

When A Cowboy Trades His Spurs For Wings
Gillian Welch and David Rawlings

Capo V

C F C F
C

Let me tell you buddy, there's a faster gun

C D7 G7
comin' over yonder, when tomorrow comes

C F
Let me tell you buddy, and it won't be long

C G C
'til you find yourself singing your last cowboy song

G F C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends

G F G G
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims

C F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings

C G C F
When a Cowboy Trades His Spurs for Wings

C
When they wrap my body in the thin linen sheet

D7 G7
and they take my six-irons, pull the boots from my feet

C F
Unsaddle my pony, she'll be itching to roam

C G C
I'll be halfway to heaven, under horsepower of my own

G F C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends

G F G G
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims

C F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings

C G C F C F
When a Cowboy Trades His Spurs for Wings

G F C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, (I'm glory bound)

G F G
No more jingle jangle (I'll lay my guns down)

C F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings

C G C
When a Cowboy Trades His Spurs for Wings