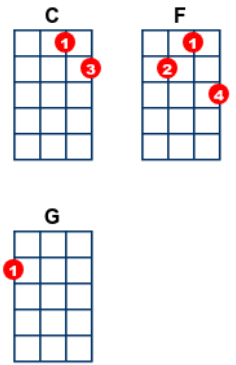


Apache Tears

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pgwmU_widlq

[C] x4



[C] Hoof prints and [G] foot prints,
[C] deep ruts the wagons [F] made
The [C] victor and the [G] loser came by [C] here [G]
No [C] head stones but [G] these bones
[C] Bring Mascalero [F] death moans
[C] See the smooth black [F] nuggets
By the [G] thousands laying [C] here
[C] Petrified but [F] justified are
[G] these Apache [C] tears [C] [C]

[C] Dead grass, [G] dry roots,
[C] hunger crying [F] in the night
[C] Ghost of broken [G] hearts and laws are [C] here [G]
And [C] who saw the [G] young squaw
they [C] judged by their [F] whiskey law
[C] Tortured till she [G] died of pain and [C] fear [C]
Where the [C] soldiers lay her [F] back
are the [G] black Apache [C] tears [C] [C] [C]

The [C] young men, the [G] old men,
the [C] guilty and the [F] innocent
[C] Bled red blood and [G] chilled alike with [C] fear [G]
The [C] red men, the [G] white men,
[C] no fight ever [F] took this land
[C] So don't raise the [F] dust when you pass [C] here [C]
They're [C] sleeping and in my [F] keeping
are [G] these Apache [C] tears [C] [C]