

# Sweet Baby James

James Taylor (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2021)

A. A D Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>11</sup> 2 Stop

12 **A** Verse 1  
A. A E<sup>7</sup> D C# F#m C#m F#m<sup>7</sup> A C#m  
1. There  
is a young cow-boy, he lives on a range, his horse and his cat-tle are his on-ly com-pan-ions, he

22 F#m C#m F#m<sup>7</sup> A C#m D A E<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
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

33 **B** D E<sup>11</sup> A F#m D A E<sup>7</sup>  
A. as the moon ris-es he sits by his fire just a-think-ing a-bout wom-en and glass-es of beer,  
T.

41 D E<sup>11</sup> A  
A. clos-ing his eyes as the dog-gies re-tire,  
T.

45 F#m D A F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>(sus4) E<sup>7</sup>  
A. sings out a song which is soft but it's clear as if may-be some-one could hear.

**C** Chorus 1  
55 A D E<sup>11</sup> A F#m D A  
A. Says Good-night all you moon-light la-dies. Rock-a-bye sweet ba-by James.  
T.

64 F#m D A B<sup>7</sup> E(sus4)  
A. Deep green and blue are the col-ours I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams,  
T.

71 E<sup>7</sup> D E<sup>7</sup> A **D** D Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>11</sup> 2  
A. yes and rock-a-bye your sweet la-dy James. 2. Now the

**E** Verse 2  
82 A E<sup>7</sup> D C# F#m C#m F#m<sup>7</sup> A C#m  
A. 1st of De-cem-ber was cov-ered with snow, yes and so was the turn-pike from Stock-bridge to Bos-ton. Now the

92 F#m C#m F#m7 A C#m D A E7 Bm7 E7

A. *Birk-shires seemed dream like on account of that frost-ing, with ten miles behind me, and then thous-and more to go.*

102 F D E11 A F#m D A E7

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*

T.

111 D E11 A F#m D

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

T.

117 A F#m7 B7 E7(sus4) E7

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

124 G A D E11 A F#m D A

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

S.

T.

B.

133 F#m D A B7 E(sus4)

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

S.

T.

B.

140 E7 D E7 A 7

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

T.

B.