

# I'M A WILD AND WOOLY SON OF THE WEST

Words and Music by **FREDDIE SCHNICKELFRITZ**

Arrangement by **BURT SZABO**

## CHORUS 1:

Tenor  
Lead

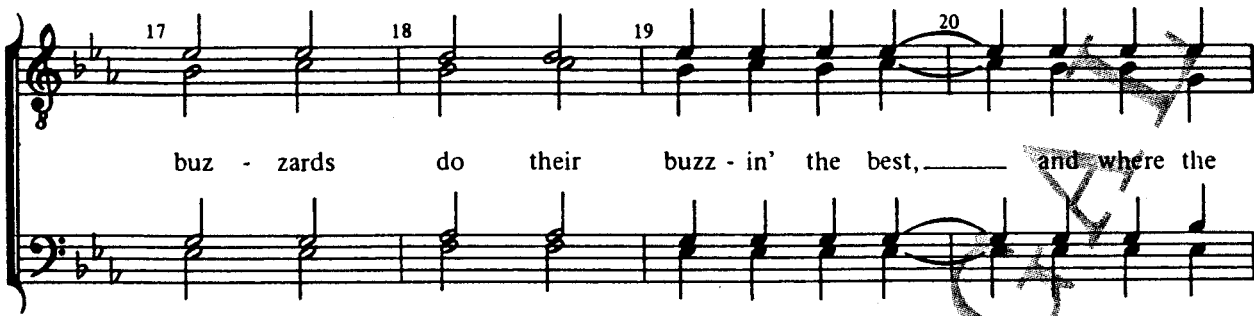
Baritone  
Bass

Oh! I'm a wild and wool - y son of the west,--

-- where all the men are born with hair on their chests,-- Where the

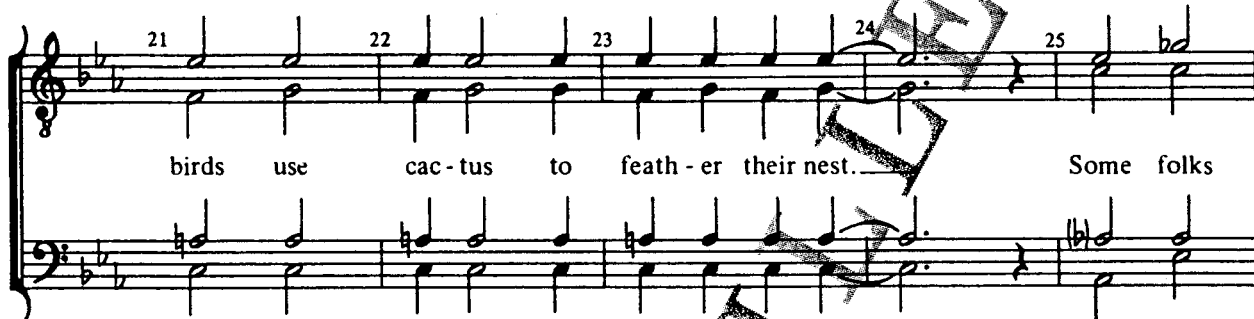
rat - tle - snakes rat - tle and the cac - tus likes to grow, and we

don't give a darn for the rain or the snow.--- That's where the



17 18 19 20

buz - zards do their buzz - in' the best, — and where the



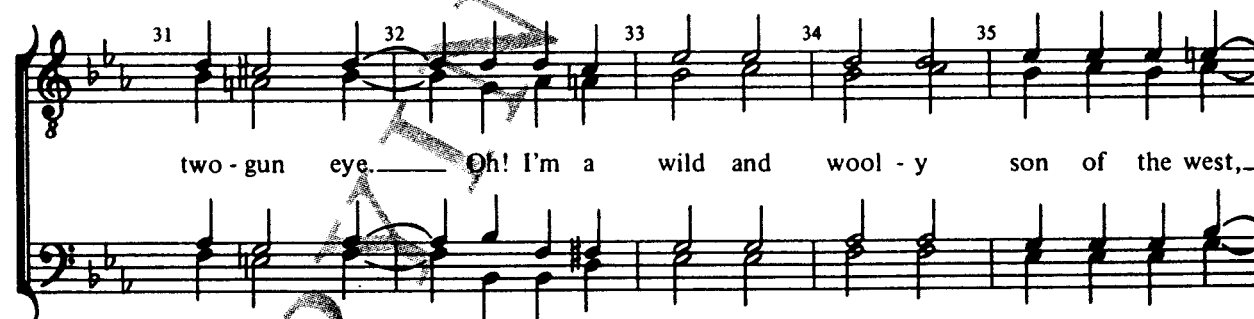
21 22 23 24 25

birds use cac - tus to feath - er their nest. — Some folks



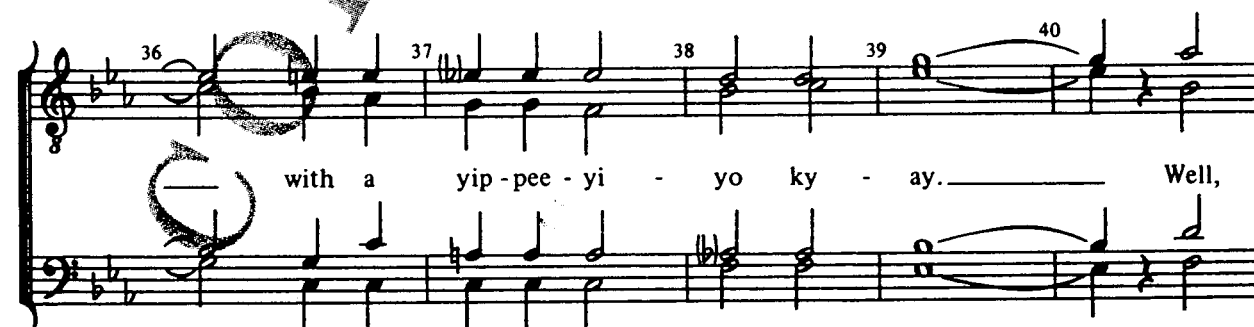
26 27 28 29 30

won - der how I get by, — well, I'm a one - gun man with a



31 32 33 34 35

two - gun eye. — Oh! I'm a wild and wool - y son of the west, —



36 37 38 39 40

with a yip - pee - yi - yo ky - ay. — Well,

VERSE:

41 42 43 44 45

Hi there, strang-er, how do you do? — I know you

46 47 48 49 50

won-der who's a - talk - in' to you. — So, pull up close — as we

51 52 53 54 55

ride a - long, — and I'll give you my ver - sion of

F.b = D#

of me. —

CHORUS 2:

56 57 58 59

me. Oh! I'm a wild and wool - y son of the west, —

60 61 62 63

— where all the men are born with hair on their chests, —

64 65 66 67

Where the tum-ble weeds tum - ble and the moun-tain li - ons

68 69 70 71

roar, where we ride all the day and we nev - er get sore. —  $A\# = Bb$

72 73 74 75

That's where the buff - 'lo shuf - fle all of the day, —

76 77 78 79

and where the deer and coy - otes and an - te - lope play. —

80 81 82 83 84

Some folks won-der how I get by, — well, I'm a

85 86 87 88 89

one - gun man with a two-gun eye. — Oh! I'm a wild and

90 91 92 93 94

wool - y son of the west, — with a yip-pee-yi — and a

95 96 97 98 99

yip-pee-yo — and a yip-pee-yi - yo ky - ay, —

TAG:

100 101 102 103

— with a yip - pee - yi - yo — ky - ay! — yip - pee - yi - yo -

104 105 106 107 108

— ee - yi - ay! — ky - ay! —

— ee - yi - ay! — ky - ay! —