

Hold that Critter Down Sons of the Pioneers

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [F] [C7] [F]

[F] It's roundup time and the weather's fine
And the [Bb] strays must all be [F] branded
The irons fry and the dogies cry
But the [G7] old man has co[C7]mmanded
So [F] all day long I sing this song Hold that [C7] critter [F] down!

Chorus:

Hold him [Bb] down burn his [F] hide
There's extra pay for every day so hold that [C7] critter [F] down
[C7] Burn his [F] hide [C7] Hold him [F] down

[F] When the sun goes down and the moon comes 'round
To the [Bb] old cook shack we're headin'
We'll throw the pie in the Chink cook's eye
And [G7] tie him up in his [C7] beddin'
And [F] make him run to the tune of a gun so hold that [C7] critter [F] down

Chorus

[F] I'll head for town when the boss comes 'round
With the [Bb] back pay that he [F] owes me
Get drunk as sin with my old pal, Jim
And [G7] land where the bouncer [C7] throws me
Then [F] bet him ten he can't do it again so hold that [C7] critter [F] down

Chorus

[F] Back next day with ten minute's pay
[Bb] Left from the cheque that [F] I drew
The boss said Son you're a son of a gun
But I [G7] wish that I was [C7] like you
So [F] I'll burn hair for next month's tear and hold that [C7] critter [F] down

Chorus

[C7] I got him down now burn his [F] hide.

