

Woody's Roundup (Riders in the Sky)

[Randy Newman](#)

Woody's Roundup, right here every day
Woody's Roundup, come on, it's time to play
There's Jessie, the yodeling cowgirl Bullseye, he's Woody's horse
He's a smart one!
Pete the old prospector
And Woody the man himself Of course, it's time for Woody's Roundup
He's the very best
He's the rootinest, tootinest cowboy
In the wild, wild west Woody's Roundup, come on, gather 'round
Woody's Roundup, where nobody wears a frown
Bad guys go running whenever he's in town
He's the rootinest, tootinest, shootinest
Hootinest cowboy around

Songwriters

RANDY NEWMAN Published by

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