capo III G6 G G6 G C/G G If today was not an endless highway C/G If tonight was not a crooked trail If tomorrow wasn't such a long time Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin' D Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin' Only if she was lyin' by me D Then I'd lie in my bed once again. I can't see my reflection in the water I can't speak the sounds that show no pain I can't hear the echo of my footsteps Or can't remember the sound of my own name

There's beauty in the silver, singing river
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
That I remember in my true love's eyes.