SWEET BABY JAMES

C G F Em Am F C Em

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range. His horse and his cattle are his only companions.

Am F C Em F C G Dm G

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons, waiting for summer, his pastures to change.

F G C Am F C G

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire, thinking about women and glasses of beer.

F G C Am F C D7 G

And closing his eyes as the doggies retire, he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear, as if maybe someone could hear...

C F G C Am F C

***CHORUS:*** Goodnight you moon light ladies, rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

Am F C D7 G

Deep greens and blues are the colours I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams?

F G C

And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

C G F Em Am F C Em

Now the first of December was covered with snow and so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.

Am F C Em F C G Dm G

Though the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting, with ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.

F G C Am F C G

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway, a song that they sing when they take to the sea,

F G C Am F C D7 G

a song that they sing of their home in the sky, maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep, but singing works just fine for me.

***CHORUS:***