

Gram Parsons She written by Gram Parsons
Chris Ethridge

Bb D7
She she came from the land of the cotton
Gm Bb7 Eb Bb F
Land that was nearly forgotten by everyone
Bb D7
And She worked and she slaved so hard
Gm Bb7 Eb Bb
A big old field was her back yard in the delta sun
Ab Eb Bb
Oh, but she sure could sing
Ab Eb Bb F
Oh, she sure could sing
Bb D7
Then He looked down and he took a little pity
Gm Bb7
The whole town swore he decided
Eb Bb F
He'd help her some
Bb D7
And he didn't mind if she wasn't very pretty
Gm Bb7
For deep inside his heart he knew
Eb Bb
She was the only one
Ab Eb Bb
Oh but she sure could sing
Ab Eb Bb
Yea she sure could sing
F
She had faith, she had believing
Bb
She led all the people together in singing
F
And she prayed every night to the lord up Ebove
Eb F Cm Cm/Bb F
Hallelujah oh hallelujah
Bb D7
They use to walk singing songs by the river
Gm Bb7
Even when she knew for sure
Eb Bb
She had to go away
Bb D7
And she never knew what her life had to give her
Gm Bb7
And never had to worry about it
Eb Bb
For one single day
Ab Eb Bb
My but she sure could sing
Ab Eb Bb
Oh yes sure could sing
F
She had faith, she had believing
Bb
Led all the people together in singing

And she prayed every night to the lord up above

Eb F Cm Cm/Bb F

Hallelujah oh hallelujah

Bb D7

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Ab Eb Bb

My, she sure could sing

Ab Eb Bb

Oh, but she sure could sing

Ab Eb Bb

Oh, but she sure could sing

From Gram Parsons "GP"

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