

Dunrovin's Musical Chairs May 28, 2019

Open by Charla Bauman: One Song

Introduce Cowboy Singer, Doug Hogan.

Charla and Doug sing two songs

- 1.) It's My Lazy Day
- 2.) I ride an Old Paint / Yippee Ti-Yi Yay

Doug Hogan: Stories and Song (15 Min)

Sing-a-Long

- 1.) Don't Fence Me In (Db)
- 2.) Down in the Valley (D)
- 3.) Have I Told You Lately That I Love You (C)
- 4.) Five Hundred Miles (C)
- 5.) You Are My Sunshine (Db)
- 6.) My Home's in Montana (A)

Charla: Extra Song if needed

- 1.) Under the Big Sky

Ending Song with Everyone

- 1.) Happy Trails to You (D)

Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above...Don't fence me in
Let me ride in the wide open country I love...
Don't fence me in
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
And 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 sky
On my Cayuse
Let me wander over yonder
'Til I see the mountains rise

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in (repeat last line, last time)

Down in the valley

Down in the valley, valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven know I love you
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven, know I love you.

Writing this letter, containing three lines
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine?"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

Down in the valley, valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Have I Told You Lately that I Love You

Have I told you lately that I love you?
Could I tell you once again somehow?
Have I told with all my heart and soul how I adore you?
Well darling Im telling you now

Chorus

My heart would break in two if I should lose you
I'm no good without you anyhow
And have I told you lately that I love you
Well darling I'm telling you now

Have I told you lately that I miss you
When the stars are shinin' in the sky
Have I told you why the nights are long when you're not with me
Well darlin' I'm tellin' you why

Have I told you lately when I'm sleeping
Every dream I dream is you somehow?
Have I told you why the nights are long
When you're not with me?
Well darling I'm telling you now

Five Hundred Miles

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
you can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
you can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four,
Lord, I'm five hundred miles a way from home.
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home,
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name.
Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.
This-a way, this-a way, this-a way, this-a way,
Lord, I can't go back home this-a way. (Interlude, repeat first verse)

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

You Are My Sunshine

The other night dear, as I lay sleepin'
I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
And I hung my head and I cried

Chorus

You are my Sunshine
My only Sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my Sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret it all some day

Chorus

You told me once dear, you really love me
And no one could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all my dreams

Chorus

In all my dreams dear, you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart aces
So want you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive dear, I'll take all the blame

My Home's in Montana

My home's in Montana, I wear a bandana,
My spurs are of silver, my pony is gray.
While riding the ranges my luck never changes,
With foot in the stirrup I gallop for away.

When valleys are dusty my pony is trusty,
He lopes through the blizzards, the snow in his ears.
The cattle may scatter but what does it matter,
My rope is a halter for pig-headed steers.

When far from the ranches I chop the pine branches
To heap on my campfire as daylight grows pale.
When I have partaken of beans and of bacon
I'll whistle a merry old song on the trail.