

# Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairie

Lyrics: Trad.

Music: Traditional cowboy song  
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch  
© Helbling

Lightly rhythmic ♩ = ca. 96

T

B

Piano

*mp*

“Oh, bur - y me

Lightly rhythmic ♩ = ca. 96

5

*p*

“Oh, bur - y me not on the lone prai - rie”.

not on the lone prai - rie. These words came

D G D D Bm

9

These words came slow and mourn - ful - ly.

and mourn - ful - ly from the pal - lid

Em/D G6/D D D



13

From the pal - lid lips of a youth who lay  
 lips of a youth who lay on his dy - ing

F#m G A<sup>6</sup> D D Bm

17

on his dy - ing bed at close of day.  
 bed at the "Oh, bur - y me

Em<sup>7</sup> G D D

*mf*

21

"when the wild co - yotes  
 not on the lone prai - rie,

D D F#m C<sup>#7</sup> F#m Bm Em<sup>6</sup>

*mf*



26

will howl o'er me.

In a nar-row ve just by

A Bm/E D D Bm A7 F#m Bm/D

31

Oh, but me not on the lone prai - rie."

three."

D G6 A G6 Em7 D G/D

36

*mp*

...lt ...ers not, I've oft been told, where the bod - y

D F#m F#m Bm D G/D D

# The Colorado Trail

Lyrics: Trad.

Mus. Traditional cowboy song  
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch  
Helbling

With feeling ♩ = ca. 88

T  
B

Piano

*mf*

Ride, through the

4

ride. Ride through the day.

lone - ly nights. Ride through the day.

Am7 G C

7

Keep the herd mov in on its

Keep the a - mov - in' on, mov - in' on its

Am7 D D7



10

way. Weep,

way. Weep, all ye lit tles.

G<sup>7</sup> C Am<sup>7</sup>

13

Wail, winds, wail a -

Wail, winds, wail. All a-long, a -

Dm G C Am<sup>7</sup>

16

long o - ra - do trail.

long Col - o - ra - do trail.

C/G G F C

Am7 C/G F G C

*mf*

23  $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot (\text{♩} = 88)$

*mp*

Eyes like the morn - ing star, cheeks like rose.

$\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot (\text{♩} = 88)$

*mp legato*

C Dm G C

Lau-ra was pret-ty God al - might - y knows.

27

E F C D G

*mf*

Lau-ra was pret-ty God al - might - y knows.



# The Yellow Rose of Texas

Lyrics: Trad.

Music: American Civil War song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

Helbling

Bright and cheerful ♩ = ca. 92

*mf*

T

B

Piano

*mf*

1. The yellow rose of Texas that

Bright and cheerful ♩ = ca. 92

B $\flat$

B $\flat$

B $\flat$

4

I am gon-na see. No-bod-y else could miss her, not half as much as me. She cried so when I left her, it

*mf*

No-bod-y else could miss her, not half as much as me. It

B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F F $^7$  B $\flat$

8

al-most broke my heart and if I ev-er find her, we nev-er more will part.

al-most broke my heart, and if I ev-er find her, we nev-er more will part.

B $\flat$  F $^7$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F B $\flat$



11 *mp*

2. Her

2. She's the sweet-est lit-tle rose-bud at Tex-er knew. Her

B $\flat$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$

14 *mf*

eyes sparkle like the dew. You may talk a-bout Clem-en-tine and

eyes are bright as dia-monds. They sparkle like the dew. You may talk a-bout your Clem-en-tine and

B $\flat$  F7 F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

17 *mf*

sing of Ro- but the Yel-low Rose is the on-ly girl for me. 3. Where the

sing of Ro- Lee, but the Yel-low Rose of Tex-as is the on-ly girl for me.

B $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$  B $\flat$





# Red River Valley

Lyrics: Trad. 19<sup>th</sup> century

Musical arrangement: Gwyn Arch  
© Helbling

*p*  
T From this val - ley, they say, you are  
sit - ting by the river if you

*mp*  
B From this val - ley, you are  
sit - ting by the river if you

*mp*  
Piano

♩ = ca.108

5  
leav - ing. will not miss your bright eyes and sweet  
love me. Do not hast - en to bid me a -

9  
smile. But they say you are tak - ing the  
dieu. Just re - mem - ber the Red Riv - er

C F F7



13

sun - shine that has bright - ened path way a  
 Val - ley and the cow - boy the boy in the way so

sun - shine that has bright - ened our way a  
 Val - ley and the cow - boy that loves you

B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F/C C7

17

1. while. Come and  
 true. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

(or Solo)

while. \_\_\_\_\_  
 true. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ don't you think of the val - ley you're

F F F C7

22

leaving. \_\_\_\_\_

Oh how long and how sad it will

F F F F C7 F



# Home on the Range

Lyrics: Brewster M. Higley (1823–1911)

Music: Western folk song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

Helbling

**Affectionate** *mf*

T 1. Oh, give me a home where the rouf - fa - lo

B 1. Oh, give me a home where the rouf - fa - lo

**Affectionate** *mf*

Piano

8

roam, where the deer and the te - play Where sel - dom is

roam, where the deer and an - te - lope play. Where sel - dom is

Cm<sup>6</sup> Em D D G

14

heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the skies are not cloud - y all day.

heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the skies are not cloud - y all day.

G Cm<sup>6</sup> G/D Em D<sup>7</sup> G C G



21 Chorus

Home, home on the range, \_\_\_\_\_ an - te - lope

Home, home on the range, \_\_\_\_\_ whe deer an - te lope

**Chorus**  
 G C G/D D7 G G A

27

play. \_\_\_\_\_ Where dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the

play. \_\_\_\_\_ Where sel - u \_\_\_\_\_ ard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the

D7 D7 G D7/A G C Cm<sup>6</sup>

33

skies are \_\_\_\_\_ y all day \_\_\_\_\_

skies \_\_\_\_\_ cloud - y \_\_\_\_\_ day. \_\_\_\_\_

G/B D7/F# G G N.C.

*mp*



40 *mp* *poco cres*

2. How of - ten at night, when the heav - ens are bright with the light from the

*p*

2. How of - ten, how of - ten the heav'n's bright with

G G C 6 G

46 *mf*

glit - ter - ing stars, I stood there a - mazed and I asked as I

*mf*

light from glitt - 'ring stars, I stood there, I stood there and

A7 D7 D7 G C

52

gazed if their any ex - ceeds that of ours.

asked their any ex - ceeds that of ours.

Em6 D G7 G C G N.C.



# The Streets of Laredo

## The Cowboy's Lament

Lyrics: Trad.

Music: Traditional cowboy song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

At a moderate speed ♩ = ca. 100

T

B

1. As  
2. As

At a moderate speed ♩ = ca. 100

Piano

5

I was a - walk - in' the streets of La - re - do, as I walked  
2. see by your out - fit that you are a cow - boy." These words he

I was a - walk - in' the streets of La - re - do, as I walked  
2. see by your out - fit that you are a cow - boy." These words he

Ab Eb Eb Fm

10

out said in as - re - do one day, I spied a young cow - boy all  
said as slow - ly walked by. "Come, sit down be - side me and

I slow - ly walked one day, I spied a young cow - boy all  
said as slow - ly walked by. "Come, sit down be - side me and

Eb Eb7 Eb7



wrapped in white lin - en, all wrapped in white lin - en as the  
 hear my sad sto - ry. Got shot in the chest and - in' to -

wrapped in white lin - en, all wrapped in white lin - en and old as to -  
 hear my sad sto - ry. Got shot in the chest and to -

Fm Eb Fm Bbm

1. clay. 2. "I

clay. 2. "I

1. Ab N. 2. "I

2. day". 3. "Get

day". 3. "Get

2. Ab N. 3. "Get

mp



30

six jol - ly cow - boys to car - ry my cof - fin. Get pret - ty maid - ens to

Ab Bbm Fm Eb Bbm

36

sing me a song. Put bunch of r - es all o - ver my cof - fin,

Cm Bbm Bb Eb Cm Bbm Eb Cm Ab Eb

42

Solo (or small group)

head - on the clods as they fall."

Fm Bbm Bbm Cm Eb Ab N.C.

4. "Go

*p*





# Don't Fence Me In

Lyrics: Cole Porter

Music: Cole Porter

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

(renewed) WB Music Corp

Warner/Chappell North America, Inc., London W8 5DA

Reproduced by permission of Faber Music Ltd

Reserve

Freely ♩ = ca. 100

T

B

Piano

*mf*

Wild Cat Kel

Freely ♩ = ca. 100

4

look - ing might - y pale, was start - ed by the sher - iff's side. And when that sher - iff said, "I'm

8

rall. *mf*

"Oh, give me

Tutti

send - you, Wild Cat raised his head and cried. "Oh, give me

rall. F/A Gm7 C



11

Rhythmic ♩ = ca. 116

land, lots of land un - der star - ry skies a - bove. Don't fence me in. Let me  
 land, lots of land un - der star - ry skies a - bove. Don't fence me in. Let me

Rhythmic ♩ = ca. 116

F Fmaj7 F6 F6

15

ride thru the wide o - pen coun - try that love. Don't fence me in. Let me  
 ride thru the wide o - pen coun - try that Don't fence me in. Let me

C<sup>9</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup>

19

be by my - side in the eve - ning breeze, lis - ten to the mur - mur of the cot - ton - wood trees,  
 be by my side in the eve - ning breeze, lis - ten, lis - ten to the cot - ton - wood trees,

F F7/C F7(#5) Bb Bb Bbm



# (Ghost) Riders In The Sku

Lyrics: Stan Jones

## A Cowboy Legend

Music: Stan Jones

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© 1947 Mappell & Co Inc

Chappin Music, London W8 5DA

Reproduced by permission of Faber Music Ltd

© 1997. All Rights Reserved

**Brisk** ♩ = ca. 112

T

B

Piano

*p*

*mf*

5

old cow - poke went rid - in' one and wind - y day,  
(2.) brands were still on fiy - er ones wuz made of steel,

old cow - poke went out one dark and wind - y day,  
(2.) brands were still on fiy and their hoo' wuz made of steel,

10

up on a ridge he rested as he went a - long his way.  
their horns wuz black and shin - y and their hot breath he could feel.

up on a ridge he rest - ed as he went a - long his way.  
horns wuz black and shin - y and their hot breath he could feel.

Chords: Fm, Ab, Db, Fm, Ab, Ab



16

When all at once a might - y herd of red - eyed cows ho - plough - in' through the  
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thun - dered through the He saw rid - ers

Oo plough - in' Saw

Ab Fm Fm Bb<sup>9</sup>/D Fm Db

22

rag - ged skies and up a cloud - y draw.  
 com - in' hard and heard their mourn - ful cry.

through the rag - ged skies and up a cloud - y draw.  
 rid - ers com - in' hard heard their mourn - ful cry.

Db Bbm Bbm Fm Fm Fm

28

*f* Yi - pi - ay Yi - pi - yi - o

*f* Yi - pi - yi - o

*f* Fm Fm<sup>7</sup> Fm Fm Bbm Bb Fm



*dim.*  
The ghost here in  
*dim.*  
The ghost herd in

Fm Fm<sup>6</sup> Fm D<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

1. the sky. *mf* 2. Their *mf*  
the sky. 2. Their *mf*

1. C<sup>13</sup> Fm Fm Fm Fm

2. the sky. *mf* The *mf*  
y. The *mf*

2. C<sup>13</sup> Fm Fm Fm Fm



# Wand'rin' Star

Lyrics: Alan Jay Lerner

Music: Frederick Loewe  
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch  
© 1964 Warner/Chappell & Co Inc  
Warner/Chappell North America, London W8 5DA  
Reproduced by permission of Warner Music Ltd  
All Rights Reserved

Moderately ♩ = ca. 80

T

B

Piano

*mf*

5

*mf*

I was born un-der a wand' - - rin' star.

G D<sup>9</sup>/A D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

9

*mp*

I was born un-der a wand' - - rin' star.

I was born un-der a wand' - - rin' star.

G G/D G<sup>6</sup>/D G D



13 *mf*

Wheels are made for rol - lin', mules are made to pack. I nev - er seen a sight that did - n't look

Wheels are for rol - lin', mules made to pack. I nev - er seen a sight that did - n't look

C Am Am<sup>6</sup> C

16

bet - ter look - in' back.

bet - ter look - in' back. I nev - er was born un - der a wand' - rin'

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>9</sup> D<sup>6</sup>

20

Mud can make you pris' - ner and the plains can make you dry.

Stu -

G Bm Bm/G# F#m



# A Cowboy's Life

Lyrics: Trad.

Music: Early cowboy song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

**Steadily** ♩ = ca. 84

*mf*

T  
A cow - boy's life is a - ry, drea some

B  
A cow - boy's life is ry. Some

**Steadily** ♩ = ca. 84

Dm Dm C

Piano  
*mf*

4  
say it's free from care. Rounding up the cat - tle morn - ing till night in the  
say it's free from care. Rounding up cat - tle in the

Am Bb C

8  
mid - dle of the prai - rie so bare. The nois - y cook will roar.  
prai - rie so bare. "Half past four!"

Dm Dm Dm C

*f*





12

Sleep - feel - ing eyes. The

"Whoop - a, whoop - a - hoy!"

Slow - ly you rise with sleep - y - feel - ing eyes. The

Am Bb F C

16

sweet dream - y night has passed a - way. The

night has passed a - way. The

Dm A Dm Dm A7 Dm Gm6 Dm

20

wolves and their ter - ri - fy - ing howls dis - turb us in our mid - night dream as we

wolves and their ter - ri - fy - ing howls dis - turb us in our dream. We

Dm C Am Dm Am Bb

mf



# Home on the Range

Lyrics: Brewster M. Higley (1823–1911)

Arr.: Western folk song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

Affectionate

*mf*

T 8 **3** 1. Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, where the

B **3** 1. Oh, give me a home where the bu - fa - lo roam where the

9 deer and the an - te-lope play. Where sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the

deer and the an - te-lope play. Where sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word and the

**Chorus**

17 skies are not cloud - y all day. Home, home on the range, \_\_\_\_\_

skies are not cloud - y all Home, home on the range, \_\_\_\_\_ where the

25 where an - te-lope play. Where sel - dom is heard a dis -

deer and the an - te-lope play. Where sel - dom is heard a dis -

31 cour - ag - ing word and the skies aren't cloud - y all day. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. How

cour - ag - ing word and the skies aren't cloud - y all day. \_\_\_\_\_

*poco cresc.*

of - ten, how of - ten the heav - ens are bright with the light from the glit - ter - ing

2. How of - ten, how of - ten the heav'ns are bright with light from

# The Colorado Trail

Lyrics: Trad.

Music: Traditional cowboy song  
 Arrangement: Gwyn Arch  
 © Helbling

With feeling ♩ = ca. 88

T *p* Ride, ride. Ride day.

B *mf* Ride through the lone - ly Ride through the day.

7 Keep the herd mov - in' way.

Keep the herd a - mov - in' on, on its way.

11 Weep, weep. Wail, winds, wail. All a -

Weep, all ye lit - tle rains. Wail, winds, wail. All a-long, a -

16 long the Col - o - ra - do trail.

long, a - long Col - o - ra - do trail.

23 *mp* Eyes like the morning star cheeks like a rose. Lau - ra was a

pret - ty God - might - y knows. Weep, all ye lit - tle rains. Wail, winds,

*mp* Weep, all ye lit - tle rains. Wail, winds,