## **Gold Heart Locket**

Jeff Black

Larghetto (rather broadly) ( = 65)

All night long I've been **2.** Open it up and she's

riding, riding lovely lovely

2 Г

I should have been there by eyes of hazel

Α

now; but these green

Em

3

old county roads got a but I close it up fast 'cause the lot of deep holes, and the rain gets past, and lays a

G

4

rain keeps pouring tear down on her D

down. The cheek. I

D

5

bridge is washed out and the promised her once that I'd

rising rising never ever

D

6

7

waters of the river rush break her heart aΑ

by and I'm gain; so lord

Em

up to my fenders in mutake me there, with a

d and to my witness asilent prayer, and her

**G**bove I'm really stuck this locket in my

**D** time hand"