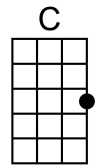


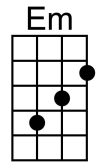
Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

C E^m F G
// // // // **X2**

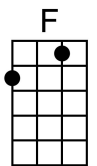


C E^m F C
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



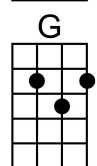
E^m F G
Everything that I got is just what I got on

G F G⁷
// . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

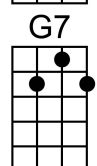


C E^m F
I'll be bucking at the county fair

C G F - G⁷ C E^m F G
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

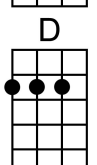


C E^m F C
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



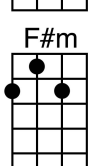
E^m F G
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

G F G⁷
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate



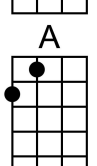
C E^m F
And I hope that judge ain't blind

C G F - G⁷ C E^m F G
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind



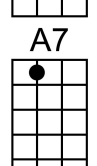
Up one tone

D F#m G D
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone



F#m G A
Everything that I got is just what I got on

A G A⁷
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine



D F#m G
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

D A G - A⁷ D F#m G D
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /