

# THE LAST SHOT GOT HIM Blo<sup>o</sup>ey-Blo<sup>o</sup>ey-Blo<sup>o</sup>ey

by  
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AND  
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# 'The Last Shot Got Him!'

(The Great Bloo-ie Song)

Words and Music by  
CECIL MACK and CHRIS SMITH

Allegro Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with quarter notes. Dynamics include a forte (f) marking at the beginning and a fortissimo (ff) marking towards the end.

Cow - boy named Ton - y cow-girl named Mo - na  
This cow - boy Ton - y sure was no phon - ey

*Till ready*

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. It features a steady bass line of quarter notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include a piano (p) marking.

Cow - girl got jeal - ous of her cow boy way out west in Ar - i - zo - na  
Swore he'd get ev - en with the man that spoiled his plans of mat - ri - mon - y

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues in G major, 2/4 time. It maintains the steady bass line and chordal accompaniment from the previous section.



He got flirt - ing with an In - di - an squaw His riv - al told ev - 'ry -  
Sent a mes - sage to his ri - val Dan "We'll court the gal on the

thing he saw She took a rif - le swore he should - n't tri - fle  
wild West plan Bring a - long your gun sir you've got to fight or run sir

with her an - y more. It was morn - ing on the pra - rie  
for the la - dy's han' Ev - 'ry ranch - er bet his pon - y

— That she caught him all un - wa - ry ———— When he  
— That the win - ner would be Ton - y ———— And they're

wheeled a - round — She shot him down — And  
tel - ling yet — How they won their bet — When

*poco rall.*

this is how she told it 'round the town. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mo - na's Ton - ey and his ri - val met. \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.*

CHORUS  
*Slower*

The first shot (bloo - ie) Missed him by a nose And the  
The first shot (bloo - ie) Missed him by a nose And the

*p-f*

next shot (bang) tore right through his clothes When he saw I meant it and was  
next shot (bang) tore right through his clothes When he saw he meant it and was

*b#*

mad as sin He start - ed 'cross the pra - rie like a gale of win' But the  
 mad as sin He start - ed 'cross the pra - rie like a gale of win' But the

fourth shot (bing!) grazed him on the cheek and the fifth shot (boom!)  
 fourth shot (bing!) grazed him on the cheek and the fifth shot (boom!)

Scared him for a week, But the last shot got him, that friend of mine  
 Scared him for a week, But the last shot got him, that af - ter - noon

1. Right be - tween his break - fast and his din - ner - time. The din - ner - time.  
 Right be - tween his pan - try and his din - ing - room. The din - ing - room.  
 2. Right be - tween his break - fast and his din - ner - time. The din - ner - time.  
 Right be - tween his pan - try and his din - ing - room. The din - ing - room.