

EMPTY SADDLES

Words by **BILLY HILL** from a poem by J. Keirn Brennan

Music by **BILLY HILL**

From the Paramount Picture

"RHYTHM ON THE RANGE"

with

BING CROSBY
FRANCES FARMER
and
BOB BURNS

BING CROSBY

SHAPIRO, BERNSTEIN & Co., Inc.
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NEW YORK
MADE IN U.S.A.

Words by
BILLY HILL
From a poem by
J. Keirn Brennan

From Sing Crosby's Paramount picture "Rhythm On The Range"

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Empty Saddles

Music by
BILLY HILL

Slowly

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Guitar VOICE

Am E7

There's some - thing strange in the old cor - ral There's a
There is no smoke, still the fi - res burn There's no

p

Am E7 Am F7 Am Am E7

breeze, though the wind has died
song, still I hear gui - tars

Though I'm a - lone in the
There is no dust, still the

Am Fm C Cm G7

old cor - ral Seems there is some - one at my side:
ghosts re - turn Soft - ly to van - ish thru the bars:

R F

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Derechos Reservados En Mexico,
Cuba y America Central y Sud

Guitar
CHORUSC_o C7 F7 C_o G7 Dm7 0

Emp-ty Saddles in the old cor-ral, Where do ya ride... to - night? Are ya

round-in' up the do-gies, The strays of long a-go Are ya on the trail of buf-fa - lo?

Emp-ty Saddles in the old cor-ral, Where do ya ride... to - night? Are there

rustlers on the border Or a band of Na-va-jo Are ya head-in' for the Al - a - mo?

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Am Fm Cm

Em - ply guns, cov-ered with rust Where do ya talk to - night?

A5 Ab7 Fm Dm7 G7

Emp - ty boots, cov-ered with dust Where do ya walk to - night?

C6 C7 F7 C6 D7 Em G

Em-py Saddles in the old cor-ral, My tears would be dried to - night If you'll

Fm Cm C7 C6

on - ly say I'm lonely As ya ear - ry my old pal, Empty Saddles in the old cor - ral. ral.

Empty Saddles - 3 R.E.

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