

Apache Tears
Johnny Cash

C G C F
Hoof prints and foot prints, deep ruts the wagons made
C G C G
The victor and the loser came by here
C G C F
no head stones but these bones bring Mascalero death moans
C F G C
see the smooth black nuggets by the thousands laying here
C F G C
petrified but justified are these Apache tears

C G C F
Dead grass, dry roots, hunger crying in the night
C G C G
Ghost of broken hearts and laws are here
C G C F
And who saw the young squaw they judged by their whiskey law
C G C
Tortured till she died of pain and fear
C F G C
Where the soldiers lay her back are the black Apache tears

C G C F
The young men, the old men, the guilty and the innocent
C G C G
Bled red blood and chilled alike with fear
C G C F
The red men, the white men, no fight ever took this land
C G C
So don t raise the dust when you pass here
C F G C
They re sleeping and in my keeping are these Apache tears