

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
 A
and when we meet my life may end
 G A D
my life depends upon my gun
 E G
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

```

-----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-|
-----|-----2-----|
-----|-----|
-----|-----|

```