MY COW BOY LADY.

Moderato.

Words & Music
by W. B. FRIEDLANDER.

Once a maiden named Romoña, on a ranch in Arizona,

One fine day this cow-boy asked her could he be her lord and master,

Captured every cow boy's heart and set their love a-flame,

Promised her that she could be the finest in the land,

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Diamond Dick and Handsome Harry, each one asked this girl to marry,
But she said you'll have to wait dear, till the games and races get here,
said if she had one of them, their "brand" would be her name,
If you win the cowboy race, you have my heart and hand,
But this maiden seemed contrary far away off on the prairie,
Time came for the annual round up anxious to see how it wound up.
There was one for whom she waited with a patience rare
Cattle Kings and Broncho Busters came from far and near

My Cow Boy Lady - 4.
Ev'ry night she'd stop and listen, and her eyes with love would glisten,
Cow-boy mounts for Bron-cho races, every body takes their places,

When she heard this cow-boy love song, ring upon the air
When the starting gun is fired, this is what she hears.

CHORUS
Gid-dy ap, gid-dy ap gid-dy ap 'cause I'm goin' to see my lady
With tresses shady
My Cow Boy Lady

My heart's a whirl
up, hurry up hurry up, gallop over to Ar-
cady, 'Cause I'm goin' to see my lady

my cowboy girl

Giddy girl