time Cowboy Joe.