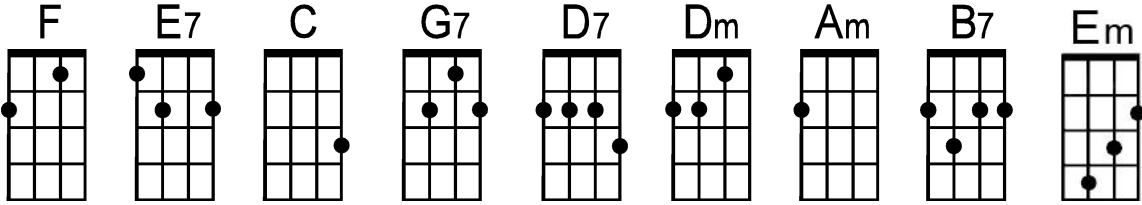


Tumbling Tumbleweeds

by Bob Nolan, 1935



(sing c)

F | | E7 | |
 See— them tumbling down— Ple— dging their love to the ground—
 F | C | G7 | | C |
 Lone— ly but free I'll be fo— ound Drift— ing a-long with the tumbling tumble-weeds—
 C | | F | C |
 I—'m a roaming cow— boy— ri— ding all day long—
 G7 | | C | |
 Tum— ble-weeds a-round— me— sing— their lonely song—
 F | C | D7 | G |
 Nights under-neath a prairie moon— I ride a-lone and sing a tune—

F | | E7 | |
 See— them tumbling down— Ple— dging their love to the ground—
 F | C | G7 | | C |
 Lo— nely but free I'll be found— Dri-ifting a-long with the tumbling tumble-weeds

F | | E7 | |
 Cares— of the past are be-hind— No— where to go but I'll find—
 F | C | G7 | | C |
 Just— where the trail will wi— ind— Dri-ifting a-long with the tumbling tumble-weeds

| Dm G7\ | C Am\ | B7 | Em . G7 . |
 I know— when night has gone— that a new— world's born at da— awn—

F | | E7 | |
 I—'ll keep rolling a-long— Deep— in my heart is a song—
 F | C | G7 | | C |
 Here— on the range I be-long— Dri-ifting a-long with the tumbling tumble-weeds—

(Slow down)

| G7\ ----- | G7\ ----- C\ -----
 Dr— ifting a-long with the tum-bl-ing tum— ble— weeds—