

D F#m  
 \*Amarillo By Morning,  
 G D  
 Up from San Antone.  
 F#m  
 Everything that I've Got,  
 G A7  
 Is just what I've got on.\*\*\*\*\*  
 G A  
 When that sun is high in that Texas Sky,  
 D F#m G  
 I'll be buckin' at the county fair.  
 D A  
 Amarillo by morning,  
 G A D  
 Amarillo I'll be there.

*Amarillo By Morning*

D F#m  
 They took my saddle in Houston,  
 G D  
 Broke my leg in Santa Fe.  
 F#m  
 Lost my wife and a girlfriend,  
 G A7  
 Somewhere along the way.  
 G A  
 But I'll be looking for eight when they pull gate,  
 D F#m G  
 And I hope that judge ain't blind.  
 D A  
 Amarillo by morning,  
 G A D  
 Amarillo's on my mind.

\*\* \*\*\* → KEY Δ:  
 A  
 I ain't got a dime,  
 B7  
 But what I've got is mine.  
 E G#m A  
 I ain't rich but Lord I'm free.  
 E B7  
 Amarillo by morning,

*E G#m  
 Amarillo by morning  
 A E  
 Up from San Antone  
 G#m  
 Everything that I've got  
 A B7  
 is just what I've got on*

A B7 E A B7  
 Amarillo's where I'll be.  
 E B7  
 Amarillo by morning,  
 A B7 E  
 Amarillo's where I'll be.