148

153

157

160

162

Е

A

see his

В

G#m

loss.

C‡m

Bridge 1:Oh it

think he had long_

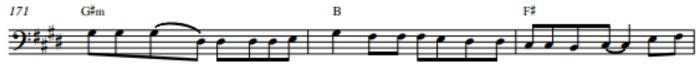
Ode To a Real Cowboy Ron Davison, Trans. Benjamin Knorr (SOCAN) 2014 A Е E(sus4) E Chorus 1: Walk-in' a - round on this piece of ground you can feel his heart, you can E В Α Е hand. 'Cause there's a whole lot of cow-boy wrapped up in this land. C#m G♯m A felt so strange, wri-ting this song_Cause when I star-ted I did-n't C#m A A full year had passed and the dark-ness seemed gone_ В turned on its side, life might move on__ His G≇m A strength and con vic - tion and his will to sur vive_ Had all played_a maj-or roll G‡m C#m



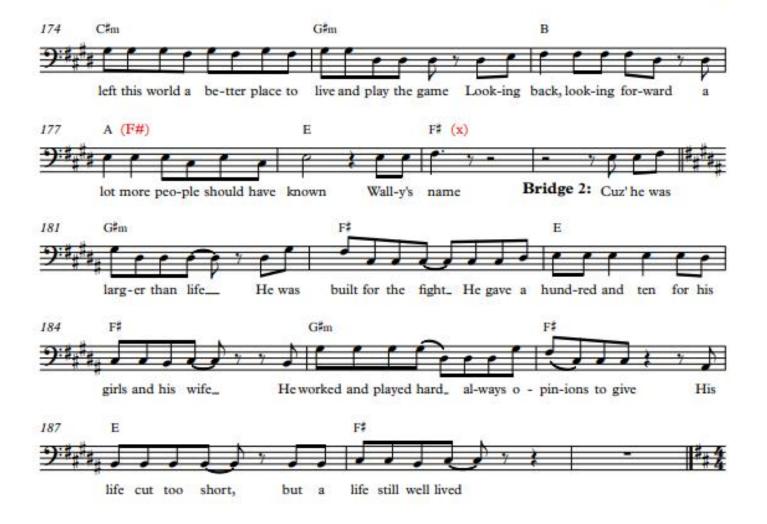
be ing a- live_ Verse 1: Now I'm sitt in' in this churchin two thou-sand-thir - teen Say-in' good



a friend his smile pro - ject ed on the screen He was-n't a cel - e - bri - ty, with



world re-nowned___fame, But he can walk proud-ly to the gates and he can pro- claim That he



Form: Intro Ch1 Br1 V1 Br2 V2 Ch2 Outro

Verse 2:

Still leaves me sittin' in this church, listening to the words From his brother, his friend, his niece, tears that I heard Out riding in the mountains, or shinny with his friends He wore his heart on his sleeve, he never had to pretend Our final respects, are they enough in the end The world has lost a good man, one that I called friend

Chorus 2:

And as I'm walkin' around on this piece of ground I can feel his heart, I can see his hand 'Cause there's a whole lot of that cowboy wrapped up in this land

Outro:

Yeah, I hope that Wally's watching over his land