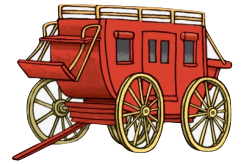


Deadwood Stage

Composers: Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster



[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.
Beautiful [D7] sky, a [G] wonderful day.
[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.
Dangerous [D7] land, no [G] time to delay.
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a[G]way!

We're headin' [C]straight for town, [G] loaded down,
[D] with a fancy [G] cargo,
[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi[D]nois [D7] - boy.

Oh the [G]Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a[G]way!

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay [D7] hey.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D] tune.
When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.
So, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way.
[D]Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!