Tumbling Tumbleweeds
written by Bob Nolan, 1935

F E C G7 D7 Dm Am B7 Em

F . . . | . . . | E . . . | . . . |
Se-e-ee them tumbling do-o-own Ple-e-edging their love to the gro-o-ound
Lo-o-only but free I'll be fo-o-ound Dri-i-fing a-long with the tumbling tumble-weds

I--i--i'm a roaming co-ow-bo-o-y ri--i--iding all day lo-o-o-oong
G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
Tu--u--umble-weds a-ro-ound me si--i--ing their lonely so-o-oong
Nights under-neath a prairie mo-o-oon I ride a-lone and sing a tu-u-u-e

F . . . | . . . | E . . . | . . . |
Se-e-ee them tumbling do-o-own Ple-e-edging their love to the gro-o-ound
Lo-o-only but free I'll be fo-o-ound Dri-i-fing a-long with the tumbling tumble-weds

F . . . | . . . | E . . . | . . . |
Ca-a-ares of the past are be-hi-i-ind No-o-owhere to go but I'll fi--i--ind
Ju-u-ust where the trail will wi--i--ind Dri-fting a-long with the tumbling tumble-weds

| Dm . . | G7\ C . . Am\ B7 . . . | Em . G7 . |
I kno-o-o when night has go-o-one that a ne-e-e world's born at da--a--awn

F . . . | . . . | E . . . | . . . |
I--i--i'll keep rolling a-lo-o-o-oong De-e-eep in my heart is a so-o-o-oong
He-e-eere on the range I be-lo-o-o-ong Dri-fting a-long with the tumbling tumble-weds

(Slow down)
G7\ ..................................................|G7\ --| C\ ---------
Dri-i-fing a-long with the tum-ble-ing tum-ble-ble-ble-we-e-e-eeds

San Jose Ukulele Club