

That Lonesome Road

TENOR



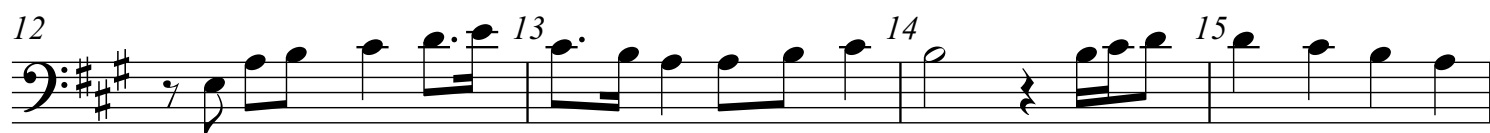
Walk down that lone - some road all by your-self Don't turn your head



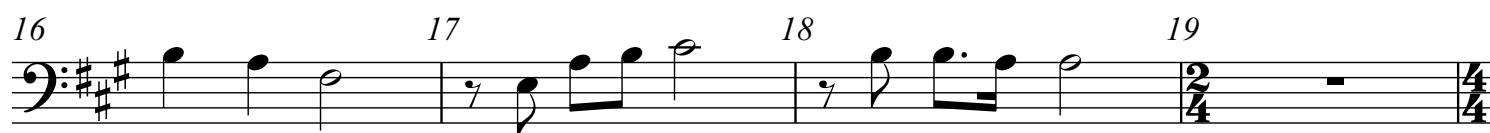
back o - ver your shoul - der And on-ly stop to rest your-self when the sil-ver moon



is shi-ning high a-bove the trees If I had stopped to li-sten once or twice



If I had closed my_ mouth and op-ened my eyes If I had cooled my head and



warmed my heart I'd not be on this road to-night



Carry on_ Ah ah ah it does-n't save you from your trou-bled mind