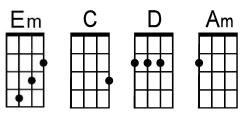
Hurry Sundown by the Outlaws (1977)



nt	<i>ro:</i> Em C D Em C D Em
	. Em
	She had hair as black as darkness, her eyes were emerald green D
Ch	Am . D . Em Am . D . Em
	. Em C Silver doubles in his holsters, stars strapped to his heels . D Am . Em There was fire in his eyes, they say that he was dressed to kill . C He had hands as fast as lightening, a heart as cold as steel . D Am . Em He had come for the one that took her life to lie him in Boot Hill

Am . D . Em Am . D . Em
(the gypsies' cry)
Am . D . Em C . D Oo oo-ooo, hurry Sun-down (oh, the gypsies' cry)
. Em C Gypsies danced a- round the campfire, shook their tambourrines
. D Am . Em They were waiting for the ghost of an outlaw, Sundown was his name
. C As the midnight hour grew closer and the sky be-gan to fall
. D You could see his shadow in the light of the moon
Am . Em C D Em He heard the gypsies' call
Am . D . Em Am . D . Em Chorus: Oo-ooo, hurry Sun-down oo-ooo hurry Sunundown
Am . D . Em . Em\ C\\\ Em\ Oo-ooo, hurry Sundown

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4 - 10/21/19)