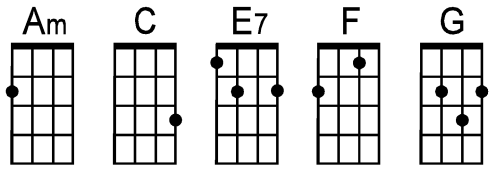
Rawhide

Ned Washington and Dimitri Tiomkin (1958)



Intro: (Softly)

```
                                                                                                  C
Am . . . | .       .       .       . | .       .       .       . | .       .       .       .       |. . . . | . . . . |
           Rollin' rollin' rollin'    rollin'  rollin' rollin'     rollin' rollin' rollin  'Raw-hi-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-ide
Am      .       .       .    | .       .       .       .    |
Rollin'  rollin'  rollin',        though the streams are swollen
C               .       .       .       | .     .     .     .
Keep them doggies rollin',    Raw-hi-i-i-i-i-i-ide
            |Am        .       .       .     |G     .       Am      .       |
Through rain and wind and weather,        hell bent for leather,
G       .       F       .       | E7    .     .     .    |
wishin'      my gal was by my  si-i-ide
Am      .       .       .       |G       .       Am      .
All the things I'm missin',      good vittles, love and kissin',
    |G        .       Am\  G      |Am    .     .     .
Are waiting at the  end  of my  ri-i-ide
```

Chorus:

```
                    |Am          .       .       .
          Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,
                     | .       .       E7     .
          Move 'em on, head 'em up,  Raw-hide
                      |Am          .       .       .
          Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
                     | .     .       F\   E7\   |Am  .   .   . | .   .   .   .  | .   .   .
          Cut 'em out,    ride -'em in   Raw--hi-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-ide
```

```
  .   |Am      .       .       .     | .                       .       .       .     |
Keep movin' movin' movin',        though they’re dis-ap-provin'
C               .       .       .       | .     .     .     .
Keep them doggies movin',    Raw- hi-i-i-i-i-i-i-ide
       |Am      .       .       .       |G       .       Am      .       |
Don't try to un-der-stand them,    just rope 'n'  throw 'n' brand 'em,
G       .       F       .       |E7    .     .     .    |
Soon we'll  be livin' high and wi-i-ide.
Am      .       .       .       |G       .       Am      .
My heart's calc-u-latin',     my true love will be waitin',
    |G        .       Am\  G      |Am    .     .     .
Be waitin' at the end   of my ride.
```

Chorus:

```
                    |Am          .       .       .
          Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,
                     | .       .       E7     .
          Move 'em on, head 'em up,  Raw-hide
                      |Am          .       .       .
          Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
                     | .     .       F\   E7\   Am  .   .   .   | .   .   .   .  | .   .   .   .  |
          Cut 'em out,    ride -'em in   Raw--hi-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-ide
                                          (rollin' rollin' rollin'    rollin'  rollin' rollin'     rollin' rollin' rollin
.       .       .       .       | .       .       .       .       | .       .       .       .       |Am\
rollin’  rollin’ rollin’  Raw-- hi-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-ide                        Rawhide!
```