

## Arley Bastos - I Hung My Head

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Intro: C F C F C C
                                                                The whole town was there
                                                                I see the judge
Early one morning
                                                                High up in the chair
With time to kill
                                                                Explain to the court room
I borrowed Jebb's rifle
                                                                What went through you mind
And sat on a hill
                                                                    Am
                                                                And we'll ask the jury
I saw a lone rider
                                                                What verdict they find
Crossing the plain
I drew a bead on him
                                                                I felt the power
To practice my aim
                                                                Of death over life
                                                                I orphaned his children
My brother's rifle
                                                                I widowed his wife
Went of in my hand
                                                                I begged their forgiveness
A shot rang out
                                                                I wish I was dead
Across the land
                                                                I hung my head
The horse, he kept running
                                                                I hung my head
   Am
The rider was dead
                                                                I hung my head
I hung my head
                                                                I hung my head
I hung my head
                                                                Early one morning
I set off running
                                                                With time to kill
To wake from the dream
                                                                I see the gallows
My brother's rifle
                                                                Up on a hill
Went into the sheen
                                                                And out in the distance
I kept on running
                                                                A trick of the brain
Into the south lands
                                                                I see a lone rider
That's where they found me
                                                                Crossing the plain
My head and my hands
                                                                And he'd come to fetch me
The sheriff he asked me
                                                                To see what they'd done
Why had I run
                                                                And we'd ride together
And then it came to me
                                                                To kingdom come
Just what I had done
                                                                I prayed for god's mercy
And all for no reason
                                                                For soon I'd be dead
Just one peace of lead
                                                                I hung my head
I hung my head
                                                                I hung my head
I hung my head
                                                                I hung my head
Here in the court house
                                                                I hung my head
```

## **Acordes**

