

COWBOY LULLABY

C G7 C C7
Desert silver blue beneath the pale moon light, coyotes yapping lazy on the hill,
F Fm C D7 G7
Sleepy winks of light along the far skyline, time for millin' cattle to be still.

Chorus:

C G7 C F C D7 G7
So now, the lightnin's far away. The coyotes nothin' skeery, just singin' to his deary
C G7 C F C G7 C
Ya, ha, I'm on a holiday day, so settle down you cattle till the... morning.

C G7 C C7
Nothin' out there on the plains that you folks need, nothin' there that seems to take your eye.
F Fm C D7 G7
Still you have to watch 'em or they'll all stampede, plungin' down the 'ryo bank to die. (Chorus)