

**Dont Go Near The Indans**  
**Rex Allen**

Don t Go Near The Indians

Rex Allen

Key = D - G - D      \*\*\*Brackets indicate Chords occur in one Bar/Measure

Intro = Tom Tom Beats x 4 bars

Chorus:

**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
Son Don t Go Near The Indians Please Stay A-way  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
Son Don t Go Near The Indians Please Do What I Say

**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
When I Was Just A Little Boy I ve Liked To Roam The Hills  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
And To Hear Wild Stories A-bout The Indians Was My Biggest Thrill  
**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
I d Shout And Yell And Holler Like Them I Wore Moccasins On My Feet  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
And I d Make Believe I Was Under A Teepee Every Time I Went To Sleep

**C#**                    **F#**  
My Hair Was Jet Black And I Was Twenty One  
**C#**                    **G#**  
Lots Of Pretty Girls A-round  
**C#**                    **F#**  
But The Paleface Maidens Didnt t Thrill Me None  
(**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
Around My Cochise County Home Town

Chorus:

**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
Son Don t Go Near The Indians Please Stay A-way  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
Son Don t Go Near The Indians Please Do What I Say

**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
One Day I Went To The Reservation And There By A Shallow Creek  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
Was A Beautiful Indian A fetchin Water And I Just Had To Speak  
**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
She Smiled At Me Then Quickly Left But The Next Day She Re-turned  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
And It Wasn t Very Long Till I Told Her How The Love In My Heart Burned

Chorus:

**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
Son Don t Go Near The Indians Please Stay A-way  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
Son Don t Go Near The Indians Please Do What I Say

**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
I Told My Daddy I d Found A Girl Who Meant The World To Me  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
And To-morrow I d Ask The Indian Chief For The Hand Of Nova Lee  
**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
Dad s Trembling Lips Spoke Softly As He Told Me Of My Life  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
It Was Then He Said I Could Never Take This Maiden For My Wife

Next verse is spoken with the chords in the back round

**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
Son The White Man And Indian Were Fighting When You Were Born  
**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**  
And A Brave Called Yellow Sun Scalped My Little Boy  
**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
So I Stole You To Get Even For What He d Done  
**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**  
Though You re A Full Blooded Indian Son  
**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**  
I Love You As Much As My Own Little Feller That s Dead  
**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**  
And Son Nova Lee Is Your Sister And That s Why I ve Always Said....

Repeat Chorus (Fading)

**C#**                    **F#**                    **C#**                    **G#**  
Son Don t Go Near The Indians Please Stay A-way  
**C#**                    **F#**                    (**C#**                    **G#**)                    **C#**  
Son Don t Go Near The Indians Please Do What I Say