

COMPADRES OF THE OLD SIERRA MADRE (WOODY PAUL, 1981)

Em C7
There is a place I know way down in Mexico
Am B7 Em C7/B7
high in the old Sierra Madre
Em C7
Where many an outlaw band from across the Rio Grande
Am B7 Em
Have found a haven, a holdout, a hideaway

Chorus:

Am7 D7 G CMaj7
But danger rides with those who stray upon their secret hideaway
Am D7 Em / C7 / B7 (one beat apiece)
Where death is sure to welcome anyone within the law
Em C7
But if a man must run from any lawman's gun
Am B7 Em
He'll find compadres in the old Sierra Madre

Em C7
Deep in the dark of night, beside the campfire's light,
Am B7 Em C7/B7
They weave the tales of the lives, of the bandits.
Em C7
Of jewels rare and old, of coaches filled with gold,
Am B7 Em
Holdups pulled off just like they planned it. (Chorus)
(Instrumental – verse chord pattern)

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They weave the tales of the lives, of the bandits.
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Of jewels rare and old, of coaches filled with gold,
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Holdups pulled off just like they planned it. (Chorus)

(Instrumental)

(Repeat first verse, chorus and end very slowly on the last line of chorus)