

james taylor - Sweet Baby James

PROPS GO TO: C-man

D A There is a young cowboy who lives on a range. Bm
 his only G D F#m His horse and his cattle are
 F#m He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon. G D
 change. A Em Waiting for summer, his pastures to
 he sits by his fire. Bm G D And as the moon rises
 about women and glasses of beer. G A Thinking
 D Closing his eyes as the doggies retire Bm G
 D He sings out a song wich is soft but its's clear Bm E
 A As if maybe someone could hear. D G
 A D CHORUS: Goodnigh you moonlight ladies. Bm G
 D Rock-a-bye sweet baby james. Bm
 G D Deep greens and blues are
 the colors i choose. Bm E A
 Wont you let me go down in my dreams. G A
 D And rock-a-bye sweet baby james. D
 A G F#m Now the first of December was covered
 with snow. Bm G D F#m And so was
 the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston. Bm
 G F#m Lord the Berkshires seemed
 dreamlike on account of that frosting. G D
 A Em A With ten miles behind me, and tenthousand
 more to go. G A
 D Theres a song that they sing when they take to the highway. Bm
 G D A A song that they sing when
 they take to the sea. G A
 D A song that they sing of they're home in the sky. Bm G
 D Maybe you can belive it if it helps you to sleep
 Bm E A A But singing works just fine for
 me. CHORUS