

POPULAR

Take Me Back To Col-ler-rad-da Fer To Stay



by
MORAN MOORE

COMPLIMENTARY



*With Uke
Acomp.*

MADE IN U.S.A.

Always hate to talk about my self,
 But I'm not layin' on the shelf
 I know a thing or two if I can think,-
 Now the sun comes up, the sun goes down,
 The earth aint flat, its kinda round,
 Who found that out? Well I'm the very gink.

CHORUS

I'm the gink — I'm the gink,
 Guess I know a thing or two rote down with ink -
 But my head don't always work so well,
 I never learned to read and spell,
 It always seemed so hard for me to think.

T'other night I was a dreamin'
 An' to me it was a seemin'
 I's a pilot up sky writin' in the air -
 When I heard the people callin',
 "He's a fallin' — he's a fallin'"
 I woke up with both my feet out cold and bare.

CHORUS

In the air — In the air -
 Just imagine what an awful, awful scare
 When I heard the people callin'
 He's a fallin' — he's a fallin' -
 Seem'd so good to find my feet out cold and bare.

I'm a fool about my eatin' -
 On the table I was beatin'
 Till the waiter handed me a bill of fare.
 It was spots and speck and broken necks
 Of half a hundred poor insects,
 I up an' left the dirty place right there.

CHORUS

Left it there — Left it there -
 My old stomach was a gittin' on a tear.
 When the waiter shouted comin' up
 He told thruth, right on my cup
 I saw one climbin', looked just like a bear.

If I die at six or seven
 Before eight I'll be in Heaven
 Swappin' lies with old Saint Peter at the Gate -
 I do hope that I can stop a spell
 An' he won't send me down to Hell
 For that's the very thing I know I'd hate.

CHORUS

I would hate — I would hate -
 I've been thinkin' 'bout that very thing of late.
 Up in Heaven suits me very well
 But I don't care for down in Hell
 I've heard of some things there I know I'd hate.

I just bought a little Ford machine
 An' filled it up with gasoline.
 I cranked her and the darn thing got away -
 Gosh! it did n't wait 'till I got in,
 So now I own a pile of tin,
 But ev'ry month I walk right up an' pay.
 CHORUS
 Up an' pay — Up an' pay
 So much down an' so much every certain day -
 Gosh! it didn't wait 'till I got in,
 So now I own a pile of tin,
 But every month I walk right up an' pay.

*Be sure to close song with 4th verse and chorus.

Take Me Back To etc.-4

Take Me Back To Col-ler-rad-da Fer To Stay

With Piano Tune Uke Thus

G C E A

By
MORAN MOORE

Modto.



1. Take me back to Col-ler-rad-da, she's a beat-in' ole New-
 2. When them northwinds get to howl-in' and the ole ky-otes a-
 3. Thar's a gal that ahm a-lov-in', talk a-bout yer tur-tle
 ★4. Take me back to Col-ler-rad-da, she's a beat-in' ole New-



★No matter how many stanzas are used, always end song with 4th verse and chorus.

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Hits so sooth-in' in the eve-nin', when the ole gray wolf's a -
 Mah ole dawg wont be a growl-in' and you wont ketch me a
 We'll be at the squires a mar-ry-in' and we wont be a
 Hits so sooth-in' in the eve-nin', when the ole gray wolf's a -

griev-in', Take me back to Col-ler-rad-da fer to stay, Fer to
 scowl-in', Fer we both knowjes-tez-ack-ly whur we orr, Whur we
 tar-ry-in', As soon as ah can find out whur she's at, Whur she's
 griev-in', Take me back to Col-ler-rad-da fer to stay, Fer to

CHORUS

stay, Fer to stay, Col-ler-rad-da or I'm'
 orr, Whur we orr, You kin bet yer bootswe're
 at, Whur she's at, Ah'll be get-tin' up and
 stay, Fer to stay, Col-ler-rad-da or I'm'

bust - in' right a - way; Ah jess love the roar and
 know - in' whur we orr; Mah ole dawg'll be a
 un - der mah ole hat; Ah'll be jump - in' in the
 bust - in' right a - way; With the prair - ie dogs a -

L.H.

rat - tle of the hoofs and horns of cat - tle, Take me back to Col - ler -
 scratch - in' fleas and ah'll be toast - in' mah ole knees, A - set - tin' in mah
 sad - dle and mah bron - cho he'll skee - dad - dle Jess as soon as ah can
 bob - bin' how mah heart' ll' be a throb - bin', Take me back to Col - ler -

rad - da fer to stay. Fer to stay.
 cab - in bah the farr. Whur we farr.
 find out whur she's at. Whur she's at.
 rad - da fer to stay. Fer to stay.

Oh! Bury Me Out On The Prairie. (The Cowboy's Lament.)

Piano Tune Uke. in D
A D F# B
Place Uke. Capo across 1st fret.

By TRAVIS HALE
& DEAN FITZER.
A Rube Bennett Arrangement

Valse Moderato



VOICE

I've got no use for the wo - men,
My pal was a straight young pun - cher,
All night long they trailed him,

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The first four measures are shown, with a piano (p) dynamic marking at the start of the second measure.

A true one may nev - er be found, They'll
Hon - est and up - right and square, But he
Trough Mes - quite and cha - par - al, And I

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The first four measures are shown.

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