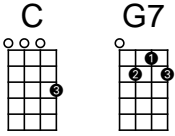


Big Chief Buffalo Nickel

Jimmie Rodgers



First Sung Note: E

d- Du d- Du
1 2& 3- 4&

[C] A way out on the wind swept desert where nature favors no [G7] man
A buffalo found his brother lyin' on the sun baked [C] sand
He said my brother what ails you the sickness made you this [G7] way
His brother never said cause his brother was dead
He's been dead since way last [C] May

[C] The big chief buffalo nickel was a mighty man in his [G7] day
He never used a sickle to clear the bushes [C] away
He's roamed around from tent to tent heed everything in [G7] sight
He loved a gal everyone he saw he loved a new one every [C] night

[C] A way out on the wind swept desert I heard a big Indian [G7] moan
I left my kin cause I knew what it meant I swore I'd never more [C] roam
It was dawn when I reached St Pete and my legs were certainly [G7] sore
I must've lost fifty pounds on that hot desert ground
And I'd lose that many [C] more

[C] The big chief buffalo nickel was a mighty man in his [G7] day
He never used a sickle to clear the bushes [C] away
He's roamed around from tent to tent heed everything in [G7] sight
He loved a gal everyone he saw, he loved a new one every [C] night