

F D^{m7} G^{7sus4}
 .
 C G F E^m
 There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range
 A^m F C E^m
 His horse and his cattle are his only companions
 A^m F C E^m
 He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon
 F C G D^{m7} G
 Waiting for summer, his pastures to change
 F G^{7sus4} C
 And as the moon rises he sits by his fire
 A^m F C G
 Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer
 F G⁷ C
 Closing his eyes as the dogies retire
 A^m F C
 He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear
 D^{7sus4} D⁷ G^{7sus4} 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^{7sus4} D⁷ G^{7sus4} 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

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