Woody's Roundup

Riders In the Sky

Woody's Roundup, right here every day
Woody's Roundup, come on, it's time to play
There's Jessie, the yodeling cowgirlBullseye, he's Woody's horse
He's a smart one
Pete the old prospector
And Woody the man himselfOf course, it's time for Woody's Roundup
He's the very best
He's the rootinest, tootinest cowboy
In the wild, wild westWoody'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 aroundWoody's Roundup

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