

## Cattle Call

Sheb Wooley

The cattle are prowlin' the coyotes are howlin'  
Out with the doggies bawl  
His spurs are jinglin' the cowboy is singin'  
This lonesome cattle call

Uh uh huh huh uh uh...

He rides in the sun till his day's work is done  
And he rounds up the cattle each fall  
Uh uh huh huh singin' the cattle call

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

Uh uh huh huh uh uh...

He's brown as a berry from ridin' the prairie  
And he sings with an old western drawl  
Uh uh huh huh singin' this cattle call

Uh uh huh huh uh uh...