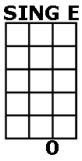
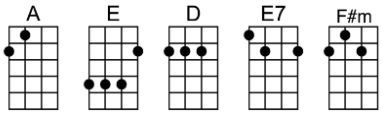


LADY CAME FROM BALTIMORE-Tim Hardin

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 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.