

COWBOY LYRICS. ROUNDUP EDITION

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Cowboy Lyrics. Roundup Edition by Robert V. Carr

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ROBERT V. CARR

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ROUNDUP EDITION**

Cowboy Lyrics



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Roundup Edition

By
Robert V. Carr



Boston
Small, Maynard & Company
Publishers

Copyright, 1908
By Robert V. Carr

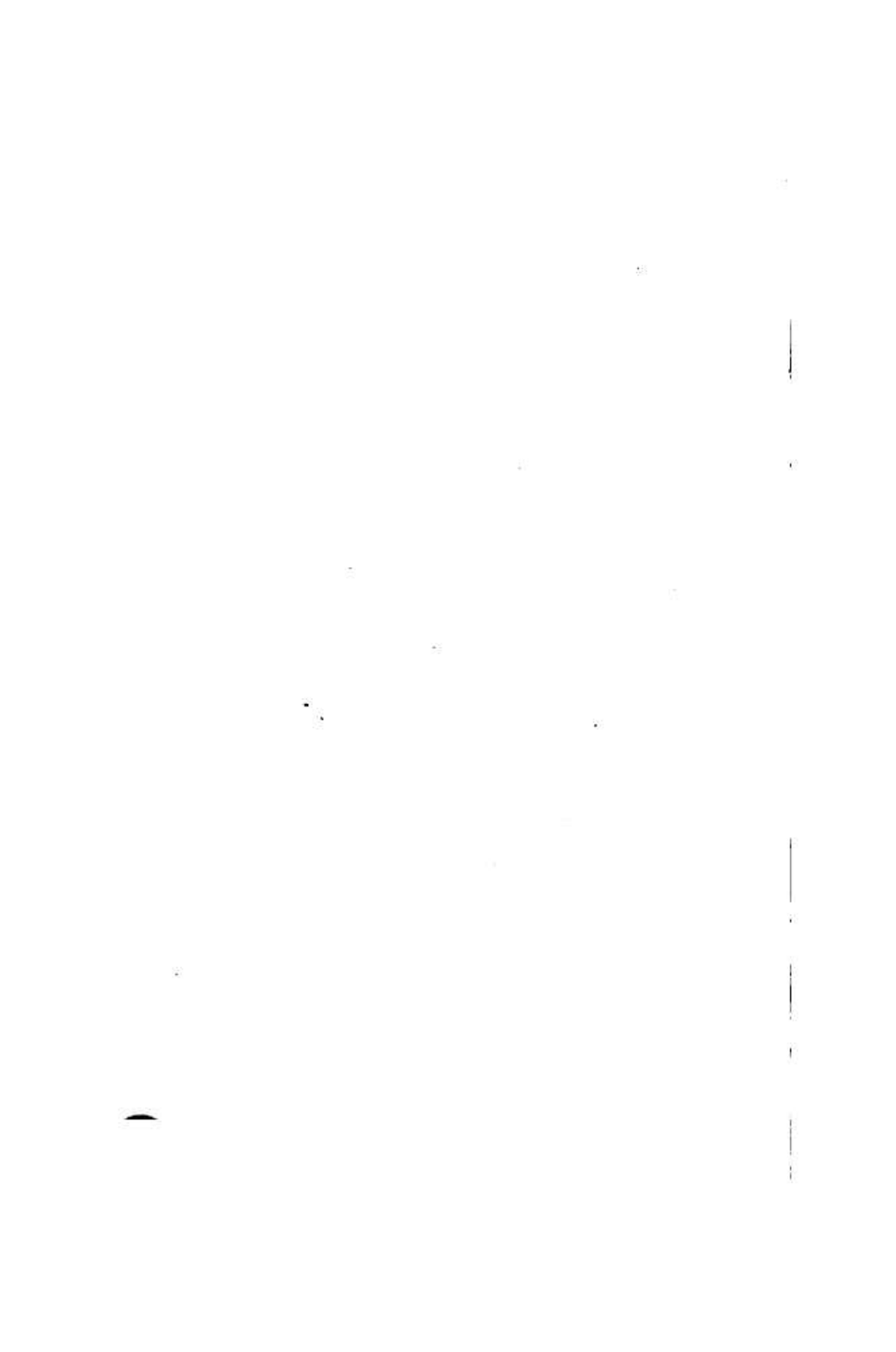
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Entered at Stationers' Hall



The University Press, Cambridge, U. S. A.

To the Range Riders



"HOW"

*I'd like to meet you anywhere,
Along the sunset trail;
And roll with you a cigarette,
And hear a range-land tale.
I'd like to hear you drawl'n' speak
That word that rhymes with cow,
And tastes of sage and alkali —
That little old word "How."*

*I'd like to sight you from a raise
Upon the Big Divide;
I bet I'd know you from the way —
The reckless way you ride.
I bet I'd yell — Aw, blame the luck!
I'd give the world jes' now,
To hear the pound of hoofbeats and
That little old word "How."*

*Fer "charmed, I'm sure," and soft hand-
shake
Of high society,
Someway, don't never git its rope
Upon the heart o' me.
I want to beat you on the back,
In joyous, friendly row,
And call you names — I want to hear
That little old word "How."*