

The Rope And The Colt  
Scott Walker

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 C  
my life depends upon my gun  
D F  
and my gun spells hope  
G F Em Am  
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

-----0-00---3-0-	-0-5-7-8-7-5-3-0---0-----
---1-3-----3-----	-----3-1-----0-----
-2-----	-----2-22---0--2-22---0-2-
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