

Lady May  
Tyler Childers

(Capo 3rd fret)

INTRO

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E -----
B -----1--
G -----0h2-----0h2-0-----0--
D --2p0-----0-0h2--2p0--3-----0h2--3-----0h2p0-----0h2-----0h2-----
A -----3-3-3---3------(3)-----3------(3)-----3--3---0--0h2--3-----
E -----(1)------(1)-----
           C       C       F       C       F           C       Am G/B C
  
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VERSE

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           C                   F                   C
I'm a stone's throw from the mill, and I'm a good walk to the river
           F           C           Am       G/B       C
When my working day is over, we'll go swim our cares away
           C                   F                   C
Put your toes down in the water, and smile across your face
           F           C           Am       G/B       C
And tell me that you love me, lovely Lady May
  
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CHORUS

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           Am       G/B       C           F           C
Now I ain't the sharpest chisel that your hands have ever held
           F           C           Am       G/B       C
But darlin' I could love you well, 'til the roll is called on high
           Am       G/B       C           F           C
I've seen my share of trouble, and I've held my weight in shame
           F           C           Am       G/B       C
But I am baptized in your name, lovely Lady May
  
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VERSE

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           C                   F                   C
Lord the wind can leave you shivering as it waltzes over the leaves
           F           C           Am       G/B       C
It's been rushing through my timber 'til your love brought on the spring
           C                   F                   C
Now the mountains all are blushin, and they don't know what to say
           F           C           Am       G/B       C
Except a good long line of praises for my lovely Lady May
  
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CHORUS

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           Am       G/B       C           F           C
Now I ain't the toughest hickory that your axe has ever fell
           F           C           Am       G/B       C
But I'm a hickory just as well, I'm a hickory all the same
           Am       G/B       C           F           C
I came crashing through the forest as you cut my roots away
           F           C           Am       G/B       C
And I fell a good long ways, for my lovely Lady May
  
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