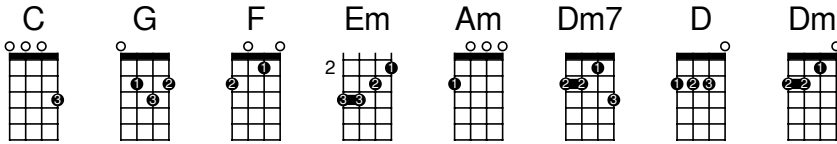


# Sweet Baby James

James Taylor 1970



## Verse 1:

[C] There is a young [G] cowboy,  
he [F] lives on the [Em] range  
His [Am] horse and his [F] cattle,  
are his [C] only com-[Em]-panions  
He [Am] works in the [F] saddle  
and [C] sleeps in the [Em] canyons  
[F] Waiting for [C] summer, his [Dm7] pastures to [G] change

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

## Chorus:

[C] Goodnight you [F] moonlight [G] la-[C]-dies  
[Am] Rockabye [F] sweet baby [C] James  
[Am] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colors I choose  
Won't you [Dm] let me go [D] down in my [G] dreams?  
And [F] rockabye, [G] sweet baby [C] James

## Instrumental: last line Chorus:

[F] Rockabye, [G] sweet baby [C] James

## Verse 2:

The [C] first of De-[G]-cember was  
[F] covered with [Em] snow  
And [Am] so was the [F] turnpike  
from [C] Stockbridge to [Em] Boston  
The [Am] Berkshires seemed [F] dream-like  
on ac-[C]-count of that [Em] frosting

With [F] ten miles [C] behind me,  
and [Dm7] ten thousand [G] more to go

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

Chorus:

[C] Goodnight you [F] moonlight [G] la-[C]-dies  
[Am] Rockabye [F] sweet baby [C] James  
[Am] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colors I choose  
Won't you [Dm] let me go [D] down in my [G] dreams?  
And [F] rockabye, [G] sweet baby [C] James

Instrumental: last line Chorus:

[F] Rockabye, [G] sweet baby [C] James