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Bakersfield Bound Chris Hillman

#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the ##song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # # Date: Fri, 24 Oct 1997 02:23:26 GMT From: Rick L To: guitar@olga.net Subject: CRD: Bakersfield Bound Chris Hillman Chords/Lyrics Chris Hillman Bakersfield Bound written by Chris Hillman Steve Hill Herb Pedersen Α E D Α I was the youngest boy in a family of four D Α E We lived in Oklahoma the wind whistled thru our door Е А We scratched out a living in the dirt and and the clay D Α E I never will forget it untill my dying days E D Α The dust storms they came at us the sky turned cold and black D Α We packed up our belonging and never looked back Ε D Α We rode out west toward the sun just a heartbeat away D Α Ε I never will forget it untill my dying days A D E F#m We were Bakersfield Bound and the California dream D Α Е Down the road lay the promised lands our fields would all turn green Α D Е F#m We were Bakersfield bound like so many gone before D Е Α Just to cross our River Jordan and reach the other shore Α When we first set eyes on The San Joaquin Α D Was like a friend we always knew D Α Ε The gates swing open so far and wide even God could drive thru E D Α Α We worked the crops from dawn to dust shared along the way

D Α E Α I never will forget it untill my dying days Е D F#m Α We were Bakersfield Bound and the California dream D Α Е Down the road lay the promised lands our fields had all turned green D F#m Α E We were Bakersfield bound like so many gone before D A Е Α Just to cross our River Jordan and reach the other shore D A E А Crossed our River Jordan to reach the other shore

From The Bakersfield Bound CD Sugar Hill Records 1996 Bar None Music/Me And My House, BMI