Reuben James Kenny Rogers

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Kenny Rogers
Rueben James 4/4
Standard Tuning No Capo
                                        Reworked by Ken Lee
                                            kandvlee@shaw.ca
                                / A7
                                                         / D
            / D
Rueben / James in my / song you ll live a / gain, and
                           / D
The / phrases that I / rhyme,
            / A7
Are just / footsteps out-a / time,
                            / D
                                             / A7
          / G
From a / time when I / knew you / Rueben James.
            / D
                                                                 / A7
             / D
Rueben / James all the folks around Madison / County cussed your / name.
         / G
Just a / no account share-cropper / colored man,
         / A7
Who d / steal anything he / can, and
Everybody laid the / blame on / Rueben James.
            / G
                                                                           / D
Rueben / James you still walk the fertile fields of my / mind,
         / G
Faded / shirt weathered brow,
               / D
Calloused / hands upon the plow
                / C
                                                               / D
Loved you / then and I love you now Rueben / James.
      / D
                                                     / A7
Flora / Graves the gossip of Madison / County died with / child, and
                                     / D
Al / though your skin was / black,
                                                       / D
                    / A7
You were the / one who didnt turn your / back,
                                                         / A7
On a / hungry white child with / no name / Rueben James.
            / D
                                                                       / A7
Rueben / James with your mind on my soul and a / bible in your right, / and
            / G
                                  / D
You said / turn the other / cheek,
             / A7
                                                  / D
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Theres a / better world waitin for the / meek,
         / G
                                                         / A7 - D
In my / mind these words re - / main from / Rueben James.
            / G
                                                                          / D
Rueben / James you still walk the fertile fields of my / mind,
         / G
Faded / shirt weathered brow,
Calloused / hands upon the plow
               / C
                                                               / D
Loved you / then and I love you now Rueben / James.
           / E
                                                             / B7
           / E
Rueben / James one dark cloudy day they / brought you from the / field, and
          / A
To your / lonely pine box / came,
          / B7
                                        / E
Just a / preacher me and the / rain,
                                         / B7
To / sing one last re - / frain for / Rueben James.
                                                                           / D
Rueben / James you still walk the fertile fields of my / mind,
         / A
Faded / shirt weathered brow,
Calloused / hands upon the plow
               / D
                                                               / E
Loved you / then and I love you now Rueben / James.
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Repeat Chorus and fade out.