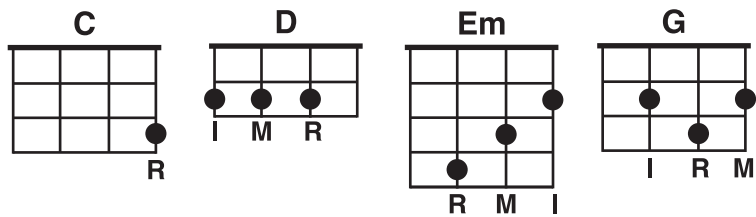


**Night Riders Lament - Jerry Jeff Walker (1975)**



[G] While I was out a [C] ridin'  
The [G] grave yard shift, midnight 'til [D] dawn  
The [C] moon was [D] bright as a [G] readin' [Em] light  
For a [D] letter from an [C] old friend back [G] home — And he asked me

**====CHORUS**

[C] Why do you [D] ride for your [G] money  
And [C] why do you [D] rope for short [G] pay  
You ain't a' [C] gettin' no-[D]-where  
And you're [G] losin' your [Em] sha-[D]-[C]-re  
Boy, you [D] must have gone [C] crazy out [G] there

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He said [G] last night I ran into [C] Jenny  
She's [G] married and has a good [D] life  
O you [C] sure missed the [D] track  
When you [G] never came [Em] back  
She made the [D] perfect pro-[C]-fessional's [G] wife — And she asked me  
[CHORUS]

**====BRIDGE**

But they've [C] never [D] seen the [G] Northern [Em] lights  
They've [C] never seen a [D] hawk on the [G] wing  
They've [C] never seen the [D] spring hit the [G] Great Di-[Em]vi-[D] [C]-ide  
And they've [D] never heard ole' [C] Camp Cookie [G] sing

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Well I [G] read up the last of my [C] letter  
And I [G] tore off the stamp for Big [D] Jim  
And when [C] Billy rode [D] up to re-[G]-lieve me [Em]  
He just [D] looked at my [C] letter and [G] grinned — They wonder  
[CHORUS] [BRIDGE]