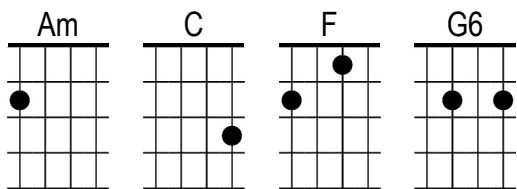


Ringo

Lorne Greene



Am He lay face down in the **G6** desert sand
Am Clutching his six-gun **G6** in his hand
C Shot from behind, I **G6** thought he was dead
Am But under his heart was an **G6** ounce of lead
F But a spark still burned so I **C** used my knife
Am And late that night, I **G6** saved the life of Rin **Am** go |
Rin | go, | Rin | go |

Am I nursed him till the **G6** danger passed
Am The days went by, he **G6** mended fast
C Then from dawn till **G6** setting sun
Am He practiced with that **G6** deadly gun
F And hour on hour, I **C** watched in awe
Am No human being could **G6** match the draw of Rin **Am** go |
Rin | go, | Rin | go |

Am One day, we rode the **G6** mountain crest
Am And I went east and **G6** he went west
C I took to law and **G6** wore a star
Am While he spread terror **G6** near and far
F With lead and blood, he **C** gained such fame
Am All thought the West they **G6** feared the name of Rin **Am** go |
Rin | go, | Rin | go |

Am I knew someday, I'd **G6** face the test
Am Which one of us would **G6** be the best
C And sure enough the **G6** word came down
Am That he was holed up **G6** in the town
F I left the posse out **C** in the street
Am And I went in a **G6** lone to meet Rin **Am** go |
Rin | go, | Rin | go |

Am They said my speed was **G6** next to none
Am But my lightning draw **G6** had just begun
C When I heard a blast that **G6** stung my wrist
Am The gun went flying **G6** from my fist
F And I was looking **C** down the bore
Am Of the deadly **G6** 44 of Rin **Am** go |
Rin | go, | Rin | go |

Am They say that was the **G6** only time
Am That anyone had **G6** seen him smile
C He slowly lowered his **G6** gun and then
Am He said to me, "We're **G6** even, friend"
F And so at last, I **C** understood
Am That there was still a **G6** spark of good in Rin **Am** go |
Rin | go, | Rin | go |

Am I blocked the path of **G6** his retreat
Am He turned and stepped in **G6** to the street
C A dozen guns spit **G6:DuD** fire and lead
nc A moment later, | he lay dead
F↓ The town began to **C↓** shout and cheer
Am↓ Nowhere was there **nc** shed a tear for Rin **Am↓** go |
Rin | go, | Rin | go |

Am The story spread through **G6** out the land
Am That I had beaten **G6** Ringo's hand
C And it was just the **G6** years, they say
Am That made me put my **G6** guns away
F But on his grave they **C** can't explain
Am The tarnished star a **G6** above the name of Rin **Am** go |

Rin | go, | Rin | go |

Rin | go, | Rin | go **Am** ↓