James Taylor

Sweet Baby James

Intro - F/G/C/

Check is a young/cowboy, he/lives on the/range /

His/horse and his/cattle are his/only companions /

He/works in the/saddle and he/sleeps in the/canyons /

Waiting for/summer, his/pastures to/change / /

And/as the moon/rises he/sits by his/fire /

Thinking about/women and/glasses of/beer /

Closing his/eyes while his/dogies retire

He/sings out a/song that is/soft but is/clear

As/if maybe/someone could/hear / /

Graph

Figure

Em

Change /

Em

Change /

Figure

Figure

Closing his/eyes while his/dogies retire

He/sings out a/song that is/soft but is/clear

As/if maybe/someone could/hear / /

Graph

Graph

Graph

As/if maybe/someone could/hear / /

Figure

Figu

Goodnight you/moonlight/ladies /

Am F
Rockabye/sweet baby/James / /

Deep greens and/blues are the/colors I/choose
Oh-won't-you/let me go/down in my/dreams /

And/rockabye/sweet baby/James / /

The/first of December was/covered with/snow /
And/so was the/turnpike from/Stockbridge to/Boston /
Though the/birch trees seemed/dreamlike on account of that/frostin'/
With/ten miles behind me and/ten thousand/more to go / G/
There's a/song that they/sing when they/take to the/highway

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

There's a/song that they/sing of their/home in the/sky

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

A/m
Singin' works/just fine for/me / G7/

Chorus (repeat last line)