**G** **F#** **E** **A**+ **A**

**D** **A** **G** **F#m**

There is a young cowboy he lives on the range.

**Bm** **G** **D** **F#m**

His horse and his cattle are his only companion.

**Bm** **G** **D** **F#m**

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon.

**G** **D** **A** **Em** **A**

Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

**G A D**

And as the moon rises, he sits by his fire

**Bm** **G** **D** **A**

Thinking about women and glasses of beer.

**G** **A** **D**

Closing his eyes as the doggies retire

**Bm** **G** **D**

He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

**Bm** **E** **A**

As if maybe someone could hear.

**D** **G** **A** **D**

Goodnight you moonlight ladies.

**Bm** **G** **D**

Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

**Bm** **G** **D**

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.

**Bm** **E** **A**+ **A**

Won't you let me go down in my dreams.

**G** **A** **D**

And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

**D** **A** **G** **F#m**

Now the first of December was covered with snow.

**Bm** **G** **D** **F#m**

And so was the turnpike from Stockridge to Boston.

**Bm** **G** **D** **F#m**

Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting.

**G** **D** **A** **Em** **A**

With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.

**G** **A** **D**

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway.

**Bm** **G** **D** **A**

A song that they sing when they take to the sea.

**G** **A** **D**

A song that they sing of they're home in the sky.

**Bm** **G** **D**

Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.

**Bm** **E** **A**+ **A**

But singing works just fine for me.

**CHORUS**