The Rope And The Colt Scott Walker

Capo on the 3rd fret

Intro: Bm E G A Bm

Bm A Bm

I seek the man who killed my friend

Α

and when we meet my life may end

G A D

my life depends upon my gun

E

and my gun spells hope

A G F#m Bm

in the land where the rope and the colt are king

Bm E G A Bm

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

Bm G A D A

But oh my darlin if I should die

Bm G A G F#m G

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

F#m Bm

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

1-3
-2 2-220-2-