

# JOHN ED SANG COWPOKE

words and music by Chris LeDoux

**verse**  
(rubato)

When the ro-de-o was o-ver we'd all go to the room. We'd  
drink some beer, re-lax a-while, and sing some cow-boy tunes. That  
old gui-tar we passed a-round, it was bat-tered, scratched and  
broke. But, Lord, it sound-ed might-y fine — when John Ed  
sang cow-poke. **Chorus** Whoooo

Whoooo

Whoooo

Am

2nd verse || Chorus || 3rd verse || Chorus

2nd verse: Ben, he'd think of some old tune, and he'd really wail away  
Thunder'd play the spoons and sing until the break of day  
Clyde, he'd tell a poem or two, and old Witch, he'd crack a joke  
But, damn, it'd nearly make you cry when John Ed sang cowpoke.

- Chorus -

3rd verse: Someday this road I travel, Lord, I will leave behind  
But memories of the things I've seen will never leave my mind  
On a quiet summer's evening when the sun is sinking low  
I'll think again of days gone by when John Ed sang cowpoke.

- Chorus -