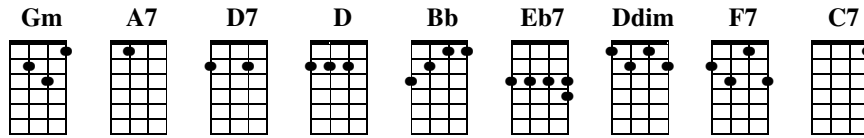


# Wah-Hoo

Cliff Friend – 1936 (Hoosier Hot Shots arrangement)

Key of Bb



*Intro*

| **Gm** | **A7** | **D7** | **Gm** |  
 Way out west, where men are men and women are very sweet, that's where I  
 | **A7** | **D7** | **Gm** | **D7** |  
 wanna be... That's where I'm gonna be . . . . .  
 | **Gm** | **A7** | **D7** | **Gm** |  
 Way out west, just once a-gain where happiness is com – plete. There's just one  
 | **A7** | **A7** | **D** | **F7** |  
 thing I miss... and it is this\_\_\_\_\_

*Verse 1*

| **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 Oh! Gimme a horse, a great big horse, and gimme a bucka - roo, and let me  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **Bb// F7//** |  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_

| **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 Oh! Gimme a ranch, a big pair of pants, and gimme a Stetson too, and let me  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **Bb** |  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_ Give me the  
 | **D** | **A7** | **D** | **D** | **A7** | **A7** | **C7** | **F7** |  
 wide - o - pen spaces... For I'm just like a prairie flower, growing wilder every hour

| **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 Oh! Gimme a moon, a prairie moon, and gimme a gal what's true, and let me  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **F7** |  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_

*Verse 2*

| **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 Oh! I never could sing a high class thing, good music I never knew, but I can  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **Bb// F7//** |  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_

| **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 Oh! I never could dance, 'cause when I dance I don't wanna dance, but I can  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **Bb** |  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_ It's just  
 | **D** | **A7** | **D** | **D** | **A7** | **A7** | **C7** | **F7** |  
 a gift... from the prairie... you shout it when a bad man jigs, and it's very good for calling pigs.

| **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 I never could speak a word of Greek, I never could poop-poop-a-do, but I can  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **F7** |  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_

# Wah-Hoo

## Verse 3

| **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 Oh! Give me a uke, a brand new uke, any old size will do, so I can  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **Bb// F7//**  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_

| **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 Oh! Teach me a song, not too long, a couple of strums will do, so I can  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **Bb** |  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_ Help me  
 | **D** | **A7** | **D** | **D** | **A7** | **A7** | **C7** | **F7**  
 sing... har - mon - ny\_\_\_\_\_ as I pick out the me-lo-dy, you can sing along with me,  
 | **Bb** | **Eb7** | **Bb** | **Bb// Ddim//** |  
 Oh, play me a tune, it's never too soon, to show you what I can do, so I can  
 | **F7** | **F7** | **Bb** | **F7**  
 Wah - hoo! Wah - hoo, WAH - HOO\_\_\_\_\_

OH! you open your mouth two feet wide, and take a big breath or two,  
 And then you Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!  
 OH! you wiggle your toes and grit your teeth, Like Dangerous Dan McGrew  
 And then you Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!  
 Be careful not to sing soprano; And never Hi-de-hi-de-ho, 'Cause that don't go out in Idaho.  
 OH! buckle your belt and fix your hat, And spit her out (noise) ka-chew!  
 And then you Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!

Oh, what did Miss Cleopatra say to Antony when they met?  
 She hollered Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!  
 Oh, what did that roaming Romeo yell to Miss Juliet?  
 He hollered Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!  
 It started way back in Eden, And Eve was the cause, and it's no fib, She wahooed Adam for a rib.  
 Oh, what did Miss Pocahontas yell the minute she saw John Smith?  
 She hollered Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!

Oh, gimme the plains, the western plains, and a bottle of apple jack  
 And let me Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!  
 Oh gimme a saloon, an old spittoon, and a package of chaw tobacc  
 And let me Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!  
 Give me a gal from dear old Dallas, And play a Texas Tommy dance And I'll cut loose with a wild romance;  
 Oh, gimme a gat, a cowboy hat, a handkerchief red and blue,  
 And let me Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!

Oh, gimme the plains, a pair of reins, and my boots and saddle too,  
 And let me Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!  
 Oh, lemme get at...a lariat, as a steer comes into view,  
 And let me Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!  
 Give me the wide open spaces, Each time I see a sawdust bar, I wanna be away out thar...  
 Oh, show me the pal who'll steal my gal, and hand me my .32  
 And let me Wah-Hoo! Wah-Hoo! WAH-HOO!