

The Deadwood Stage

(Doris Day, 1953)

INTRO: G G G G

G
Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,

D
With the curtains flappin' and the driver a-slappin' the reins,

D7 **G**
A beautiful sky, a wonderful day,

D↓ **D↓** **D7** **G** **G**
So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away.

G
Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,

D
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine quills,

D7 **G**
Dangerous land, no time to delay,

D↓ **D↓** **D7** **G** **G7**
So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away.

C **G**
We're heading straight for town, loaded down,

D7 **G**
With a fancy cargo,

Am **C** **D↓ [Stop]** **D7↓ [Stop]**
Care of Wells and Fargo, Illi...nois boy

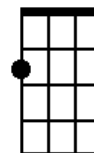
n/c **G**
Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,

D
Like a homin' pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest,

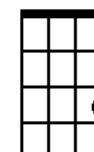
D7 **G**
Twenty-three miles we've covered today,

D↓ **D↓** **D7** **G** **G7**
So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away.

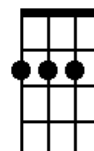
Am



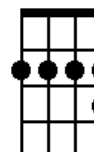
C



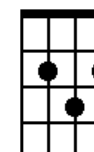
D



D7



G



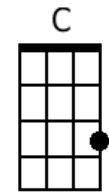
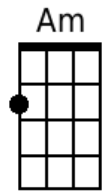
Cont'd

The Deadwood Stage (Cont'd)

The wheels go turnin' round, homeward bound,

Can't you hear 'em hummin'?

Happy times are comin' for to stay, hey.

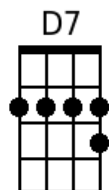
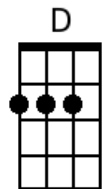


We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,

And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunkin' a tune,

When I get home, I'm fixing to stay,

So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away.



Oh, my throat's as dry as a desert thistle in May,

In the Golden Garter, gonna wet my whistle today,

Last to the bar's a three-legged crow,

So set 'em up Joe, set 'em up Joe, set 'em up Joe,

Set 'em up Joe, set 'em up Joe, set 'em up Jooe.

