My Pony Boy
American Western Song (1909)
Charley O'Donnell

Violin/Fiddle

Piano

Allegretto (\( \text{\#}=112 \))

Way out

west, in a nest from the res, dwelt the best-est lit-tle Bron-cho Boy;
He could
rid, he could glide o'er the prai-ries like an ar-row

maid in the glade, was a fraid he would trade his lit-tle heart a-way.

Each lit-tle peach made a nice lit-tle speech of love to him.

Po-ny Boy, Po-ny Boy, Won't you be my To-ny Boy? Don't say no,
Here we go off across the plains; Marry me,

Carry me Right away with you Gidy up, gidy up,

Gidy up, Whoa! My Pony Boy Boy.