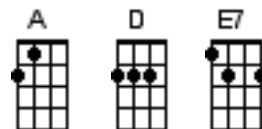


Bury Me. 1990. Dwight Yoakam & Maria McKee.



4/4 time. lively. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [A] Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ ~~Under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]~~

Chorus [A] _ Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ Down in the [A] blue grey, [E7] _ moun-[E7]-tains
[A] _ Rest my [A] soul in those, [D] _ hills of [D] coal un-
[A] -til this old [E7] earth does [A] tremble

[A] _ Now don't you [D] mourn for [D] me when my [A] soul is [A] free
No [D] Woman, [D] _ _ don't you [E7] cry-y-[E7]-y just
[A] Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ Under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky

Verse 1

[A] _ _ This old [A] town of [A] sin, it's a-[D]-bout to do me [D] in
I don't [A] know how [A] much I can [E7] sta-[E7]-and
With my [A] knees on the [A] street and my [D] heart at their [D] feet
I'm [A] forced to [E7] beg from Satan's [A] hand [A] _ _ _ so

Chorus [A] _ Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy etc

Verse 2

[A] _ _ When I [A] came to this [A] land I was [D] strong and I could [D] stand
But [A] now I've [A] somehow gone a-[E7]-stray
[E7] _ _ Yet I [A] still see the [A] truth in the [D] teachings of my [D] youth
And I [A] know that the [E7] Lord ain't turned a-[A]-way [A] _ _ _ so

[A] _ Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ Down in the [A] blue grey, [E7] _ moun-[E7]-tains
[A] _ Rest my [A] soul in those, [D] _ hills of [D] coal un-
[A] -til this old [E7] earth does [A] tremble

[A] _ Now don't you [D] mourn for [D] me when my [A] soul is [A] free
[D] Woman, [D] _ _ don't you [E7] cry-y-[E7]-y just
[A] Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy

[A] _ Under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]
[A] _ Under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]
[A] _ Under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A] [E7] [A]