

Ballad Of Boot Hill
Johnny Cash

Capo 1st fret

G

Here lies Les Moore,

D

four slugs from a forty-four,

G

no Les no more.

Em

G

Out in Arizona, just south of Tucson,

Em

D

where tumbleweeds tumble in search of a home,

there s a town they call Tombstone

G

where the brave never cry.

Em

D

G

They live by a six-gun, by a six-gun they die.

Em

G

It s been a long time now since the town was a boon.

Em

D

The jailhouse is empty, so s the Palace Saloon.

G

Just one look will tell you that this town was real.

Em

D

G

A secluded old dirt road leads up to Boot Hill.

Em

G

Walk up to the fence there and look at the view;

Em

D

That s where they were hangin , eighteen-eighty-two.

G

It s easy to see where the brave men died;

Em

D

G

Rope marks on the old tree are now petrified.

Em

G

At night, when the moon shines so far away,

Em

D

It gets mighty lonesome, lookin down on their graves.

G

There lies Billy Clanton; never wanted to kill,

Em

D

G

but he s there with the guilty, way up on Boot Hill.

(Boot Hill.)

For more Johnny Cash chords, see www.unofficial-johnnycash.com!