Sweet Baby James
by James Taylor (1970)

3/4 (waltz) time

There is a young cow-boy, he lives on the range
        . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | D . . . | F#m . . . | . .
His horse and his cattle are his on-ly com-pan-ions
        . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | D . . . | F#m . . . | . |
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the can-yon
Wait-ing for sum-mer, his pas-tures to change——

And as the moon ris-es, he sits by his fire
Think-in’ ‘bout wo-men and glass-es of beer
Clos-ing his eyes as the do-gies re-tire
He sings out a song which is soft but it’s clear——
        . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . |
As if may-be some-one could hear——

Chorus: Good-night, you moon——light la———- dies——
Bm . . | G . . . | D . . . . . |
Rock-a——bye sweet ba——by James
Bm . . . . | G . . . | D . . . . |
Deep greens and blues are the co-lors I choose
Won’t you let me go down in my dreams——
And rock-a——bye sweet ba——by James
Now the first of December was covered with snow
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston
Lord, the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frost-in'
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go——

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway
A song that they sing when they take to the sea——
A song that they sing of their home in the sky——
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep——

But sing-in' works just fine for me——

Chorus: So, Good-night, you moon——light la———dies——
Rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams——

And rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1d - 11/12/18)