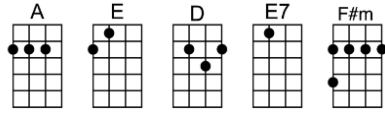


# LADY CAME FROM BALTIMORE<sup>(BAR)</sup>-Tim Hardin

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.