

Old Paint

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 31

Traditional

1. I ride an old paint, I lead an old Dan, I'm going to Mon -
2. Old — Bill Jones had a daugh-ter and a son, — One — went to
3. When — I die, take my sad - dle from the wall, — Put it on my

tan - a to throw a Hool-i - han. They feed 'em in the coul-ees, they wa-ter in the
Den - ver and the oth - er we-nt wrong. His wife — she — died — in a pool — room —
po - ny and lead him from his stall. Tie my bones — to his back, turn our fac-es to the

draw, Their tails are all mat - ted, their backs are all raw. Cho: Ride a - round lit-tle
fight, but still he keeps sing - ing from morn - ing 'til night.
west, And we'll ride the prair - ie that we love the best.

do - gies, ride arou-nd re-al slow, for the fier - y and the snuf-fy are rar-ing to go. —

Woody Guthrie, *Riders in the Sky*