

gdgBbd

BUFFALO SKINNERS

Gm F Gm

Come all you— old time cow— boys and lis— ten— to— my song;— And

F Gm

please do— not grow wea— ry I'll not de— tain you long;— Con—

F Gm

cern— ing— some— wild— cow— boys— who— did a— gree to go— And

F Gm

spend a— sum— mer— pleas— ant— on the trail of the buf— fa— lo.

gdgbd

MOUNTAIN TAY

G C G C D7

Gather up the pots and the old tin— can,— The mash the— corn the— barley and the bran,—

G C G D7 G

Run like the devil from the ex— cise— man, Keep the smoke from— ris— ing— Bar— ney,—

C G C D7

Keep your eyes well— peeled to— day, The— big tall— men are— on their way,—

G C G D7 G

Searching— for the— moun— tain tay In the hills of— Con— ne— ma— ra.—