

# Git Along Little Dogies

Nickel Creek

As I was walking one morning for pleasure  
I spied a cowpuncher riding along  
His hat was throwed back and his spurs were a-jingling  
And as he approached he was singing this song

Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies  
It's your misfortune and none of my own  
Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies

You know that Wyoming will be your new home  
Early in the springtime we round up the dogies  
Mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails  
Round up the horses, load up the chuck wagon  
Then throw the little dogies out on the long trail

Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies  
It's your misfortune and none of my own  
Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies

You know that Wyoming will be your new home  
Night comes on and we hold 'em on the bedground  
The same little dogies that rolled on so slow  
We roll up the herd and cut out the stray ones  
Then roll the little dogies like never before

Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies  
It's your misfortune and none of my own  
Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies

You know that Wyoming will be your new home  
Some boys go up the long trail for pleasure  
But that's where they get it most awfully wrong  
For you'll never know the trouble they give us  
As we go drivin' them dogies along

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