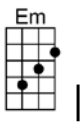
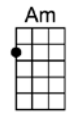
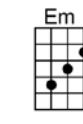
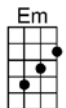
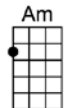
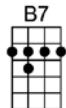
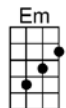
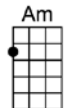
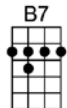
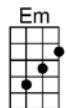


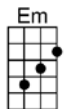
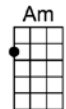

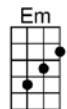
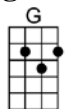
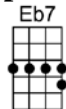
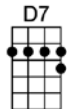
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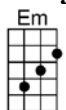
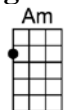
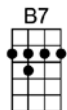
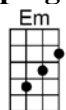
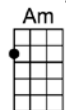
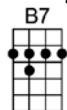
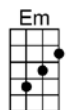
Intro: |  |  |  || (X2)

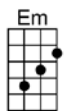
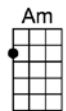
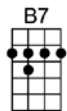
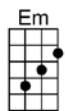
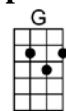
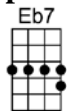
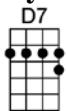
Shadows slow - ly creeping down the prai - rie trail

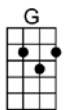
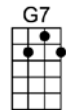
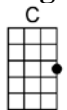
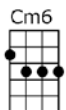
Every-thing is sleeping - all but the nightin-gale

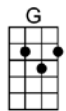
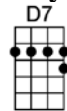
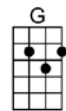
Moon will soon be climbing in the pur - ple sky

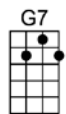
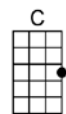
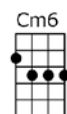
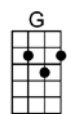
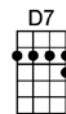
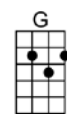
Night winds all a - humming this tender lulla - by.

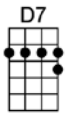
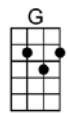
Cares of the day have fled, my little sleepy-head

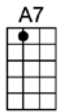
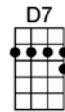
The stars are in the sky

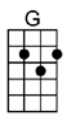
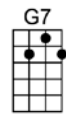
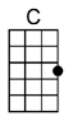
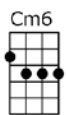
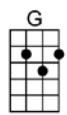
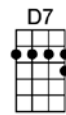
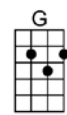
Time that your prayers were said, my little old sleepy-head, to a prairie lulla - by

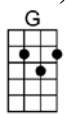
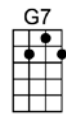
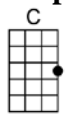
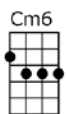
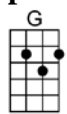
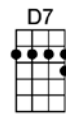
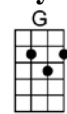
Saddle up your pony, the Sandman's here

To guide you down the trail of dreams

Tumble in bed, my child, little old sleepy-head, to a prairie lulla - by

Tumble in bed, my child, little old sleepy-head, to a prairie lulla - by

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Intro: | Em | Am | Em | | (X2)

Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em
Shadows slow-ly creeping down the prai-rie trail

Em Am B7 Em G Eb7 D7
Every-thing is sleeping - all but the nightin-gale

Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em
Moon will soon be climbing in the pur-ple sky

Em Am B7 Em G Eb7 D7
Night winds all a-humming this tender lulla-by.

G G7 C Cm6
Cares of the day have fled, my little sleepy-head

G D7 G
The stars are in the sky

G7 C Cm6 G D7 G
Time that your prayers were said, my little old sleepy-head, to a prairie lulla-by

D7 G
Saddle up your pony, the Sandman's here

A7 D7
To guide you down the trail of dreams

G G7 C Cm6 G D7 G
Tumble in bed, my child, little old sleepy-head, to a prairie lulla-by

G G7 C Cm6 G D7 G
Tumble in bed, my child, little old sleepy-head, to a prairie lulla-by