

# Jessie the Cow

Words & Music by Tony Lovell

*Jauntily and syncopated in a honky tonk manner*

**Moderate** ♩ = 130

1

Vocal

The farm - er's in the dell, the

Chords

Bass

3

Vocal

farm - er's in the dell, yo ho ho and a bot - tle of

Chords

Bass

6

Vocal

milk!

Chords

Bass

I welcome musicians to cover my music. Let me know how it goes.

my email: [tone@tonylovellmusic.com](mailto:tone@tonylovellmusic.com)  
website : <http://tonylovellmusic.com>  
myspace: <http://myspace.com/tonylovell>

A streamable version of this song may be available through the myspace page.  
An mp3 version can be downloaded from the SNOCAP store found there.

8

Vocal

Out in Neb-rask - a in the

Chords

C C C

Bass

11

Vocal

O - cean of Grain, There's a pir - ate mar - aud-er out a - rovin' the range, her

Chords

C D7 D7

Bass

14

Vocal

plun - der - ing herd poised to sco - ur the plain, steal - ing bal - ers and trac - tors and - a

Chords

G G C

Bass

From here until repeat, a spoken ad-lib dialog between two bumpkins.....

Vocal

17

Jess - ie's her name. Well, old Jessie was a cow.

ugly G# ugly G# C C F

let ring -----

Chords

17

Bass

17

Vocal

20

(woo hoo! down the plank you go!) But not your normal kind of cow...

C C F

let ring -----

Chords

20

Bass

20

Vocal

23

.... more kind of a bovine Bluebeard of some sort.

let ring ----- C C

Chords

23

Bass

23

26

Vocal

(Listen up, children!)

ugly G# G7 C

Chords

26

Bass

29

Vocal

C

Chords

29

Bass

**Verse 1.5 (optional ... I generally only sing verses 1 2 3 and 4)**

She gathered a band to take 'em out on a cruise. Took a dozen old dairy cows with nothing to lose.  
 She polished her plans with a liter of booze and set sail on her voyage with her cud-thirsty crew.  
*[spoken ad-lib here ... you're on your own!]*

**Verse 2**

Her favorite vessel was a brigantine sloop with a cow-sized crows nest and a cannon to shoot  
 at the pigs and the ponies and the hens in the coop... all them little things that piss off cows.  
*Jessie didn't exactly fit the cow mold. (No, I don't think so. She was kinda different than that, I thought.)*  
*She'd been branded a brigand sort. (Quite a whiles ago, I thought.) ... bit of a Peril of the Plain.*

**Verse 2.5 (optional)**

She made old McDonald take a walk on the plank then she sailed down Main Street and she emptied our bank.  
 She stole so much money that her ship nearly sank. We just couldn't please her; man, that cow was a crank!  
*[spoken ad-lib here ... you're on your own!]*

**Verse 3**

The cops and the farmers put a price on her head, said they'd take her alive but they wanted her dead.  
 I couldn't believe it, no -- but that's what they said, that they'd take her alive but they wanted her dead.  
*Jessie was a mite put off by this news. (oooohhh!)*  
*She knew she was in the deep cow plop. (She was in quite a bit of trouble, I thought.)*  
*She wasn't overly eager to BUY the farm. (... one last time!)*

**Verse 4**

But Jessie was clever and she certainly learned if a cow stayed a pirate she was gonna get burned  
 so she went back to milking and she never returned to her ways as a pirate or the fame that she'd earned.  
*(That poor Jessie!) Now there's a lesson in all this for ya...*  
*(What's that?!) Just do what ya do best, even if it means being a member of the dairy community.*  
*(Does that includes makin' cheese?) Real cheese.... not Velveeta.*