

THE OLD TIMER

words and music by Chris Le Doux

verse



I saw the old tim-er as he stepped in the tau-ern, - his

Chords: Bb, F, Bb



fad-ed old stet-son had seen bet-ter years. - He

Chords: Eb, Bb, F



limped to the bar - and he sat down be-side - me, - layed out his

Chords: Eb, Bb, Eb/Bb, Bb



dol-lar and bought him a beer. - (to 2nd verse) And he

Chords: Bb, F, Bb

1) Chorus 2) Bb Chorus



dreams of the days that are now gone for - ev - er. The scars on his

Chords: F, Eb, Bb, Eb



bad-y is all he can show for the life-time he lived -

Chords: Bb, Bb, F, Bb



rid - in' wild hors - es, but he's just an old tim - er that

Chords: Eb, Bb, Bb



no - bod - y knows. -

Chords: F, Bb, Eb/Bb, Bb, Eb/Bb



3rd verse 4th verse Chorus

Chords: Bb

2nd verse: He sipped from the bottle, and he told me the stories
How he used to ride in days long ago
In his eyes I could see he was livin' old memories
Ridin' the broncs at the old rodeos.

— Chorus —

(recitation) —

3rd verse: Then he hung his grey head, and the tears started flowin'
He said, son, it was great, but it ended too soon

(sung): Now I'm just an old man with nothin' but memories
Drinkin' my beer in this back street saloon.

4th verse: He spoke of a woman, and she was a beauty
Her love was as true as the stars in the sky
And oh how he wished he'd a quit all his ramblin'
Bought her a diamond and made her his wife.

— Chorus —