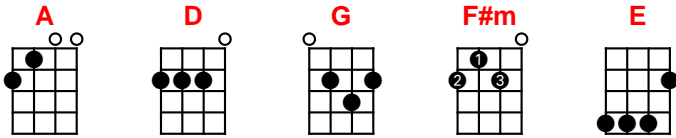


Traveling Soldier

Dixie Chicks



Key: A

[A] ' Two days past eighteen he was [A] waiting for the bus in his army greens
Sat [D] down in a booth at a cafe there.

Gave his [A] order to the girl with a bow in her hair

[A] He's a little shy so she gave him a smile So he [A] said would you mind sittin' down for a while

And [D] talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little [A] low [A]

She said I'm [G] off in an hour and [D] I know where we can [A] go [A]

So they [A] went down and sat on the pier He said I [A] bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care

I've [D] got no one to send a letter [A] to [A] Would you [G] mind if I send [D] one back here to [A] you? [A]

Chorus:

[F#m] ' I cried [D] never gonna hold the hand of another guy

[A] ' Too young for him they told her. [E] waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier

[F#m] ' our love will never end [D] waitin' for the soldier to ' come back again

[A] ' Never more to be alone When the [E] letter says a soldier's coming [A] home

So the [A] letters came from an army camp in [A] California then Vietnam

And he [D] told his heart it might be love

And [A] all of the things he was most scared of

[A] Said when it's gettin' kinda rough over here

I [A] think of that day sittin' down at the pier

And [D] close my eyes and see your pretty [A] smile [A]

Now don't [G] worry but I won't be [D] able to write for a [A] while [A]

Chorus:

[F#m] ' I cried [D] never gonna hold the hand of another guy

[A] ' Too young for him they told her. [E] waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier

[F#m] ' our love will never end [D] waitin' for the soldier to ' come back again

[A] ' Never more to be alone When the [E] letter says a soldier's coming [A] home

One [A] Friday night at a football game

The [A] Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang

A [D] man said folks would you bow your heads

For the [A] list of the local Vietnam dead

[A] Cryin' all alone under the stands was a [A] piccolo player in the marching band

And [D] one name read and no one really [A] cared [A]

But a [G] pretty little girl with a [D] bow in her [A] hair [A]

Chorus:

[F#m] ' I cried [D] never gonna hold the hand of another guy

[A] ' Too young for him they told her [E] waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier

[F#m] ' our love will never end [D] waitin' for the soldier to ' come back again

[A] ' Never more to be alone When the [E] letter says a soldier's coming [F#m] home