LADY CAME FROM BALTIMORE - Tim Hardin

4/4  1...2...1234

Intro:  A  (2 measures)

A        E        D        A
The lady came from Baltimore, and all she wore was lace.
D        A        E7
She didn't know that I was poor, she never saw my place.
F#m    E    D    A
I was there to steal her money, take her rings and run.
D       A       E7    A
Then I fell in love with the lady, got away with none.

A        E        D        A
The lady's name was Susan Moore, her daddy read the law.
D        A        E7
She didn't know that I was poor, and lived outside the law.
A    E    D    A
Her daddy said I was a thief and didn't marry her for love.
D       A       E7    A
But, I was Susan's true belief, and married her for love

F#m    E    D    A
I was there to steal her money, take her rings and run.
D       A       E7    A     D     E7    A
And then I fell in love with the lady, got away with none.

A        E        D        A
The house she lived in had a wall to keep the robbers out.
D        A        E7
She never stopped to think at all, that's what I'm about.
F#m    E    D    A
I was there to steal her money, take her rings and run.
D       A       E7    A
Then I fell in love with the lady, got away with none.
D       A       E7    D    A
Then I fell in love with the lady, got away with none.