

**Santa Fe R.F.C.
New Mexico, U.S.A.**

songbook



**ENGLAND
TOUR '86'**

I'M AN OLD COWHAND

I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande
But my legs ain't bowed, and my cheeks ain't tan
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow, never roped a steer
Cuz I don't know how
And I'm sure ain't fixin' to start in now
Yippie yi oh Ki yay, Yippie yi oh ki yay!

I'm an old cowhand, from the Rio Grande
And I learned to ride b'fore I learned to stand
I'm a riding fool who's up to date
I know every trail in the Roadrunner state
Cuz I ride the range in my ford V-8
Yippie Yi Oh Ki Yay, Yippie Yi Oh Ki Yay!

I'm an old cowhand, From the Rio Grande
And I come to town just to hear the band
I know all the songs that the cowboys know
About the big corral where the doggies go
Cuz I learned them all on the radio
Yippie yi oh ki Yay, Yippie yi oh ki yay!

I'm an old Cowhand from the Rio Grande
But I'm not so sure 'bout olde England
It's all this grass, it just ain't fit
But I sure could get to liking it
Cuz I'm used to playing in old COWSHIT
Yippie Yi Oh Ki Yay, Yippie Yi Oh Ki Yay

MEN, MEN, MEN

Captain Poozer

YES MALARKY?

The men haven't had Tequila in days, Sir!

YES MALARKY!

Captain, I don't think you fully understand,

I said the men haven't had Tequila in days, Sir!

I HEARD YOU MALARKY, THANK YOU!

Captain, you've gone quite mad!

I'm telling you for the last time,

the men haven't had Tequila in days!

WELL, FORCE THEM!

YOU'VE PLENTY OF MEN, HAVEN'T YOU?

Plenty, sir.

PLENTY OF WHAT? SIR!

Men, sir!

WHAT?

Men!

WHAT?

Men . . . Men . . . Men . . . Men

Men, men, men, men, men, men, men, men,

Men, men, men, men, men, men, men, men.

It's great to be on a tour with men

And voyage across the sea-o

We don't know where we'll land or when,

But it's great to be with men!

It's great to be with men!

Cuz men can sweat and men can stink

And no one seems to care-o

Throw the dishes in the sink

And clogg the drain with hair -o

Clogg the drain with hair -o

Men, men, men,
It's a tour all filled with men,
So batten down the ladies room
There's no one here but men
Men, men, men, men, men, men, men!

There's men above and men below
There's men down in the galley,
There's Herb, there's Carl
There's Mark and Dave
And one guy we call Sally
 & One guy we call Sally!

Men, men, men,
It's a tour all filled with men,
You never have to lift a seat
There's no one here but men!
Men, men, men, men, men, men, men!

We're men and friends until the end,
and none of us are sissy's
At night we sleep in separate beds
And blow each other kissys
 & Blow each other kissys!

Men, men, men,
It's a tour all filled with men,
So throw your rubbers overboard,
There's no one here but men.

AHHHH ---- HMEN -----NN !!!!!

EL PASO

Out in the west Texas town of El Paso,
I fell in love with a Mexican girl.
Night time would find me in Rosa's cantina,
Music would play and Felina would whirl!
Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina,
Wicked and evil while casting her spell.
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden.
I was in love but in vain I could tell.

One night a wild young cowboy came in,
Wild as the west Texas wi-i-ind.
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing,
With wicked Felina, the girl that I loved.

So in anger, I challenged his right for
The love of this maiden,
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat,
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran
Out where the horse's were ti-i-ied.
I caught a good one, it looked like it could run.
Up on it's back and away I did ride,
Just as fast as I could
from the west Texas town of El Paso
Out to the bad lands of New Mexico.

Back in El Paso, my life would be worthless
Everything's gone in life, nothing is left.
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
My love is stronger than my fear of death.

I saddled up and way I did go
Riding alone in the da-a-ark
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me,
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.
And at last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso,
I can see Rosa's cantina below.
My love is strong and it pushes me onward,
Down off the hill to Felina, I go.

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys,
Off to my left ride a dozen or more.
Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me.
I have to make it to Rosa's back door.

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
A deep burning pain in my si-i-ide.
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle,
I'm getting weary unable to ride.
But my love for Felina is strong
And I'll ride till I've fallen.
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest.

I see the white puffs of smoke from the rifle,
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.
From out of nowhere Felina has found me,
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,
One little kiss and Felina, good bye!!!

CIELITO LINDO

De la sierrra morena
Cielito lindo, vienen bajando
Un par de ojitos negros
Cielito lindo de contrabando;
De la sierra morena
Cielito lindo, vienen bajando
Un par de ojitos negros
Cielito lindo, de contrabando.

Ay, ay, ay, ay, canta y no llores
Porque cantando se alegran
Cielito lindo los corazones.
Ay, ay, ay, ay, canta y no llores
Porque cantando se alegran
Cielito lindo los corazones.

Ese lunar que tienes,
Cielito lindo, junto la boca
no se lo des a nadie
Cielito lindo, que a mí me toca.
Ese lunar que tienes,
Cielito lindo, junto la boca
No se lo des a nadie
Cielito lindo que a mí me toca.

Siempre que te enamores
Mira primero, mira primero
Donde pones los ojos
Cielito lindo, no luego llores.

Ay, ay, ay, ay, Canta y no llores,
Porque cantando se alegran
Cielito lindo los corazones.

ARRIBA NUEVO MÉXICO

Soy un Nuevo Mexicano
Y un verdadero chicano
Yo nací en un pueblo pequeño
Muy humilde, pobre y sincero
Y ahora les voy a cantar
De mi pueblo natural.

El pueblo en que yo nací
Lleva por nombre Truchas,
Dónde vivían mis parientes, mis amigos
Los Ortegás, Romero y Medinas
Y ahora les quiero cantar
De mi estado popular.

* Arriba Nuevo México
Arriba mi estado querido
Arriba mi Albuquerque
Y arriba con toda su gente
Arriba Nuevo México
Arriba nuestra capital
Arriba con Santa Fe
Arriba me estado popular

En me querido Santa Fe
Están las montañas de Sangre
Y más allá así al norte
Encuentran más maravillas
Y en la ciudad de Las Vegas
Me enamoré de una querida.

En el pueblo de Española
Hay tantas mujeres preciosas
En Belén, Socorro, Y Las Cruces
También están muy hermosas
Y por eso les quiero cantar
de me estado popular

* Arriba Nuevo México

ALLÁ EN EL RANCHO GRANDE

Allá en el rancho grande,
Allá donde vivía.
Había una rancherita
Que alegre me decía,
Que alegre me decía,

Te voy hacer tus calzones,
Como los que usa el rancho,
Te los comienzo de lana,
Te los acabo de cuero.

Allá en el rancho grande,
Allá donde vivía,
Había una rancherita
Que alegre me decía,
Que alegre me decía,

Nunca te fíes de promesas
Ni mucho menos de amores,
Que si te dan calabazas,
veras lo que son ardores.

Allá en el rancho grande,
Allá donde vivía,
Había una rancherita
Que alegre me decía,
Que alegre me decía:

Te voy hacer tus calzones,
Como los que usa el rancho,
Te los comienzo de lana,
Te los acabo de cuero.

THE SEVEN DRUNKEN NIGHTS

AND AS I WENT HOME ON _____ NIGHT, AS DRUNK AS DRUNK COULD BE,

I SAW _____, WHERE MY OLD _____ SHOULD BE.

WELL I CALLED MY WIFE, AND I SAID TO HER, "WILL YOU KINDLY TELL TO ME

WHO OWNS THAT _____, WHERE MY OLD _____ SHOULD BE?"

"AAAAHHHH, YOU'RE DRUNK, YOU'RE DRUNK, YOU SILLY OLD SKUNK!

STILL YOU CANNOT SEE - THAT'S _____ THAT ME MOTHER SENT TO ME."

WELL IT'S MANY A DAY I'VE TRAVELLED A HUNDRED MILES OR MORE,

BUT _____ SURE I NEVER SAW BEFORE.

* * * * *

1) MONDAY

A HORSE OUTSIDE THE DOOR
A LOVELY SOW
A SADDLE ON A SOW

4) THURSDAY

TWO BOOTS BENEATH THE BED
TWO LOVELY GERANIUM POTS
LACES IN GERANIUM POTS

2) TUESDAY

A COAT BEHIND THE DOOR
A WOOLLEN BLANKET
BUTTONS ON A BLANKET

5) FRIDAY

A HEAD UPON THE BED
A BABY SUT
A BABY BOY WITH HIS WHISKERS ON

3) WEDNESDAY

A PIPE UPON THE CHAIR
A LOVELY TIN WHISTLE
TOBACCO IN A TIN WHISTLE

6) SATURDAY

A LUMP BENEATH THE SHEETS
A LOVELY ROLLING PIN
A ROLLING PIN ONLY FOUR INCHES LONG

7) AND AS I WENT HOME ON SUNDAY NIGHT, AS DRUNK AS DRUNK COULD BE

I SAW A MAN RUNNIN OUT THE DOOR A LITTLE AFTER THREE.

WELL I CALLED MY WIFE, AND I SAID TO HER, "WILL YOU KINDLY TELL TO ME
WHO WAS THAT MAN RUNNIN OUT THE DOOR A LITTLE AFTER THREE?"

"AAAAHHHH, YOU'RE DRUNK, YOU'RE DRUNK, YOU SILLY OLD SKUNK!

STILL YOU CANNOT SEE - THAT'S A TAX COLLECTOR THAT THE BRITISH SENT TO ME."

WELL IT'S MANY A DAY I'VE TRAVELLED A HUNDRED MILES OR MORE,

BUT AN ENGLISHMAN WHO COULD LAST TILL THREE SURE I NEVER SAW BEFORE!!!

KING OF THE ROAD

Trailers for sale or rent,
Rooms to let, 50 cents
No phone, no pool, no pets,
I ain't got no cigarettes.

Third boxcar, midnight train,
Destination Bangor, Maine
Old worn-out suit and shoes
I don't pay no union dues.

Old stoggies I have found,
Short but not too thick around
I'm a man of means by no means,
King of the road.

I know every engineer on every train,
All of their children and all of their names
Every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked when on one's around

I say, Trailers for sale or rent,
Rooms to let, 50 cents
No phone, no pool, no pets,
I ain't got no cigarettes

But two hours of pushing brooms,
In a two by twelve, four bit room
I'm a man of means by no means,
King of the road.

GUNGA DIN

Out in the Nubian Desert, Beneath the rising sun
Along came a dirty old warrior, with water in his hand
I said you dirty old warrior, how dare you Gunga Din
Take that shit away from me and go find a brewery, cuz

Beer is best, have another one, Beer is best, shit
Makes you fit, makes you strong,
Puts more muscle on your old ding dong.
Beer makes healthy babies, puts hair upon your chest,
big chest
What did Adam say to Eve but, Beer is best

Ohhh I'll have a beer, just like the beer,
that pickled Dear old Dad.
It was a beer, not the only beer
That daddy ever had.
A good old fashioned beer with lots of foam
It took six men to carry daddy home.
oh I'll have a beer, just like the beer
That pickled dear old dad.

HAPPY TRAILS

(Whistle the melody intro)

Happy trails to you,
Until we meet again.
Happy trails to you,
Keep smiling until then.
Happy trails to you,
Until we meet again!!!

(Whistle the melody and fade)

