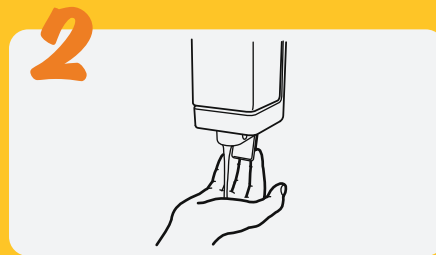


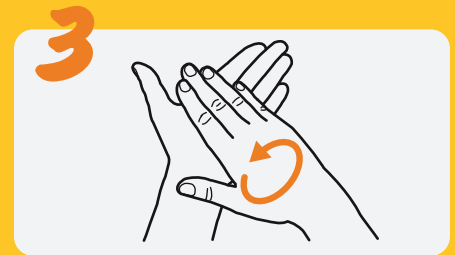
W A S H Y O U R H A N D S T O
“RAGTIME COWBOY JOE”



1 He always sings—



2 raggy music to the cattle
as he swings—



3 back and forward in the saddle,
on a horse (a pretty good horse!)



4 He's got a syncopated gaiter,
and you ought to hear the meter



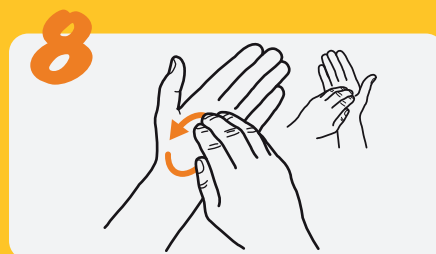
5 to the roar of his repeater;
how they run (yes run!)



6 when they hear that he's 'a-comin',



7 cause the western folks all know,



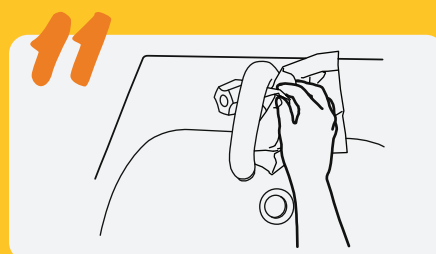
8 he's a high-falootin', rootin', tootin',
son of a gun from ol' Wyoming,



9 Ragtime Cowboy—
Talk about your Cowboy—



10 Ragtime Cowboy Joel!



11 C - O - W - B - O - Y - S



12 Cowboys!
Cowboys!
Cowboys!