

"Amarillo by Morning"

Terry Stafford

Say, Has Anybody Seen My Sweet Gypsy Rose, 1973

Arranged for UFC of CoMO

**C Em F G x 2**

**C Em F C**  
Amarillo by mornin', up from San Antone

**Em F G**  
Everything that I got is just what I got on

**F G**  
When that sun is high in that Texas sky

**C G F**  
I'll be buckin' at the county fair

**C G F G C**  
Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo I'll be there

**C Em F G**

**C Em F C**  
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe

**Em F G**  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

**F G**  
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate

**C G F**  
and I hope that judge ain't blind

**C G F G C**  
Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's on my mind

**C Em F G**

**D F#m G D**  
Amarillo by mornin', up from San Antone

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

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

**D A G**  
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

**D A G A D G A**  
Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's where I'll be

**D A G A D**  
Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's where I'll be

**D F#m G A D**