

Sweet Baby James

James Taylor

Intro [D] [A] [G] [D]

There [D] is a young [A] cowboy, he [G] lives on the [F#m] range,
His [Bm] horse and his [G] cattle are his [D] only com [F#m] panions,
He [Bm] works in the [G] saddle and he [D] sleeps in the [F#m] canyons,
[G] Waiting for [D] summer, his [A] pastures to [Em7] change. [A]

And [G] as the moon rises he [A7] sits by his [D] fire,
[Bm] Thinking about [G] women and [D] glasses of [A] beer,
And [G] closing his eyes as the [A7] dogies re [D] tire,
He [Bm] sings out a [G] song which is [D] soft but it's clear,
As [E7sus4] if maybe [E7] someone could [A7sus4] hear. [A7]

[D] Goodnight you [G] moonlight [A] la [D] dies,
[Bm] Rock-a-bye [G] sweet baby [D] James,
[Bm] Deep greens and [G] blues are the [D] colors I choose,
Won't you [E7sus4] let me go [E7] down in my [A7sus4] dreams [A7],
And [G] rock-a-by [A] sweet baby [D] James.

Well the [D] first of [A] December was [G] covered with [F#m] snow,
And [Bm] so was the [G] turnpike from [D] Stockbridge to [F#m] Boston,
The [Bm] Berkshires seemed [G] dream-like

on ac [D] count of that [F#m] frostin'
With [G] ten miles be [D] hind me
and [A7] ten thousand [Em7] more to go [A]

There's a [G] song that they sing when they [A] take to the [D] highway,
A [Bm] song that they [G] sing when they [D] take to the [A] sea,
A [G] song that they sing of their [A] home in the [D] sky,
Maybe [Bm] you can be [G] lieve it, if it [D] helps you to sleep,
The [E7sus4] singing works [E7] just fine for [A7sus4] me. [A]

Chorus. Finish with [G] [A] [D]