

Sweet Baby James James Taylor 3/4 time



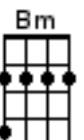
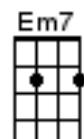
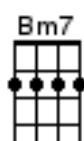
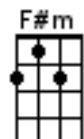
[G] [D] [A] [A]

There [D] is a young [A7] cowboy who [G] lives on the [F#m] range
His [Bm7] horse and his [G] cattle

are his [D] only com-[F#m]-panion [F#m]

He [Bm7] works in the [G] saddle and he [D] sleeps in the [F#m] canyon
[G] Waiting for [D] summer, his [A] pastures to [Em] change [A] [A]

And [G] as the moon rises, he [A7] sits by his [D] fire
[Bm7] Thinkin' about [G] women and [D] glasses of [A] beer [A]
And [G] closing his eyes as the [A7] doggies re-[D]-tire,
He [Bm7] sings out a [G] song which is [D] soft but it's [F#m] clear,
As [Bm7] if maybe [Em7] someone could [A7] hear [A7]



[D] Goodnight, you [G] moonlight [A] la-[D]-dies
[Bm7] Rock-a-bye, [G] sweet baby [D] James [D]
[Bm7] Deep greens and [G] blues are the [D] colors I [D] choose
Won't you [Bm] let me go [E7] down in my [A7] dreams? [A7]
And [G] rock-a-bye [A] sweet baby [D] James [D]

Now, the [D] first of De-[A7] -cember was [G] covered with [F#m] snow
And [Bm7] so was the [G] turnpike
from [D] Stockbridge to [F#m] Boston [F#m]
Lord, the [Bm7] Berkshires seemed [G] dreamlike
on ac-[D]-count of that [F#m] frosting
With [G] ten miles be-[D]-hind me
and [A] ten thousand [Em] more to [A7] go [A7]

There's a [G] song that they [A] sing when they [D] take to the highway,
A [Bm7] song that they [G] sing when they [D] take to the [A] sea, [A]
A [G] song that they [A] sing of they're [D] home in the sky
Maybe [Bm7] you can be-[G]-lieve it if it [D] helps you to [D] sleep
But [Bm7] singing works [E] just fine for [A] me [A]

[D] Goodnight, you [G] moonlight [A] la-[D]-dies
[Bm7] Rock-a-bye, [G] sweet baby [D] James [D]
[Bm7] Deep greens and [G] blues are the [D] colors I [D] choose
Won't you [Bm] let me go [E7] down in my [A7] dreams? [A7]
And [G] rock-a-bye [A] sweet baby [D] James [D >]