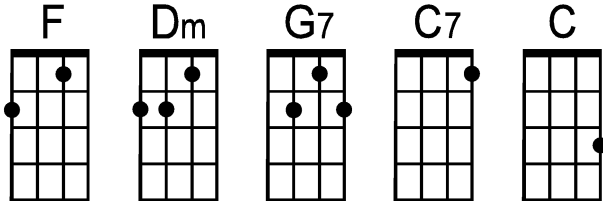


# Ragtime Cowboy Joe

by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams (1912)



**Intro:** F . Dm . | F . Dm . | F . Dm . | F\

(sing C)

**Chorus:** He al-ways sings— raggy music to his cattle as he swings—  
 Back and forward in his saddle on his horse— that is synco-pated gaited  
 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  
 West-ern folks all know— He's a hi-fa-lootin' rootin'-tootin'  
 Son-of-a-gun from Ari-zona, Rag-time Cow-boy Joe—

**Verses:** F . Dm . | F . Dm .  
 Out in Ari-zona where the bad men are—

| F . Dm . | G7 . C7 .  
 The only friend to guide you is an Eve-ning star—

| F . Dm . | F . Dm . |  
 The rough-est tough-est man by far— is

G7 . C7 . | F . . .  
 Rag-time Cow-boy Joe—

| F . Dm . | F . Dm . |  
 He got his name from singing to the cows and sheep—

F . Dm . | G7 . C7 . |  
 Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep—

F . Dm . | F . Dm . |  
 In a bass so rich and deep

G7 . . . | C . . . | C7\  
 Croon-in' soft and low—

--- --- --- | **F** . . . | . . . . . | **G7** . . .  
**Chorus:** 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  
 . . . | **F** . . . . . | **G7** . . . **C7**  
 And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his re-peater  
 . . . | **F** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 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** . . . **C7** . . . | **F** . . . **C7** . . . |  
 Son-of-a-gun from Ari-zona, He's some cowboy--- Talk a-bout your cowboy---  
**F** . . . . . | **C7** . . . . . | **F** . . . . . | **F\ C7\ F\**  
 Rag-----time----- Cow-----boy----- Joe-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v2c - 11/10/17)