

Country Western Program

Deep in the Heart of Texas

The stars at night, are big and bright,
deep in the heart of Texas,
The prairie sky is wide and high,
deep in the heart of Texas.
The sage in bloom is like perfume,
deep in the heart of Texas,
Reminds me of, the one I love,
deep in the heart of Texas.

Jingle Jangle Jingle-(Loesser & Lilley)

**I got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along
And they sing, "Oh ain't you glad you're single!"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong.**

1. Oh, Lillie Belle. (Oh, Lillie Belle)

oh, Lillie Belle, (Oh, Lillie Belle)
Though I may have done some foolin,
this is why I never fell: ** Chorus**

2. Oh, Mary Ann, (oh, Mary Ann.)

oh, Mary Ann, (oh, Mary Ann,)
Though we done some moonlight walkin',
this is why I up and ran:**Chorus **

3. Oh, Sally Jane, (oh, Sally Jane),

oh, Sally Jane, (oh, Sally Jane,)
Though I'd love to stay forever
this is why I can't remain: **Chorus**

I'm an Old Cowhand-(Johnny Mercer)

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
But my legs ain't bowed
and my cheeks ain't tanned,
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow,
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how,
And I Sure ain't a fixin' to start in now
Yip-py—i--o--ki—ay, Yip-py—i--o--ki—ay.

I'm an old cowhand and from the Rio Grande
And I learned to ride, 'fore I learned to stand
I'm a riding fool who is up to date
I know every trail in the Lone Star State
Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8
Yip-py—i--o--ki—ay, Yip-py—i--o--ki—ay.

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
And I go to town just to hear the band,
I know all the songs that the cowboys know,
'Bout the big corral where the doggies go
'Cause I learned them all on the radio
Yip-py—i--o--ki—ay, Yip-py—i--o--ki—ay.

Don't Fence Me In-Cole Porter

Oh, give me land, lots of land
under starry skies above, Don't fence me in.
Let me ride through the wide open country
that I love, Don't fence me in.
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,
Send me off forever, but I ask you please,
Don't fence me in.

**Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies.

On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder
'Till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in.

Oh, Lonesome Me-(Don Gibson)

Everybody's going out and having fun,
I'm just a fool for stayin' home
And having none.

I can't get over how he set me free.

Oh, lonesome me.

A bad mistake I'm making by just hangin' round.
I know that I should have some fun and paint the
town.

A lovesick fool is blind and just can't see.

Oh, lonesome me.

**I'll bet he's not like me:

He's out and fancy free,

Flirtin' with the girls with all his charms.

But I still love him so and, brother, don't you know
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

Well, there must be some way I can lose these
lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find

Somebody new.

I've thought of everything from A to Z

Oh lonesome me. Oh lonesome me.

Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

Good bye, Joe, me got-ta go, me oh my oh.
Me got-ta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

*** Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher a mi o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o. Son of a gun,
we'll have big fun on the bayou.***

2. Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin.'

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Hey Good Lookin' –Hank Williams

Say, hey, good lookin', *What-cha got cookin'?*
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
Hey, sweet baby, *Don't you think maybe*
We could find us a brand new recipe?

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
And I know a spot right over the hill.
There's soda pop and the dancin's free,
So if you wanna have fun come along with me.

Say, Hey, good lookin', *What-cha got cookin'?*
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
I'm free and ready, *So we can go steady.*
How's about savin' all your time for me?

No more lookin', *I know I've been token.*
How's about keepin' steady company?
I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence
And find me one for five or ten cents.
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.
Say, Hey, good lookin', *What-cha got cookin'?*
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Doin' What Comes Natur'ly (Annie Get Your Gun)

I Cain't Say No (Oklahoma)

Refrain:

I'm just a girl who cain't say no,
I'm in a terrible fix
I always say "come on, le's go"
Jist when I orta say nix!
When a person tries to kiss a girl
I know she orta give his face a smack.
But as soon as someone kisses me,
I somehow, sorta wanta kiss him back!
I'm jist a fool when lights are low
I cain't be prissy and quaint
I ain't the type that can faint
How can I be whut I ain't? I cain't say no!

Buttons and Bows (Paleface)

East is East and west is west
And the wrong one I have chose.
Let's go where I'll keep on wearin'
Those frills and flowers and buttons and bows
Rings and things and buttons and bows.
Don't bury me in this prairie
Take me where the cement grows
Let's move down to some big town
Where they love a gal by the cut o' her clothes
And I'll stand out in buttons and bows.
I'll love you in buckskin
Or skirts that I've homespun
But I'll love ya' longer, stronger where
Yer friends don't tote a gun.

My bones denounce the buckboard bounce
And the cactus hurts my toes.
Le's vamoose where gals keep usin'
Those silks and satins and linen that shows,
And I'm all yours in buttons and bows.

Walkin' After Midnight-in her prime Patsy Cline

I go out walkin' after midnight,
out in the moonlight, just like we used to do.
I'm always walkin' after midnight, searchin' for you.
I walk for miles along the highway.
Well, that's just my way of sayin', "I love you."
I'm always walkin' after midnight searchin' for you.
**I stop to see a weepin' willow cryin' on his pillow.
Maybe he's cryin' for me.
And as the stars turn gloomy.
Night winds whisper to me. I'm lonesome as I can
be.
I go out walkin' after midnight, out in the moonlight
just hopin' you may be somewhere out walkin'
after midnight, searchin' for me.

She's Got You-past her prime Patsy Cline

I've got your picture that you gave to me
And it's signed, "with love" just like it used to be.
The only thing diff'rent, the only thing new,
I've got your picture, she's got you.
I've got the records that we used to share and they
still sound the same as when you were here.
The only thing diff'rent, the only thing new,
I've got records, she's got you.
I've got your memory, or has it got me?
I really don't know, but I know it won't let me be.
I've got your class ring that proved you cared and
it still looks the same as when you gave it, dear.
The only thing diff'rent, the only thing new, I've got
these little things, she's got you.

Ring of Fire-Johnny Cash

Love is a burnin' thing And it makes a fi-ery ring.
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire
***I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down and the flames went
higher And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
The ring of fire****
The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child Oh, but the fire went wild
(And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
The ring of fire, the ring of fire...)

Happy Trails

Happy Trails to you until we meet again.
Happy Trails to you. Keep smilin' until then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.
Happy trails to you until we meet again.