

And though i never married

D

As a young man i might have come close

Verse 3:

G

From somewhere back east

She came to the valley

D

With a man who did her no good

G

He was fast with the ladies

A tin horn gambler

D

And a cheat whenever he could

G

She had no friends or family

D

Most of the time he was gone

A

He died in a card game

D

And she found herself all alone

Verse 4:

G

Alone and afraid and left unprotected

D

Cause he was all that she had

G

Maybe i should have

But i never told her

D

So she never knew he was bad

G

But i ll always remember

D

Standing and watching her cry

A

There was no one to help her

D

But i was determined to try

Verse 5:

A

I mended her fences and

Fixed up her cabin

D

I had everything looking good

A

I laid by her food

And wood for the winter

D

Helping wherever i could

G

The more i was around her

D

The more i wanted to be

A

There was something about her

D

That brought out a good side of me

Verse 6:

G

I went into town,i brought a new outfit

D

I got me a haircut and shave

G

I d trek through the snow

For no good reason

D

Just to go by her cabin each day

G

I don t know about love

D

But i was quite taken in by it all

A

Till her brother came in the Spring

D

And he took her back to St. Paul

Verse 7:

A

I don t go down to Jackson

D

Ain t nothing there but motels and bars

A

Too damn many tourists

No place to hide

D

They ll find you wherever you are

G

They like to call me old timer

D

I am getting older i guess

A

But i don t like the changes

D

Cause i ve seen it all at its best

Verse 8:

A

When my life is over

D

I don t want to be left in town

A

But up in the mountains

There is a place

D

I ve marked off my own piece of ground

G

High in the Tetons

D

Above and away from it all

A

From the top of old Grand

I bet on a clear day - you can see

D

All the way to St. Paul

Perret Charles-Amir : perret@diva.univ-mlv.fr