Red River Valley

Circa 1870 (abridged)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

From this **[C]** valley they **[G7]** say you are **[C]** going **[C]**
I shall **[C]** miss your bright eyes and sweet **[G7]** smile **[G7]**
For a-**[C]**las you take **[C7]** with you the **[F]** sunshine **[Dm]**
That has **[G]** brightened my **[G7]** pathway a **[C]** while **[G7]**

CHORUS:
Come and **[C]** sit by my **[G7]** side if you **[C]** love me **[C]**
Do not **[C]** hasten to bid me a-**[G7]**dieu **[G7]**
But re-**[C]**member the **[C7]** Red River **[F]** Valley **[Dm]**
And the **[G]** girl who has **[G7]** loved you so **[C]** true **[C]**

For this **[C]** long, long **[G7]** time I have **[C]** waited **[C]**
For the **[C]** words that you never would **[G7]** say **[G7]**
But **[C]** now my last **[C7]** hope has **[F]** vanished **[Dm]**
When they **[G]** tell me that **[G7]** you're going a-**[C]**way **[G7]**

CHORUS:
Come and **[C]** sit by my **[G7]** side if you **[C]** love me **[C]**
Do not **[C]** hasten to bid me a-**[G7]** dieu **[G7]**
But re-**[C]**member the **[C7]** Red River **[F]** Valley **[Dm]**
And the **[G]** girl who has **[G7]** loved you so **[C]** true **[C]**

Will you **[C]** think of the **[G7]** valley you're **[C]** leaving? **[C]**
Oh, how **[C]** lonely and dreary 'twill **[G7]** be! **[G7]**
Will you **[C]** think of the **[C7]** fond heart you're **[F]** breaking **[Dm]**
And be **[G]** true to your **[G7]** promise to **[C]** me? **[G7]**

CHORUS:
Come and **[C]** sit by my **[G7]** side if you **[C]** love me **[C]**
Do not **[C]** hasten to bid me a-**[G7]**dieu **[G7]**
But re-**[C]**member the **[C7]** Red River **[F]** Valley **[Dm]**
And the **[G]** girl who has **[G7]** loved you so **[C]** true **[C]**
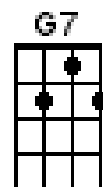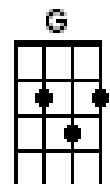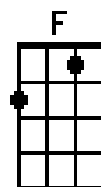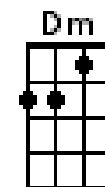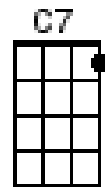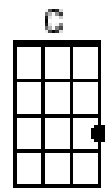
(Take Me Home) Country Roads - John Denver

[C] [C]
[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

Chorus:
Country [C] roads take me [G] home
To the [Am] place I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[G] Miner's lady [F] Stranger to blue [C] water [C]
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

Repeat Chorus:
Country [C] roads take me [G] home
To the [Am] place I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester[G7]day

Repeat Chorus x 2
Country [C] roads take me [G] home
To the [Am] place I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma
Take me [F] home country [C] roads
(end:)
Take me [G] home country [C] roads
Take me [G] home down country [C] roads [G] [C]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Stewball – Peter, Paul and Mary

[C] [Dm] [G] [C] [F] [G] (first two lines)

Oh Stewball was a **[C]** racehorse, and I wish he were **[Dm]** mine.
He never drank **[G]** water, he always drank **[C]** wine **[F]** **[G]**
His bridle was **[C]** silver, his main it was **[Dm]** gold.
And the worth of his **[G]** saddle has never been **[C]** told **[F]** **[G]**

Oh the fairgrounds were **[C]** crowded, and Stewball was **[Dm]** there
But the betting was **[G]**heavy on the bay and the **[C]** mare **[F]** **[G]**
And a-way up **[C]** yonder, ahead of them **[Dm]** all,
Came a-prancin' and a- **[G]** dancin' my noble Stew- **[C]** ball **[F]** **[G]**

I bet on the **[C]** grey mare, I bet on the **[Dm]** bay
If I'd have bet on ol' **[G]** Stewball, I'd be a free man to-**[C]** day **[F]** **[G]**
Oh the hoot owl, she **[C]** hollers, and the turtle dove **[Dm]** moans
I'm a poor boy in **[G]** trouble, I'm a long way from **[C]** home **[F]** **[G]**

Oh Stewball was a **[C]** racehorse, and I wish he were **[Dm]** mine.
He never drank **[G]** water, he always drank **[C]** wine **[F] [C]**

Tennessee Stud – Doc Watson

[D] / [D] [C] /[D] [D]

[D]Along about eighteen twenty-five
[C] I left Tennessee very much alive [C]
[D] I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
If I [A] hadn't been riding on the Tennessee [D] Stud [D]

[D] Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
[C] One of her brothers was a bad outlaw [C]
I [D] wrote a letter to my Uncle Budd
And [A] I rode away on the Tennessee [D] Stud

(Chorus) (there is a little harmony here**)**
[D] The Tennessee Stud was [C] long and lean
The [G] color of the sun and his [F] eyes were [A]green
[D]He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There [A] never was a horse like Tennessee [D] Stud [D]

We [D] drifted on down into no man's land
We [C] crossed that river called the Rio Grande [C]
[D] I Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal
Till I [A]got me a skin full of silver and [D] gold [D]

[D] Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree
We[C] got in a fight over Tennessee [C]
We [D] pulled our guns and he fell with a thud
 And [A] I got away on the Tennessee [D] Stud

(Chorus)
[D] The Tennessee Stud was [C] long and lean
The [G] color of the sun and his [F] eyes were [A]green
[D]He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There [A] never was a horse like Tennessee [D] Stud [D]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

I **[D]** rode right back across Arkansas
I **[C]** beat up her brother and I slapped her Pa **[C]**
I **[D]** found that girl with the golden hair
And **[A]** she was riding on a Tennessee **[D]** mare

[D] Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
[C] Little horse colt playing round the door **[C]**
I **[D]** loved that girl with the golden hair
And the**[A]** Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee **[D]** Mare

(Chorus)
[D] The Tennessee Stud was **[C]** long and lean
The **[G]** color of the sun and his **[F]** eyes were **[A]**green
[D]He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There **[A]** never was a horse like Tennessee **[D]** Stud
[D] / [A][D!] /

Mr. Ed Theme Song

***(spoken) Hello, I'm Mr. Ed.....***

[C!] A [F]horse is a horse, of course, of course
And [C7] no one can talk to a horse, of course
That [C7] is, of [C] course, un [C7] less the [C] horse is the
[C7] famous Mr. [F] Ed
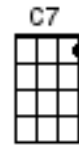
Go [F] right to the source and ask the horse
He'll [C7] give you the answer that you'll endorse
He's [C7] always [C] on a [C7] steady [C] course
[C7] Talk to Mr. [F] Ed

[Bb] People yakkity yak a streak
And waste your time of day
But [F] Mister Ed will never speak
[C7] Unless he has something to say
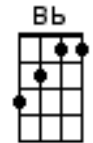
A [F] horse is a horse, of course, of course
And [C7] this one'll talk 'til his voice is hoarse
You [C7] never [C] heard of a [C7] talking [C] horse?....

(Spoken) Well listen to this:

[C7] I ...am... Mister.... [F] Ed

If I Had a Boat – Lyle Lovett

Intro: *[Bb] Me upon my* **[C]** *pony on my* **[F]** *boat*

[Bb] If I [Am] had a [F] boat
I'd [Bb] go out [Am] on the [F] ocean,
[Bb] And if [Am] I had a [F] pony
I'd [Dm] ride him on my [C] boat
And [Bb] we could [Am] all to- [F] gether,
[Bb] go out [Am] on the [F] ocean
[Bb] Me upon my [C] pony on my [F] boat

[Bb] If I [Am] were Roy [F] Rogers,
I'd [Bb] sure e- [Am] nough be [F]single
[Bb] I couldn't [F] bring myself to [Dm] marrying old [C] Dale
It'd [Bb] just be [Am] me and [F] Trigger
We'd go [Bb] riding [Am] through them [F] movies
[Bb]Then we'd [F] buy a boat and [C] on the sea we'd [F] sail

[Bb] If I [Am] had a [F] boat
I'd [Bb] go out [Am] on the [F] ocean,
[Bb] And if [Am] I had a [F] pony
I'd [Dm] ride him on my [C] boat
And [Bb] we could [Am] all to- [F] gether,
[Bb] go out [Am] on the [F] ocean
[Bb] Me upon my [C] pony on my [F] boat

The [Bb] mystery masked [Am] man was [F] smart
He [Bb] got him [Am] self a [F] Tonto
Cause [Bb] Tonto did the [F] dirty work for [C] free
But [Bb] Tonto [Am] he was [F] smarter
And one [Bb] day said [Am] Kemo- [F]sabe
[Bb] Kiss my ass, I [F] bought a boat
I'm [C] going out to [F] sea

[Bb] If I [Am] had a [F] boat

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

I'd **[Bb**] go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean,
[Bb] And if **[Am]** I had a **[F]** pony
I'd **[Dm]** ride him on my **[C]** boat
And **[Bb]** we could **[Am]** all to- **[F]** gether,
[Bb] go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean
[Bb] Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat

And **[Bb]** if I **[Am]** were like **[F]** lightning,
I **[Bb]** wouldn't **[Am]** need no **[F]** sneakers
I'd **[Bb]** come and go **[F]** wherever I would **[C]** please
And I'd **[Bb]** scare 'em **[Am]** by the **[F]** shade tree
And I'd **[Bb]** scare 'em **[Am]** by the **[F]** light pole
But I **[Bb]** would not scare my **[F]** pony on my **[C]** boat out on the **[F]**
sea

[Bb] If I **[Am]** had a **[F]** boat, I'd **[Bb]** go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean,
[Bb] And if **[Am]** I had a **[F]** pony, I'd **[Dm]** ride him on my **[C]** boat
And **[Bb]** we could **[Am]** all to- **[F]** gether, **[Bb]** go out **[Am]** on the **[F]**
ocean
[Bb] Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat
[Bb] Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat

Back in the Saddle Again -Gene Autry

Intro: (1-2-3-4) [G] [D7] [G] [G]

I'm **[G]** back in the **[D7]**saddle a- **[G]** gain **[G7]**
[C] Out where a friend is a **[G]** friend **[G7]**
Where the **[C]** longhorn cattle feed on the **[G]** lowly Jimson **[Em]** weed
[A7] Back in the saddle a- **[D7]** gain

[G] Riding the **[D7]** range once **[G]** more **[G7]**
[C]Totin' my old forty-**[G]** four **[G7]**
Where you **[C]** sleep out every night and the **[G]** only law is **[Em]** right
[G] Back in the **[D7]**saddle **[G]**again **[G7]**

Whoopi **[C]** ti yi yo, **[G]** rockin' to and fro.
Back in the saddle **[D7]** again
Whoopi **[C]** ti yi yay, I **[G]** go my **[Em]** way.
[G] Back in the **[D7]** saddle **[G]** again **[D7]**

Instrumental:
*I'm **[G]** back in the **[D7]**saddle a- **[G]** gain **[G7]***
*[C] Out where a friend is a **[G]** friend **[G7]***
*Where the **[C]** longhorn cattle feed on the **[G]** lowly Jimson **[Em]** weed*
*[A7] Back in the saddle a- **[D7]** gain*

I'm **[G]** back in the **[D7]**saddle a- **[G]** gain **[G7]**
[C] Out where a friend is a **[G]** friend **[G7]**
Where the **[C]** longhorn cattle feed on the **[G]** lowly Jimson **[Em]** weed
[A7] Back in the saddle a- **[D7]** gain

[G] Riding the **[D7]** range once **[G]** more **[G7]**
[C]Totin' my old forty-**[G]** four **[G7]**
Where you **[C]** sleep out every night and the **[G]** only law is **[Em]** right
[G] Back in the **[D7]**saddle **[G]**again **[G7]**
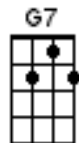
Whoopi **[C]** ti yi yo, **[G]** rockin' to and fro.
Back in the saddle **[D7]** again
Whoopi **[C]** ti yi yay, I **[G]** go my **[Em]** way.
[G] Back in the **[D7]** saddle **[G]** again **[G]**
[G] Back in the **[D7]** saddle **[G]** again **[G!]** **[Edim!]** **[G!]**
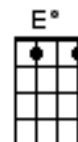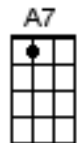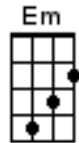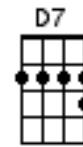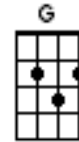
Mammas Dont Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

key:G, artist:Waylon Jennings and Willie Nelson writer:Ed Bruce, Patsy Bruce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RePtDvh4Yq4

[G] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to **[C]** hold
[D] They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or **[G]** gold
[G] Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and **[C]** each night begins a new day
If you **[D]** don't understand him and he don't die young
He'll **[D7]** probably just ride a-**[G]**way

[G] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[C]** cowboys
Don't **[D]** let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and **[G]** such
[G] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[C]** cowboys
They'll **[D]** never stay home and they're always alone
**[D7]** Even with someone they **[G]** love

Key Change

[A] Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain **[D]** mornings
[E] Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the **[A]** night
[A] Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do
[D] sometimes won't know how to take him
He ain't **[E7]** wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
Do the things to make you **[E]** think he's **[A]** right

[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[D]** cowboys
Don't **[E]** let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and **[A]** such
[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[D]** cowboys
They'll **[E7]** never stay home and they're always alone
Even with **[E]** someone they **[A]** love

Fading

[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[D]** cowboys
They'll **[E7]** never stay home and they're always alone
Even with **[E]** someone they **[A]** love
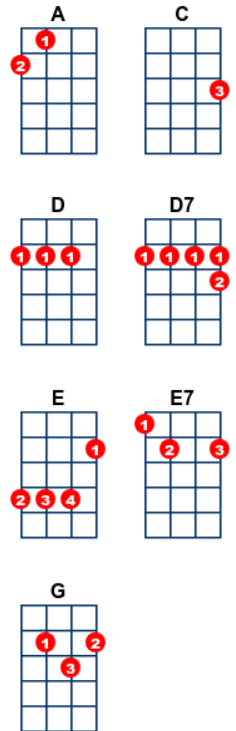
Horse With No Name

key:Am, artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell

America: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

On the **[Dm]** first part of the **[C6]** journey
I was **[Dm]** looking at all the **[C6]** life
There were **[Dm]** plants and birds and **[C6]** rocks and things
There was **[Dm]** sand and hills and **[C6]** rings
The first **[Dm]** thing I met was a **[C6]** fly with a buzz
And the **[Dm]** sky with no **[C6]** clouds
The heat **[Dm]** was hot, and the **[C6]** ground was dry
But the **[Dm]** air was full of **[C6]** sound

I've **[Dm]** been through the desert on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
In the **[Dm]** desert, you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
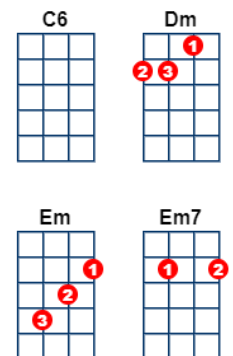'Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la
[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la

After **[Dm]** two days in the **[C6]** desert sun
My skin **[Dm]** began to turn **[C6]** red
After **[Dm]** three days in the **[C6]** desert fun
I was **[Dm]** looking at a river **[C6]** bed
And the **[Dm]** story it told of a **[C6]** river that flowed
Made me **[Dm]** sad to think it was **[C6]** dead

You see I've **[Dm]** been through the desert on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
In the **[Dm]** desert, you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
'Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la
[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la

After **[Dm]** nine days, I let the **[C6]** horse run free
'Cause the **[Dm]** desert had turned to **[C6]** sea
There were **[Dm]** plants and birds and **[C6]** rocks and things

There was **[Dm]** sand and hills and **[C6]** rings
The **[Dm]** ocean is a desert with it's **[C6]** life underground
And a **[Dm]** perfect disguise a-**[C6]**bove
Under **[Dm]** the cities lies a **[C6]** heart made of ground
But the **[Dm]** humans will give no **[C6]** love

You see I've **[Dm]** been through the desert on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
In the **[Dm]** desert, you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
'Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la
[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em]** la

Rawhide

Lyrics – Ned Washington, composed by Dimitri Tiomkin 1958
Originally recorded by Frankie Laine
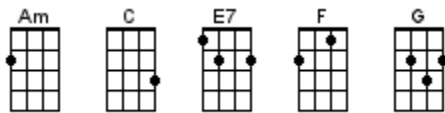
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

**[Am]** Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Raw-**[Am]**hide **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** rollin' rollin' rollin' **[C]** though the streams are swollen
[C] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide **[C]**
Through **[Am]** rain and wind and weather **[G]** hell bent for **[Am]** leather
[G] Wishin' my **[F]** gal was by my **[E7]** side **[E7]**
[Am] All the things I'm missin'
Good **[G]** vittles **[F]** love, and **[Am]** kissin'
Are **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:
Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**
Head 'em **[E7]** up **(move 'em on)**
Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**
Raw-**[E7]**hide
Cut 'em **[Am]** out **(ride 'em in)**
Ride 'em **[E7]** in **(cut 'em out)**
Cut 'em **[Am]** out ride 'em **[F]** in Raw-**[Am]**hide **/ [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** movin' movin' movin' **[C]** though they're disapprovin'
[C] Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide **[C]**
Don't **[Am]** try to understand 'em
Just **[G]** rope 'em **[F]** throw, and **[Am]** brand 'em
[G] Soon we'll be **[F]** livin' high and **[E7]** wide **[E7]**
[Am] My heart's calculatin', my **[G]** true love **[F]** will be **[Am]** waitin'
Be **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:
Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**
Head 'em **[E7]** up **(move 'em on)**
Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**
Raw-**[E7]**hide
Cut 'em **[Am]** out **(ride 'em in)**
Ride 'em **[E7]** in **(cut 'em out)**
Cut 'em **[Am]** out - ride 'em **[F]** in **[E7]** Raw-**[Am]**hide

(Rollin' rollin' [Am] rollin')

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-**[Am]**hide **[Am] / [Am] /**

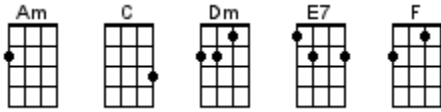**[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓ RAWHIDE!**
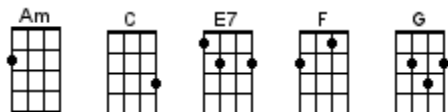
Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] *(Yippee-eye-[C]ay)*
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] *(Yippee-eye-[Am]oh)* [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day [C]
Up-[Am]on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]
[Dm] And [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] *(Yippee-eye-[C]ay)*
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] *(Yippee-eye-[Am]oh)* [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel [C]
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]
[Dm] And he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] *(Yippee-eye-[C]ay)*
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] *(Yippee-eye-[Am]oh)* [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [C]
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire [Dm]
[Dm] As they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] *(Yippee-eye-[C]ay)*
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] *(Yippee-eye-[Am]oh)* [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name [C]
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm]
[Dm] A-[Am]cross these endless skies." [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] *(Yippee-eye-[C]ay)*
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] *(Yippee-eye-[Am]oh)* [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

Intro: **[C] [G7] [C] [G7]**

Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, and the starry skies above
Don't fence me **[G7]** in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me **[C]** in

Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
[C] Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

* Just turn me **[F]** loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western **[C]** skies
On my cay-**[F]**use, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains **[C]** rise. **[G7]**

[G7] I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge where the West com-**[C7]**mences
[F] gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
[C] I can't look at **[C7]** hobbles and I **[A7]** can't stand fences **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

*Repeat from **

[F] [C]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)
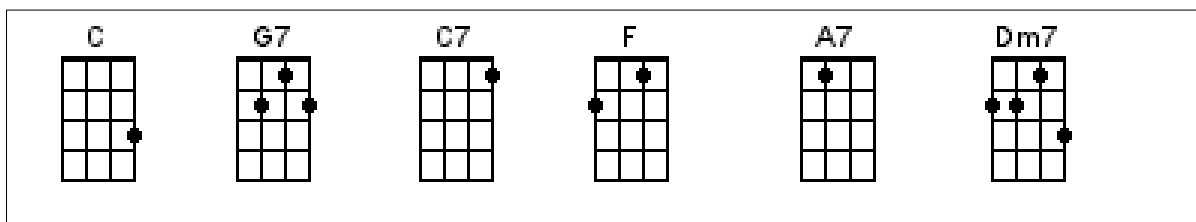
Wild Horses

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNaqBBjrIZw

Updated by Frank de Lathouder

[G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Bm]/

Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do
[Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I bought them for [D] you
[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am
[Am] You know I can't [C] let you [D] [G] slide through my [D] hands

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain
[Am] Now you de-[C]cided [D] [G] to show me the [D] same
[Bm] But no sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines
[Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or treat you u-n[D]kind

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we've [D] died

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day [G]* (hold)
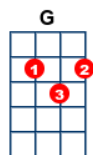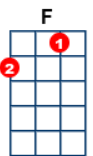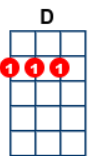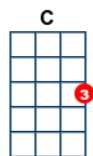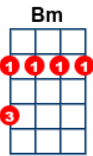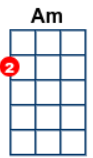
Happy Trails -By Dale Evans

Happy **[C]** trails to you, until we **[C#7]** meet again **[G7]**
Happy **[Dm]** trails to **[G7]** you, keep smiling on till **[C]** then
Who **[Gm7]** cares about the **[C7]** clouds when we're to-**[F]**gether,
Just **[A7]** sing a song and bring the sunny **[D7]** wea-**[G7]**ther
Happy **[C]** trails to **[A7]** you, till will we **[Dm]** meet a-**[G7]** gain **[C]**
[G7]

Happy **[C]** trails to you, until we **[C#7]** meet again **[G7]**
Happy **[Dm]** trails to **[G7]** you, keep smiling on till **[C]** then
Who **[Gm7]** cares about the **[C7]** clouds when we're to-**[F]**gether,
Just **[A7]**sing a song and bring the sunny **[D7]** wea-**[G7]**ther
(*slow on last line*)
Happy **[C]** trails to **[A7]** you, till will we **[Dm]** meet a-**[G7]** gain **[C]**