

# Old Paint

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7  
CD 2-Track 31

Traditional

1. I ride an old paint, I lead an old Dan, I'm going to Mon -  
 2. Old Bill Jones had a daugh-ter and a son, One went to  
 3. When I die, take my sad - dle from the wall, Put it on my

tan - a to throw a Hool-i - han. They feed 'em in the coul-ees, they wa-ter in the  
 Den - ver and the oth - er we-nt wrong. His wife she died in a pool - room -  
 po - ny and lead him from his stall. Tie my bones to his back, turn our fac-es to the

draw, Their tails are all mat-ted, their backs are all raw. Cho: Ride a - round lit-tle  
 fight, but still he keeps sing-ing from morn - ing 'til night.  
 west, And we'll ride the prair - ie that we love the best.

do - gies, ride arou-nd re - al slow, for the fier - y and the snuf-fy are rar-ing to go.

**TAB**