

The Girl With No Name

(E)

They led him to the gallows—His (A) time has finally (E) come
To (A) day he'll have to (E) pay—For the (F) awful thing he's (B) done
He was (E) raised in a good home—But he (A) chose another (E) way
With (A) hands tied be (E) hind him—He (B) awaits the price he'll (E) pay

The old judge sternly asked—Is there a (A) reason you should (E) live
He (A) thought of that (E) young girl—And (F) none---could he (B) give
There was (E) once a maybe so—But (A) today no thoughts (E) came
In his (A) mind just the (E) memory--of The (B) Young Girl With No (E) Name

(MUSIC BREAK)

He had gone to rob a liquor store—On a cold November night
There would be no one around—I was deathly cold outside
When things went terribly wrong—He reached for a hidden gun
She tried to take it from him—The worst thing she could've done

Then a loud shot rang out—And she fell dead upon the floor
Her beauty was quickly fading—And her heart beat no more
Now payback has arrived—For The Young Girl With No Name
He thinks of what he's done—And he quietly begins to sing
(E) *"A—ma--zing—Grace—how—(A) sweet—the—(E) sound"*

(E) Now the (A) price is finally (E) paid--for The Young (B) Girl With No (E) Name

(E-A-E-B-E closeout--fiddle)

RAY PAGE Jr.