

**Song of l'Ordre Mondial
Ranchmen's Event, 2010**

Of vin-tage wine I am a lov-er,
To drink deep would be my de-light.
If 'twere not for the bleak hang-ov-er,
I'd get me load-ed ev'-ry night.
I'd whoop it up with a song and laughter,
Whoop it up with song and laughter.
Whoop it up with song and laughter.
If 'twere not for the morning af-ter.

The Stampede comes in summer season,
We cram into our western gear.
This time the Ranchmen's is the reason,
We found time for beef and beer.
Let's whoop it up with a song and laughter,
Whoop it up with song and laughter.
Whoop it up with song and laughter.
Re-gard-less of the morning af-ter.

A yahoo to our western host.
A yahoo to our western host.
A yahoo to our western host.
To Ken and David, raise a toast.
Let's whoop it up with a song and laughter,
Whoop it up with song and laughter.
Whoop it up with song and laughter.
Re-gard-less of the morning af-ter.