

RED HEADED STRANGER

**C** **G**  
The red headed stranger from Blue Rock, Montana, rode into town one day  
**C** **F** **C** **D** **G**  
And under his knees, was a raging black stallion, walking behind was a bay  
**C** **G**  
The red headed stranger had eyes like thunder, and his lips they were sad and tight  
**C** **F** **C** **G** **C F C7**  
His little lost love lay asleep on the hillside, and his heart was as heavy as night

**F** **C**  
Don't cross him, don't boss him, he's wild in his sorrow  
**G7** **F**  
Ridin' and hidin' his pain. Don't fight him, don't spite him  
**C** **G7** **C F C/**  
Just wait 'til tomorrow, Maybe he'll ride on again.

**C** **G**  
Yellow haired lady leaned out of her window, watched as he passed her way  
**C** **F** **C** **D** **G**  
She drew back in fear at the sight of the stallion, but cast greedy eyes on the bay  
**C** **G**  
How could she know that the dancin' bay pony meant more to him than life  
**C** **F** **C** **G** **C F C7**  
This was the horse that his little lost darlin' had ridden when she was his wife.

**F** **C**  
Don't cross him, don't boss him, he's wild in his sorrow  
**G7** **F**  
Ridin' and hidin' his pain. Don't fight him, don't spite him  
**C** **G7** **C F C/**  
Just wait 'til tomorrow, Maybe he'll ride on again.

**C** **G**  
Yellow haired lady came down to the tavern, and looked up the stranger there  
**C** **F** **C** **D** **G**  
He bought her a drink and gave her some money, he just didn't seem to care  
**C** **G**  
She followed him out as he saddled the stallion, and laughed as she grabbed at the bay  
**C** **F** **C** **G** **C F C7**  
He shot her so quick they had no time to warn her, she never heard anyone say

**F** **C**  
Don't cross him, don't boss him, he's wild in his sorrow  
**G7** **F**  
Ridin' and hidin' his pain. Don't fight him, don't spite him

C G7 C F C/  
Just wait 'til tomorrow, Maybe he'll ride on again.

C G  
The yellow haired lady was buried at sunset, the stranger went free of course  
C F C D G  
For you can't hang a man for killing a woman, who's trying to steal your horse  
C G  
This is the tale of the red headed stranger and if he should pass your way  
C F C G C F C7  
Stay out of path of the ragin' black stallion and don't lay a hand on the bay.

F C  
Don't cross him, don't boss him, he's wild in his sorrow  
G7 F  
Ridin' and hidin' his pain. Don't fight him, don't spite him  
C G7 C F/ C/  
Just wait 'til tomorrow, Maybe he'll ride on again.