Sweet Baby James

James Taylor

F        G⁷    C    C
/ / /     / / /     / / /

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range

A⁷m    F    C    E⁷m    E⁷m

His horse and his cattle are his only companions

A⁷m    F    C    E⁷m

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons

F    C    G    D⁷m    D⁷m    G    G

Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

F        G⁷sus⁴    C

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire

A⁷m    F    C    G

Thinking about women and glasses of beer

F        G    C

Closing his eyes as the dogies retire

A⁷m    F    C    C

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

D⁷sus⁴    D⁷    G⁷sus⁴    G⁷sus⁴    G⁷    G⁷

As if maybe someone could hear

C    F    G    C

Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

A⁷m    F    C    C

Rock-a-by sweet baby James

A⁷m    F    C    C

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

D⁷sus⁴    D⁷    G⁷sus⁴    G⁷

Won't you let me go down in my dreams

F        G    C    C

And rock-a-by sweet baby James
Now the first of December was covered with snow
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston
Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway
A song that they sing when they take to the sea
A song that they sing of their home in the sky
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep
But singing works just fine for me

Goodnight you moonlight la-dies
Rock-a-by sweet baby James
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
And rock-a-by sweet baby James /