

The Deadwood Stage

[C]Oh! The Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [G]reins.
Beautiful [G7]sky! A [C]wonderful day!
[G]Whip crack-away!, [G]Whip crack-away!,
[G]Whip crack- a[C]way!

Oh! The [C]Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [G]quills.
Dangerous [G7]land! No [C]time to delay!
So, [G]Whip crack-away!, [G]Whip crack-away!,
[G]Whip crack- a[C]way!

We're headin' [F]straight for town, [C]loaded down,
[G]with a fancy [C]cargo,
[G]Care of Wells and [F]Fargo, Illi-[G]nois – [G7]Boy!

Oh! The [C]Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [G]nest.
Twenty-three [G7]miles we've [C]covered today.
So, [G]Whip crack-away!, [G]Whip crack-away!,
[G]Whip crack- a[C]way!

The wheels go [F]turnin' round, [C]homeward bound,
[G]Can't you hear 'am [C]humming,
[G]Happy times are [F]coming for to [G]stay - [G7]hey!

We'll be [C]home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a ukulele plunking a [G]tune.
When I get [G7]home, I'm [C]fixing to stay.
So, [G]Whip crack-away!, [G]Whip crack-away!,
[G]Whip crack-a [C]way!
[G]Whip crack-away!, [G]Whip crack-away!,
[G]Whip crack-a [C]↑waaay!
[G] YEE [C] HAAAA!!!