

Sweet Baby James

[C] There is a young [G7] cowboy he [F] lives on the [Em] range
His [Am] horse and his [F] cattle are [C] his only [Em] companions
He [Am] works in the [F] saddle and he [C] sleeps in the [Em] canyons
[F] Waiting for [C] Summer, his [G7] pastures to [Dm] change [G7]

And [F] as the moon rises he [G7] sits by his [C] fire
[Am] Thinking about [F] women and [C] glasses of [G7] beer
And [F] closing his eyes as the [G7] doggies [C] retire
He sings [Am] out a [F] song which is [C] soft but it's [Em] clear
As [D] if maybe someone could [G7] hear

{Chorus} [C] Good-night you [F] moonlight [G7] la[C]dies,
[Am] Rock-a-bye [F] sweet baby [C] James
[Am] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colors I choose
Won't you [Dm] let me [D] go down in [G7] my dreams
And [F] rock-a-bye [G7] sweet baby [C] James

Now the first of [G7] December was [F] covered with [Em] snow
And [Am] so was the [F] turnpike from [C] Stockbridge to [Em] Boston
Though the [Am] Berkshires seemed [F] dreamlike on [C] account of that [Em] frosting
With [F] ten miles [C] behind me and [G7] ten thousand [Dm] more to [G7] go

There's a [F] song that they sing when they [G7] take to the [C] highway
A [Am] song that they [F] sing when they [C] take to the [G7] sea
A [F] song that they sing of their [G7] home in the [C] sky
Maybe [Am] you can [F] believe it [C] if it helps you to [Em] sleep
But [Dm] singing works [D] just fine for [G7] me

{Back to Chorus then end}