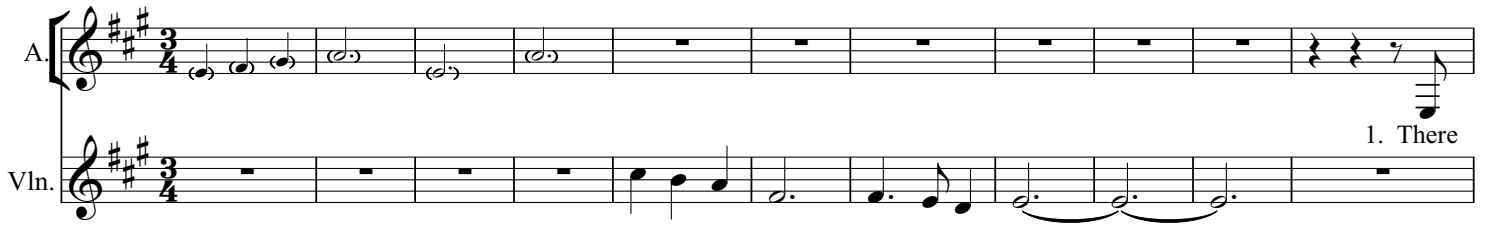


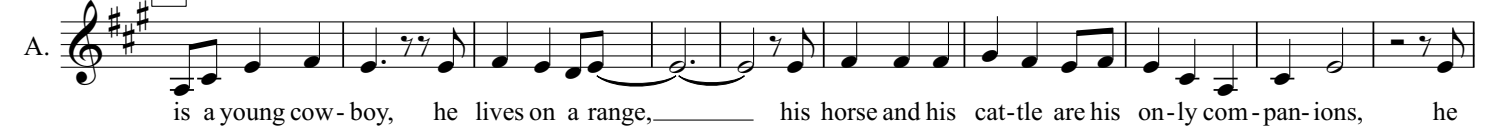
Sweet Baby James

James Taylor (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2021)

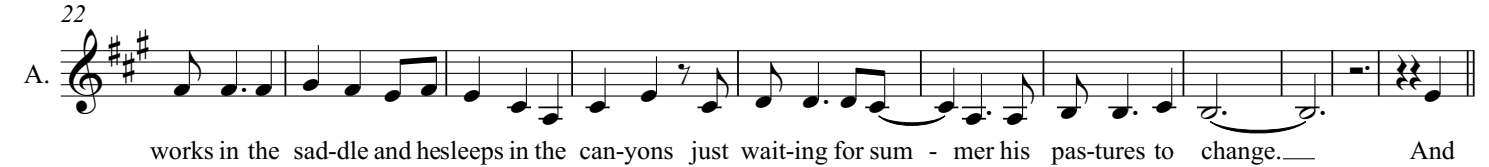
A. 

1. There

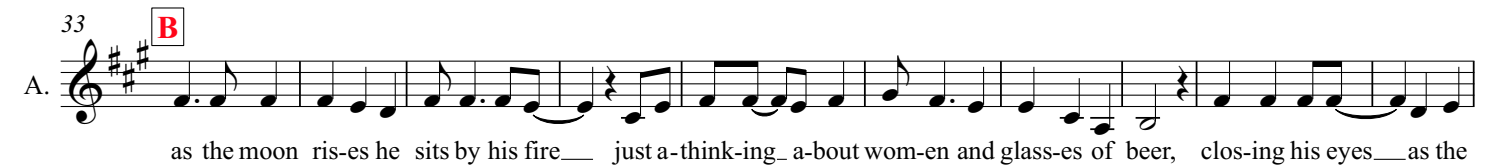
12 **A** Verse 1

A. 

is a young cow-boy, he lives on a range, his horse and his cat-tle are his on-ly com-pan-ions, he

A. 

works in the sad-dle and he sleeps in the can-yons just wait-ing for sum-mer his pas-tures to change. And

A. 

as the moon ris-es he sits by his fire just a-think-ing a-bout wom-en and glass-es of beer, clos-ing his eyes as the

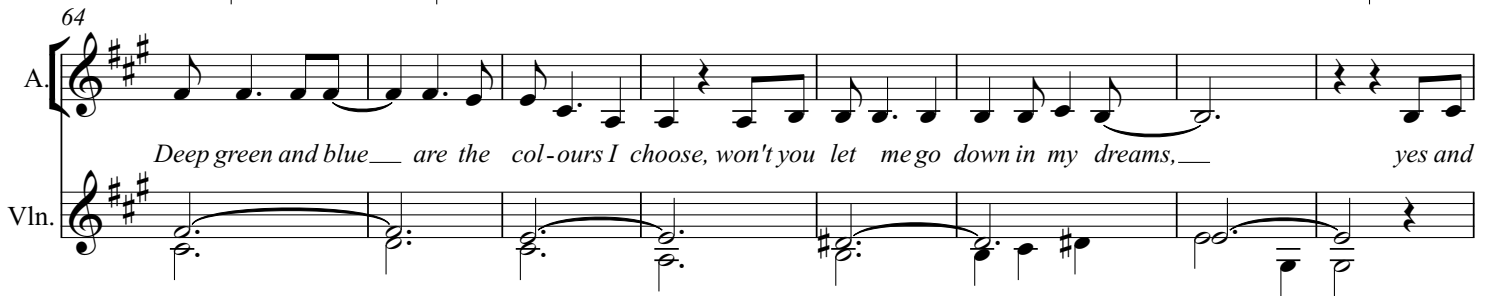
A. 

dog-gies re-tire, sings out a song which is soft but it's clear as if may-be some-one could hear.

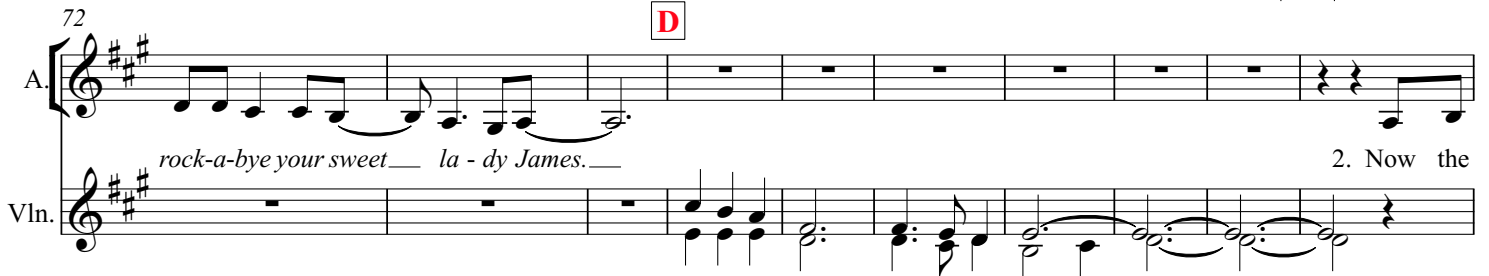
A. 

55 **C** Chorus 1

Says Good-night all you moon-light la-dies. Rock-a-bye sweet ba-by James.

A. 

64 Deep green and blue are the col-ours I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams, yes and

A. 

72 **D**

rock-a-bye your sweet la-dy James.

2. Now the

A. 

82 **E** Verse 2

1st of De-cem-ber was cov-ered with snow, yes and so was the turn-pike from

89

A. Stock-bridge to Bos - ton.. Now the Birk-shires seemed dream- like on ac-count of that frost-ing, with

96

A. ten miles be - hind me, and then thous - and more to go.

102

F

A. There's a song that they sing when they take to the high-way, a song that they sing when they take to the sea, the

Vln.

111

A. song that they sing of their home in the sky, may-be you can be - lieve it if it

Vln.

117

A. helps you to sleep, but sing-ing seems to work fine for me. **2**

124

G

A. So Good-night all you moon-light la - dies. Rock-a-bye sweet ba - by James.

Vln.

133

A. Deep greens and blues are the col-ours I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams,

Vln.

141

A. Rock - a - bye O sweet ba - by James.

Vln.

146

Vln.