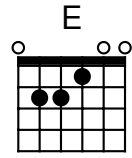
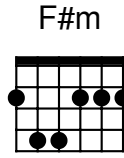
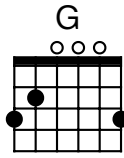
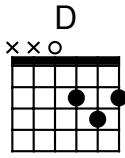
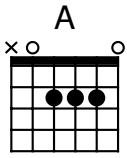


# Traveling Soldier

Dixie Chicks



Key: A

[A] ' Two days past eighteen he was [A] waiting for the bus in his army greens  
Sat [D] down in a booth at a cafe there.

Gave his [A] order to the girl with a bow in her hair

[A] He's a little shy so she gave him a smile So he [A] said would you mind sittin'  
down for a while

And [D] talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little [A] low [A]

She said I'm [G] off in an hour and [D] I know where we can [A] go [A]

So they [A] went down and sat on the pier He said I [A] bet you got a boyfriend  
but I don't care

I've [D] got no one to send a letter [A] to [A] Would you [G] mind if I send [D] one  
to [A] you? [A]

Chorus:

[F#m] ' I cried [D] never gonna hold the hand of another guy

[A] ' Too young for him they told her. [E] waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier

[F#m] ' our love will never end [D] waitin' for the soldier to ' come back again

[A] ' Never more to be alone When the [E] letter says a soldier's coming [A] home

So the [A] letters came from an army camp in [A] California then Vietnam

And he [D] told his heart it might be love

And [A] all of the things he was most scared of

[A] Said when it's gettin' kinda rough over here

I [A] think of that day sittin' down at the pier

And [D] close my eyes and see your pretty [A] smile [A]

Now don't [G] worry but I won't be [D] able to write for a [A] while [A]

Chorus:

[F#m] ' I cried [D] never gonna hold the hand of another guy

[A] ' Too young for him they told her. [E] waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier

[F#m]' our love will never end [D]waitin' for the soldier to ' come back again  
[A]' Never more to be alone When the [E]letter says a soldier's coming [A]home

One [A]Friday night at a football game  
The [A]Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang  
A [D]man said folks would you bow your heads  
For the [A]list of the local Vietnam dead  
[A]Cryin' all alone under the stands was a [A]piccolo player in the marching  
band  
And [D]one name read and no one really [A]cared [A]  
But a [G]pretty little girl with a [D]bow in her [A]hair [A]

Chorus:

[F#m]' I cried [D]never gonna hold the hand of another guy  
[A]' Too young for him they told her [E]waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier  
[F#m]' our love will never end [D]waitin' for the soldier to ' come back again  
[A]' Never more to be alone When the [E]letter says a soldier's coming [F#m]home