Out in the Great Northwest

As sung by Charlie Thomforde
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I'm go - ing way out west to where the buf - fa - lo used to roam,

I'll buy a big ten gal - lon hat and build my - self a home.

Out in the great North - west! Way out in the great North - west!

For men are men out there I swear, they wrest - le with a griz - zly bear,

Punch his nose and comb his hair, Out in the great North - west.

2. They have a brand of climate there
That puts hair on your chest.
You take a great big breath and bust
The buttons off your vest.

Refrain: Out in the great Northwest!
Way out in the great Northwest!
A lady by the name of Weeks
Was fond of swimming in the creeks
But she forgot the mountain peaks*
Out in the great Northwest.

3. A Scotsman went out there to live,
He called his house a "hoos".
They showed him a great big animal,
They said it was a moose.

Refrain: Out in the great Northwest!
Way out in the great Northwest!
The Scotsman said, "Now, what the deuce!
You say you call that thing a moose!
I'd hate to see a rat get loose!"
Out in the great Northwest.

4. There are so many fishes there
In every mountain brook.
You have to hide behind a tree
To get to bait your hook.

Refrain: Out in the great Northwest!
Way out in the great Northwest!
The rabbits there are very sly,
They never go to school, but my,
How those things can multiply!
Out in the great Northwest!

Note from Charlie:

*That refers to the people on the tops of the mountains who were watching for forest fires.