The	Ro	ppe	And	The	Colt
Scot	:t	Wa]	lker		

Capo on the 3rd fret

Intro: Am D F G Am

Am G Am

I seek the man who killed my friend

G

and when we meet my life may end

F G

my life depends upon my gun

D

and my gun spells hope

G F Em Ai

in the land where the rope and the colt are king

Am D F G Am

I swore a vow on my dyin breath to ride a trail that ends in death and death could strike with a frightening jolt of a lightning bolt in the land where the rope and the colt are king

Am F G C G

But oh my darlin if I should die

Am F G F Em F

there s not a soul who will ever know that I loved you so

Em Am

was the reason why

The days are dust and the nights are black but oh my darlin if I get back I ll trade my gun for a weddin ring and I ll turn my hand to the land where the rope and the colt are king

x2

1-30
-22-220-2-