

Sweet Baby James
James Taylor

D A G F#m

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range,

Bm G D F#m

His horse and his cattle are his only companions,

Bm G D F#m

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

G D A Em7 A7

Waiting for summer, his pastures to change.

G A7 D

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire,

Bm G D A

Thinking about women and glasses of beer,

G A7 D

And closing his eyes as the doggies retire,

Bm G D

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

E7 E7 A

As if maybe someone could hear.

Refrao **D G A7 D**

He says goodnight you moonlight ladies,

Bm G D

Rock-a-bye sweet baby James,

Bm G D

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose,

E7 A

Won t you let me go down in my dreams,

G A7 D

And rock-a-by sweet baby James.

Well the first of December was covered with snow,
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston,
The Birkshires seemed dream-like on account of that
frostin ,
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.

Refrao