

Cattle Call

Emmylou Harris

The cattle are prowlin?, the coyotes are howlin?
Way out where the dogies bawl
Where spurs are a jinglin?, a cowboy is singin?
This lonesome cattle call

Woo, hoo, woo, ooo, ti, de
Woo, hoo, ooo, oop, I, de, de
Woo, hoo, woo, ooo, ti, de
Yod, el, od, el, lo, ti, de

He rides in the sun ?til his days work is done
And he rounds up the cattle each fall
Woo, hoo, woo, ooo, ti, de
Singin? his cattle call

For hours, he will ride on the range, far and wide
When the night winds blow up a squall
His heart is a feather in all kinds of weather
He sings his cattle call

Woo, hoo, woo, ooo, ti, de
Woo, hoo, ooo, oop, I, de, de
Woo, hoo, woo, ooo, ti, de
Yod, el, od, el, lo, ti, de

He?s brown as a berry, from ridin? the prairie
And he sings with an ol? western drawl
Woo, hoo, woo, ooo, ti, de
Singin? his cattle call

Woo, hoo, woo, ooo, ti, de
Woo, hoo, ooo, oop, I, de, de
Woo, hoo, woo, ooo, ti, de
Yod, el, od, el, lo, ti, de