SINGLE SADDLE

Intro:

D  Bm7  Em7  A7

Gee, but I get a tingle, riding clippity clop a-top my single saddle

Em7  A7

Women, they try to tempt me, but the minute the pantry's empty, I ske-daddle, single saddle

D  D6  D  D6  D  D6

Leading my horse to water, with a clippity clop I meet a neighbor's daughter

Em7  A7

Some of them talk so flowery, but the minute they show their dowry, I'm a-straddle, single saddle

G  D

Ain't a filly been born, be she rose or a thorn, gonna keep me from the lone prairie.

Bm  F# +  Bm7  Bm6  A7  Em7  A7

When they're 'roundin' up strays, all they ever get are neighs from my palomino pal and me

A7+5  D  D6  D  D6  D  D6

Oh, when they get out a halter for a-hitchin' me to the altar I ske-daddle, I'm a-straddle

Em7  A7

With a clippity clop, I hop atop my sin.....gle saddle.
SINGLE SADDLE
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:  D   Bm7  Em7  A7 ( X2)
       2    2    2    2 (beats)

D                        D6                   D                      D6                   D       D6    D      Ebdim
Gee, but I get a tingle, riding klippity klop atop my single saddle

Em7                          A7                          Em7                         A7                 D     D6             D        D6
Women, they try to tempt me, but the minute the fancy's empty, I skidaddle, single saddle

D                                  D6                    D                      D6                            D           D6       D  Ebdim
Leading my horse to water, with a klippity klop I meet a neighbor's daughter

Em7                             A7                        Em7                               A7                   D     D6            D      D7
Some of them talk so flowery, but the minute they show their dowry, I'm a-saddle, single saddle

G                                                                          D
Ain't a filly been born, be she rose or a thorn, gonna keep me from the lone prairie.

Bm              F#aug                Bm7             Bm6                   A7           Em7     A7
When they're around, I'm afraid, all they ever get are neighs from my palomino pal and me

A7#5    D                              D6                D                            D6            D      D6          D        Ebdim
Oh, when they get out a halter for a-hitchin' me to the altar I skidaddle, I'm a-saddle

Em7                  A7                 Em7  A7   D      D6     D    D6
With a klippity klop, I hop atop my sin.....gle saddle.