

BILLY GRAY

(Norman Blake) Nannor Music – BMI

(guitar tuning – EADGBE, Capo II)

C F C G
Billy Gray rode into Gantry, back in '83
F C G>C>G
There he did meet young Sarah McCrae
 C F C G
The wild rose of morning, that pale flower of dawning
 F C G C
The herald of springtime in his young life that day.

Sarah she could not see the daylight of reality
In her young eyes Billy bore not a flaw
Knowing not her chosen one, he was a hired gun
Wanted back in Kansas City by the law.

Then one day a tall man came ridin' o'er the badlands
Lying to the north of New Mexico
He was overheard to say he was looking for Bill Gray
A ruthless man and a dangerous outlaw.

The deadly news came creepin' to Billy fast sleepin'
There in the Clarendon Bar and Hotel
He fled toward the old church on the outskirts
Thinkin' he'd climb up to the old steeple bell.

But a rifle ball came flying, face down he lay dying
There in the dust on the road where he fell
Sarah she ran to him, cursing the lawman
Accepting no reason, but knowing that he was killed.

(Instrumental break)

Sarah lives in that same old white frame house
Where she first met Billy some forty years ago
And the wild rose of morning, she faded with the dawning
Of every day of sorrow that the long years have sown.

And written on a stone where the dusty winds have long blown
Eighteen words to a passing world say:

"True love knows no season, no rhyme nor no reason
Justice is cold as the Granger County clay."

Yes, true love knows no season, no rhyme nor no reason
Justice is cold as the Granger County clay.