

THE WILD RIPPLING WATER

C C C G7 Cs C F F F C
 AS I WAS A-WALKIN' AND A RAMBLIN' ONE DAY, I MET A FAIR COUPLE MAKIN' THEIR WAY;
 F F F C C
 AND ONE WAS A COWBOY AND A BRAVE ONE WAS HE,
 C C G7 C
 AND THE OTHER WAS A LADY AND A FAIR ONE WAS SHE
 C C G7 C
 THE OTHER WAS A LADY AND A FAIR ONE WAS SHE.
 C C G7 Cs C
 "OH, WHERE ARE YOU GOIN' MY PRETTY FAIR MAID?"
 F F F C C
 "JUST DOWN BY THE RIVER, JUST DOWN BY THE SHADE,
 C C G7 C
 TO SEE THE WATER GLIDIN', AND THE NIGHTINGALE SING,
 C C G7 C C, C, G7s, G7, C, C
 TO SEE THE WATER GLIDIN', HEAR THE NIGHTINGALE SING."
 C C C G7 Cs C
 THEY HAD NOT BEEN THERE BUT AN HOUR OR SO
 F F F C C
 WHEN OUT OF HIS SACHEL CAME FIDDLE AND BOW.
 F F F C C
 HE PLAYED A TUNE THAT MADE THE WOODS RING.
 C C G7 C
 SHE SAID, "HARK, HARK, HEAR THE NIGHTINGALE SING."
 C C G7 C C, C, G7s, G7, C, C
 SHE SAID, "HARK, HARK, HEAR THE NIGHTINGALE SING."
 C C C G7 Cs C
 HE SAID, "PRETTY LADY, IT'S TIME TO GIVE O'ER."
 F F F C C
 "OH NO, MY PRETTY COWBOY, JUST PLAY ONE TUNE MORE.
 F F F C C
 I'D RATHER HEAR THE FIDDLE ON THE TOUCH OF ONE STRING
 C G G7 C
 THAN TO SEE THE WATER GLIDIN' AND THE NIGHTINGALE SING,
 C C G7 C C, C, G7s, G7, C, C
 SEE THE WILD RIPPLIN' WATER, HEAR THE NIGHTINGALE SING."
 C C C G7 Cs C
 SHE SAID, "PRETTY COWBOY, WILL YOU MARRY ME?"
 F F F C C
 "OH NO, MY PRETTY LADY, THAT NEVER CAN BE,
 F F F C
 I'VE A WIFE IN ARIZONA AND A LADY IS SHE.
 C C G7 C
 ONE WIFE ON A COW RANCH IS A-PLENTY FOR ME.
 C C G7 C, C, C, G7s, G7, C, C
 ONE WIFE ON A COW RANCH IS A-PLENTY FOR ME.
 C C C G7 Cs C
 "WELL, I'M GOING OUT TO MEXICO, I'LL STAY ABOUT A YEAR.
 F F F C C
 I'LL DRINK RED WINE, I'LL DRINK LOTS OF BEER.
 F F F C C
 IF I EVER RETURN, IT WILL BE IN THE SPRING
 C C G7 C
 TO SEE THE WATER GLIDIN' AND THE NIGHTINGALE SING.
 C C G7 C, C, C, G7s, G7, C, C
 SEE THE WILD RIPPLIN' WATER, HEAR THE NIGHTINGALE SING.

