



F Dm7 G7sus4

C G F Em

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range

Am F C Em

His horse and his cattle are his only companions

Am F C Em

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon

F C G Dm7 G

Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

F G7sus4 C

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire

Am F C G

Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer

F G7 C

Closing his eyes as the dogies retire

Am F C

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

D7sus4 D7 G7sus4 G

As if maybe someone could hear

C F G C

Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

A^m F C
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James

A^m F C
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

D^{7 sus4} D⁷ G^{7 sus4} G
Won't you let me go down in my dreams

F G C
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

C G F E^m
Now the first of December was covered with snow

A^m F C E^m
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston

A^m F C E^m
Though, the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting

F C G D^{m7} G
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

F G^{7 sus4} C
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway

A^m F C G
A song that they sing when they take to the sea

F G^{7 sus4} C
A song that they sing of their home in the sky

A^m F C
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep

D^{7 sus4} D⁷ G^{7 sus4} G
But singing works just fine for me

C F G C
Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

A^m F C
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James

A^m

F

C

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

D⁷ sus4

D⁷

G⁷ sus4 G

Won't you let me go down in my dreams

F

G

C

And rock-a-bye sweet baby James