

Early
Greg Brown

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D **G** **D**
Early one morning I walked out alone,
A **D**
I looked down the street; no one was around.
G **D**
The sun was just comin up over my home,
A **D**
On Hickory Street in a little farm town. And

[Chorus:]

D **G** **D**
Oooo-ee, ain t the mornin light pretty,
A **D** **D7** **G**
When the dew is still heavy, so bright and early.
G **D** **A**
My home on the range; it s a one-horse town,
D **G** **D**
And it s alright with me.

D **G** **D**
Plow broke the prairie, the prairie gave plenty,
A **D**
The little towns blossomed and soon there were many.
G **D**
Scattered like fireflies across the dark night,
A **D**
And one was called Early, and they sure named it right. Cause

[Chorus:]

D **G** **D**
Oooo-ee, ain t the mornin light pretty,
A **D** **D7** **G**
When the dew is still heavy, so bright and early.
G **D** **A**
My home on the range; it s a one-horse town,
D **G** **D**
And it s alright with me.

D **G** **D**
Many dry summers parched all the fields,
A **D**
They burnt the fine colors and cut down on the yield.
G **D**
But the rain has returned to wash away our tears,

