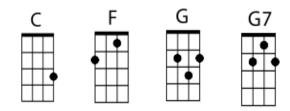
The Deadwood Stage



[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, $[G \downarrow]$ whip crack away, $[G \downarrow]$ whip crack away, $[G \downarrow]$ 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 a[C]way!

The wheels go [F] turnin' round, [C] homeward bound, [G] Can't you hear 'em [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, $[G \downarrow]$ whip crack-away, $[G \downarrow]$ whip crack-away, $[G \downarrow]$ whip crack a [C]way. $[G \downarrow]$ Whip crack-away, $[G \downarrow]$ whip crack a [C]way! $[G \downarrow]$ YEE $[C \downarrow]$ HAAAA!!!