

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 G6 (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 G6 (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 G6 (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 G6 (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.