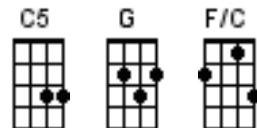


Bury Me. 1990. Dwight Yoakam & Maria McKee.

4/4 time. lively. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [C5/] [G/] [C5]



Chorus

[C5] Bury [C5] me a-[F/C]-long the big [F/C] sandy
[C5] _ Down in the [C5] blue grey, [G] _ moun-[G]-tains
[C5] _ Rest my [C5] soul in those, [F/C] _ hills of [F/C] coal un-
[C5] -til this old [G] earth does [C5] tremble

[C5] _ Now don't you [F/C] mourn for [F/C] me when my [C5] soul is [C5] free
[F/C] Woman, [F/C] _ _ don't you [G] cry-y-[G]-y just
[C5] Bury [C5] me a-[F/C]-long the big [F/C] sandy
[C5] _ Under a [G] blue Kentucky [C5] sky

Verse 1

[C5] _ _ This old [C5] town of [C5] sin, it's a-[F/C]-bout to do me [F/C] in
I don't [C5] know how [C5] much I can [G] sta-[G]-and
With my [C5] knees on the [C5] street and my [F/C] heart at their [F/C] feet
I'm [C5] forced to [G] beg from Satan's [C5] hand [C5] _ _ _ so

Chorus [C5] Bury [C5] me a-[F/C]-long the big [F/C] sandy etc

Verse 2

[C5] _ _ When I [C5] came to this [C5] land I was [F/C] strong and I could [F/C] stand
But [C5] now I've [C5] somehow gone a-[G]-stray
[G] _ _ Yet I [C5] still see the [C5] truth in the [F/C] teachings of my [F/C] youth
And I [C5] know that the [G] Lord ain't turned a-[C5]-way [C5] _ _ _ so

[C5] Bury [C5] me a-[F/C]-long the big [F/C] sandy
[C5] _ Down in the [C5] blue grey, [G] _ moun-[G]-tains
[C5] _ Rest my [C5] soul in those, [F/C] _ hills of [F/C] coal un-
[C5] -til this old [G] earth does [C5] tremble

[C5] _ Now don't you [F/C] mourn for [F/C] me when my [C5] soul is [C5] free
[F/C] Woman, [F/C] _ _ don't you [G] cry-y-[G]-y just
[C5] Bury [C5] me a-[F/C]-long the big [F/C] sandy

[C5] _ Under a [G] blue Kentucky [C5] sky [C5]
[C5] _ Under a [G] blue Kentucky [C5] sky [C5]
[C5] _ Under a [G] blue Kentucky [C5] sky [C5] [C5] [C5]