

# AMARILLO BY MORNING

Intro C //// Em //// F //// G //// x2

(C) Amarillo by (Em) morning, (F) up from San An(C)tone  
(C) Everything that (Em) I got, is (F) just what I got (G) on  
When the (F) sun is high in the (G) Texas sky,  
I'll be (C) bucking at the (Em) county (F) fair  
(C) Amarillo by (G) morning, Ama(F)rillo (G) I'll be (C) there

C //// Em //// F //// G ////

(C) They took my saddle in (Em) Houston, broke my (F) leg in Santa (C) Fe  
Lost my wife and a (Em) girlfriend some(F)where along the (G) way  
But I'll be (F) looking for eight when they (G) pull that gate  
And I (C) hope that (Em) judge ain't (F) blind,  
(C) Amarillo by (G) morning, Ama(F)rillo's (G) on my (C) mind

C //// Em //// F //// Em //// G //// A ////

(D) Amarillo by (F#m) morning, (G) up from San An(D)tone  
(D) Everything that (F#m) I got, is (G) just what I got (A) on  
I ain't (G) got a dime but what I (A) got is mine  
I ain't (D) rich but (F#m) Lord I'm (G) free  
(D) Amarillo by (A) morning, Ama(G)rillo's (A) where I'll (D) be

G // A // D /

Outro

(D) Amarillo by (A) morning, Ama(G)rillo's (A) where I'll (D) be

D //// F#m //// G //// D ////

-- Slowing --

D //// F#m //// G // A // D /