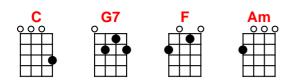
Ballad of Billy the Kid

Herman Nelson



[C] Billy the [G7] Kid was as [C] deadly as sin.

If you saw him, best [G7] give him wide [C] ber - [G7]- th,

'Cause [C] Billy the [G7] Kid, Lord, he'd [C] fight you and win,

And leave you a [G7] hole in the [C] earth.

The [F] tale they tell is that twenty men fell

As fire spit out of his [C] gu- [G7] -n.

But he [C] took his first [G7] life with the [C] blade of a knife.

The total he [G7] slew, twenty- [Am] -one --

The [C] total he [G7] slew, twenty- [Am] -one.

Killed [C] twenty-one [G7] men in his [C] twenty-one years.

Young Billy the [G7] Kid did his [C] wor- [G7] -st.

This [C] story is [G7] sad; Billy [C] wasn't all bad.

From birth, though, it [G7] seems he was [C] cursed.

A [F] drunken galoot from the village saloon

Insulted Bill's mother to [C] tear- [G7] -s.

'Though [C] twelve years of [G7] age, Bonney [C] flew in a rage,

And ended that [G7] villain's ca- [Am] -reer --

He ended that [G7] villain's ca- [C] -reer.

[F] Billy, oh Billy, oh where do you lie?

Does the grass never grow on your [C] gra- [G7] - ve?

[C] Billy, oh [G7] Billy, [C] how did you die?

Was Billy both [G7] bad, bold and [Am] brave?

Was [C] Billy both [G7] bad, bold and [C] brave?

Instrum.

Was [C] Billy both [G7] bad, bold and [C] brave?

The [C] cattle war [G7] came and young [C] Bonney was game,

'Til he saw his friends [G7] ambushed and [C] kil- [G7] -led.

Said [C] Bill, "I at- [G7] -test, I will [C] never more rest,

'Til them murd'rin' [G7] dogs have been [C] stilled."

Then [F] true to his word, when the shoot-out occurred,

A dozen lay dead at his [C] fe- [G7] -et.

Through the [C] smoke and the [G7] haze of the [C] ranch house ablaze,

He departed, but [G7] did not re- [Am] -treat. -

He de- [C] -parted, but [G7] did not re- [Am] -treat.

Men [C] do what they [G7] do but the [C] fools were damn few,

Who would challenge young [G7] Billy to [C] dra- [G7] -w.

He'd [C] answer in [G7] lead and as [C] many lay dead.

No quicker gun [G7] you ever [C] saw.

Pat [F] Garrett and men fin'ly brought the Kid in.

The verdict for Billy was [C] dea- [G7] -th.

Bill [C] said "Pat my [G7] friend that is [

Bill [C] said, "Pat, my [G7] friend, that is [C] not how I'll end.

No hangman will [G7] take my last [Am] breath. --

No [C] hangman will [G7] take my last [C] breath.

[F] Billy, oh Billy, oh where do you lie?

Does the grass never grow on your [C] gra- [G7] – ve?

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Instrum.

Was [C] Billy both [G7] bad, bold and [C] brave?

A [C] tormenting [G7] knave guarded [C] Bill for the day

That the hangman would [G7] trip the trap- [C] do- [G7] -or.

He [C] mocked Bill on [G7] sight, making [C] fun of his plight.

Said, "Bonney, you [G7] ain't tough no [C] more."

When **[F]** Billy broke loose from that old calaboose, The hatred gleamed fierce in his **[C]** ey- **[G7]** -e

The hatred gleamed fierce in his [C] ey- [G7] -e.

Be- [C] -fore he left [G7]town, he [C] gunned that guard down,

And whistled a [G7] tune walkin' [Am] by! --

[C] Whistled a [G7] tune walkin' [Am] by!

The [C] home of a [G7] friend was a [C] haven for him,

And for months Billy [G7] stayed out of [C] si- [G7] -ght.

'Til [C] Pat got the [G7] word from a [C]ranch hand who heard Where Bill could be [G7] found ev'ry [C] night.

Pat [F] hid in the dark of the house that was marked,

When Bonney walked in through the [C] do- [G7] -or.

Pat's [C] bullet rang [G7] true, and he [C] shot the Kid through.

Young Billy lay [G7] dead on the [Am] floor!

Poor [C] Billy lay [G7] dead on the [C] floor!

[F] Billy, oh Billy, oh where do you lie?

Does the grass never grow on your [C] gra- [G7] – ve?

[C] Billy, oh [G7] Billy, [C] how did you die?

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