## SWEET BABY JAMES

James Taylor

G F# E A+ A

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D
                    Α
                           G
There is a young cowboy he lives on the range.
His horse and his cattle are his only companion.
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon.
                        Α
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change.
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire.
                         D
Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer.
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.
Chorus: D
                     G
        Goodnight you moonlight ladies.
        Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.
        Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.
                                     A+
        Won't you let me go down in my dreams.
                     A
        And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.
Now the first of December was covered with snow.
              G
                             D
And so was the turnpike from Stockridge to Boston.
Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frost
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.
                                         Α
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway.
A song that they sing when they take to the sea.
A song that they sing of they're home in the sky.
      Bm
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.
But singing works just fine for me.
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CHORUS END.