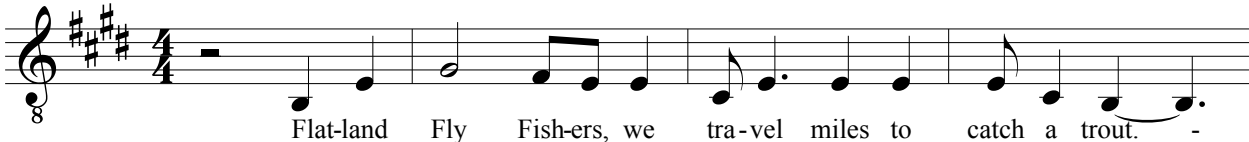


Flatland Fly Fishers

A Kansas Saga

Roy E. Howard

E E E7 A E



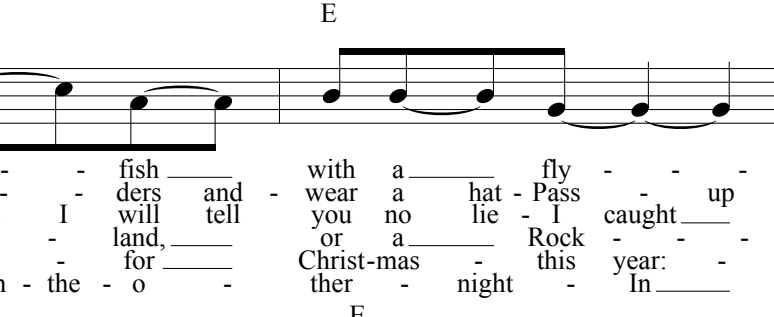
8 Flat-land Fly Fish-ers, we tra-vel miles to catch a trout. -

E E E7 A B7 E



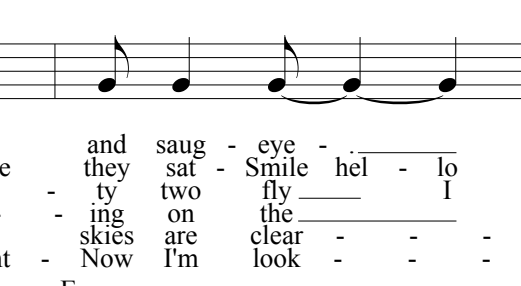
5 Flat-land Fly Fish-ers, keep the line in the wa-ter and wait 'em out. -

A E



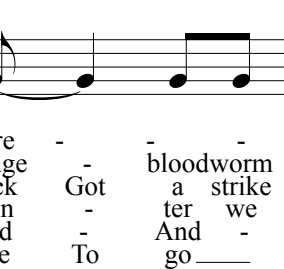
9 1. I catch the cat with a fly
2. Put on the wa-ders and wear a hat - Pass up
3. Ga ther 'round boys, I will tell you no lie - I caught
4. Rus - sia, New Zea - land, or a Rock
5. All I want for Christ-mas - this year
6. I had a dream - the o - ther night - In

B7 E



11 Bass, and the bucket a lun - ker y Moun Fly it
Bass, and the bucket a lun - ker y Moun Fly it

B7 E



13 Blue - gill cast road Get ing your friends in a just me for
Blue - gill cast road Get ing your friends in a just me for

can't of the rif - fle our a - way
can't of the rif - fle our a - way

re - vest - The be - then from the
re - sist my lure - bloodworm bit - ing a rock win - sod die

midge - Got a strike ter we And go
midge - Got a strike ter we And go

15

B7 B7 E

Kan - sas is great - - - let me give you a tour. ___
 is a key - not ___ a ___ pest. ___
 e - very time - and - - - that ___ is ___ not talk. ___
 go ___ e - very ___ week! To the ___ beau - ti - ful,
 buy - me a four teen foot - nine - ounce - rod. ___
 fly fish - ing in ___ the Sweet - Bye 'n ___ Bye. ___

Flatland Fly Fishers, we travel miles to catch a trout
 Flatland Fly Fishers, keep the line in the water and wait 'em out.

1. I catch catfish with a fly, bass, and crappie, and saugeye.
 Bluegill can't resist my lure. Kansas is great, let me give you a tour.
2. Put on the waders and wear a hat. Pass up the bucket brigade where they sat.
 Smile hello to your friends of the vest. The biting midge bloodworm is a key not a pest.
3. Gather 'round boys, I will tell you no lie I caught a lunker with a twenty two fly.
 I cast in a riffle just behind a rock, got a strike every time, and that is not talk.
4. Russia, New Zealand, or a Rocky Mountain state, being on the road is just our fate.
 But then in the winter we go every week to the beautiful, homemade Big Slough Creek.
5. All I want for Christmas this year is fly me south to where the skies are clear
 Get me away from the frozen sod and buy me a fourteen foot, nine ounce rod.
6. I had a dream the other night, in it I saw the heavens bright.
 Now I'm looking forward to the day I die, to go fly fishing in the Sweet Bye 'n Bye.