

The Cowboy Christmas Ball

Tab Chords And Lyrics

By Michael Martin Murphy

Intro – C-F-C-G-C

C G7
Way out in West Texas, where the Clear Fort waters flow
C
Where the cattle are a-browzin an' the Spanish ponies grow
Am Em F G
Where the northerners "come a-whistlin - an the old dust devils roll
C F C G7 C
And the prairie dogs are sneezing - and freezing from the cold
G7
Where the lonesome tawny prairies melt into the airy streams
C
And the double mountains slumber - in a heavenly kinda dreams
Am Em F G
Where the Antelope are grazing and the lonesome plovers call
C F C G7 C
It was there that I attended The Cowboys Christmas Ball

Intro – C-F-C-G-C

G7
The music was a fiddle - and a lively tamborine
C
And a big bass violin imported by a stage from Abeline
Am Em F G
Now the room was togged out gorgeous - with mistletoe and shawls
C F C G7 C
And the candles flickered frescos - all around them marry walls
G7
The women folks looked lonely and the boys looked kinda treed
C
Til their leader commenced yelling hey boys let's all stampede
Am Em F G
And the music started sighing an' a-wailing through the hall
C F C G7 C
As a kind of introduction to The Cowboys' Christmas Ball

Intro – C-F-C-G-C

C G7
The leader was a feller - that come from Swenson's Ranch
C
They called Windy Bill - from little Dead Man's Branch
Am Em F G
When he commenced to holler - now fellers stake yer pen
C F C G7 C
Lock horns with all them heifers - and wrestle em just like men
G7
Salute them lovely critters - now swingin and let em go
C
And climb the grapevine round and round now hands all do-see-doh
Am Em F G
You mavericks join the roundup - just skip the waterfall
C F C G7 C
Boy it was getting active at The Cowboy Christmas Ball

Intro - C-F-C-G-C-A7

D A7
The boys were tolerable skittish - and the ladies powerful neat
D
That old bass viol's music made us jump in with both feet
Bm Gbm G A7
That wailing frisky fiddle - I never will forget
D G D A7 D
And Windy Bill kept a-singing - And I believe I hear him yet
A7
O Yes boys chase them squirrels an cut 'em to the side
D
Doc Hollis to the center - with Cross P. Charley's bride
Bm Gbm G a7
Around you little kittens - now rope and balance all
D G D A7 D
Hey it was gettin happy at the Cowboy Christmas Ball

Intro - D-G-D-A7-D

A7
The dust rose fast an' furious - and we all just galloped 'round
D
Till the scenery got so giddy - that Zee Bar Dick went down
Bm Gbm G A7
We buckled to our partners an told 'em to hold on
D G D A7 D
And shook our hoofs like lightening - until the early dawn

Don't tell me 'bout cotillions - or Polkas No sir-ree ^{A7}
That whirl in Anson City - it takes the cake for me ^D
Oh Bill I won't forget you and I often will recall ^{Bm Gbm G A7}
That lively gaited sworay - called The Cowboy Christmas Ball ^{D G D A7 D}
Oh No I won't forget it - The Cowboy Christmas Ball