

# Snowin' On Raton

Townes Van Zandt

IV-113

## Capo 2-> D

<u>Well</u> when the <u>wind</u> don't blow in <u>Amarillo</u> ,	C G <sub>7</sub> C	<i>D A<sub>7</sub> D</i>
And the <u>moon</u> along the Gunnison don't <u>rise</u> ,	G <sub>7</sub> C	<i>A<sub>7</sub> D</i>
Shall I <u>cast</u> my dreams upon your <u>love</u> babe,	F C	<i>G D</i>
And lie beneath the <u>laughter</u> of your <u>eyes</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

## Chorus:

It's <u>snowin' on Raton</u> , come <u>morning</u> ,	C F C G <sub>7</sub>	<i>D G D A<sub>7</sub></i>
I'll be <u>through</u> them hills and <u>gone</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>
It's <u>snowin' on Raton</u> , come <u>morning</u> ,	C F C G <sub>7</sub>	<i>D G D A<sub>7</sub></i>
I'll be <u>through</u> them hills and <u>gone</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

<u>Mother</u> thinks the road is long and <u>lonely</u> ,	G <sub>7</sub> C	<i>A<sub>7</sub> D</i>
Little <u>brother</u> thinks <u>the</u> road is straight and <u>fine</u> ,	G <sub>7</sub> C	<i>A<sub>7</sub> D</i>
Little <u>darling</u> thinks the road is soft and <u>lovely</u> ,	F C	<i>G D</i>
I'm thankful that old <u>road's</u> a friend of <u>mine</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

## Chorus

Ah, <u>bid</u> the years good-bye, you cannot still <u>them</u> ,	G <sub>7</sub> C	<i>A<sub>7</sub> D</i>
You <u>cannot</u> turn the circles of the <u>sun</u> ,	G <sub>7</sub> C	<i>A<sub>7</sub> D</i>
You <u>cannot</u> count the miles until you <u>feel</u> them,	F C	<i>G D</i>
And you cannot hold a <u>lover</u> that is <u>gone</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

## Chorus

<u>Tomorrow</u> the mountains will be <u>sleeping</u>	G <sub>7</sub> C	<i>A<sub>7</sub> D</i>
<u>Silent</u> beneath a blanket green and <u>blue</u>	G <sub>7</sub> C	<i>A<sub>7</sub> D</i>
Ah, but <u>I</u> shall hear the silence they are <u>keeping</u>	F C	<i>G D</i>
And I'll bring all their <u>promises</u> to <u>you</u> .	F C	<i>G D</i>

## Chorus x 2