

**Bury Me Not On The Lone Prairie**  
**Johnny Cash**

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
Oh bury me not on the lone Prairie  
G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
These words came low and mourn - ful - ly  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay  
G Em Em7 G  
On his dying bed at the close of day.

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
He has wasted and pined til o er his brow  
G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
Death s shades were slowly gathering now.  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
He thought of home and loved ones nigh,  
G Em Em7 G  
And the cowboys gathered to see him die.

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
Oh bury me not on the lone Prairie,  
G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
Where the coyotes howl and the wind blows free.  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
In a narrow grave just six by three  
G Em Em7 G  
Oh bury me not on the lone Prairie.

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
It matters not, I ve oft been told,  
G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
Where the body lies when the heart grows cold.  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
Yet grant, oh grant, this wish to me,  
G Em Em7 G  
Oh bury me not on the lone Prairie.

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
I ve always wished to be laid when I died  
G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
In a little churchyard on a green hillside.  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
By my father s grave there let me be,  
G Em Em7 G  
Oh bury me not on the lone Prairie.

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
I wish to lie where a mother s prayer

G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
And a sister's tear will mingle there.  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
Where friends can come and weep o'er me.  
G Em Em7 G  
Oh bury me not on the lone Prairie.

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
For there's another whose tears will shed  
G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
For the one who lies in a Prairie bed.  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
It breaks my heart to think of her now,  
G Em Em7 G  
She has curled these locks; she has kissed this brow.

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
Oh bury me not... And his voice failed there  
G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
But they took no heed to his dying prayer.  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
In a narrow grave, just six by three,  
G Em Em7 G  
They buried him there on the lone Prairie.

G G6 Em Em7 Em/G G  
And the cowboys now as they roam the plain  
G G6 Em Em7 Em Em4 G  
For they marked the spot where his bones were lain,  
G G (5 fr.) G Gm7  
Fling a handful of roses o'er his grave  
G Em Em7 G  
With a prayer to God, his soul to save.