

**Four Rode By  
Ian And Sylvia**

CHORUS

Ian & Sylvia (about 1964 - Northern Journey)      this posting by Rick in Macon  
Song starts with the chorus

CHORUS:

**F**            **G7**  
Four rode by,  
**F**            **G7**  
Rode through here;  
         **C**            **F**            **G7**            **C**  
Three Mclean boys and that wild Alex Hare.  
**F**            **G7**  
They were armed,  
**F**            **G7**  
All were armed,  
         **C**            **F**            **G7**            **C**  
It was them. I d have known them anywhere.

1ST VERSE:

**C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
Oh Willie Palmer s stallion was no twenty dollar cayuse,  
         **C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
And when the wild ones stole him he hightailed it into town  
**C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
Usher in those days was keeping order in the district  
                         **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
But before he d ridden thirty miles the McLean boys shot him down

CHORUS

2ND VERSE:

**C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
A shepherd known as Kelly saw the wild bunch as they passed  
         **C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
They shot him with a rifle and took his watch and chain  
**C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
When the posse found them they were in the lonely cabin  
         **C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
A hunger took their fight away and no one else was slain

CHORUS

3RD VERSE:

**C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
They hung the boys in January eighteen eighty one,  
         **C**                    **G7**                    **F**                    **C**  
The first time in that province that they d strung up brothers three;

**C** **G7** **F** **C**  
And the son killed nineteen Germans cross the seas back in seventeen  
**C** **G7** **F** **C**  
One thing that s for damned sure they re a wild ass family

FINAL CHORUS

Rick in Macon (some say the last phrase is wise OLD family)