



Goodbye Old Paint

Arranged by Marty Gold

TRADITIONAL

Legato - Moderately

mf

CHORUS

F+9 Bb maj9 Bb 6 Bb Bb+ Bb 6 F13 F9 Bb 6 F+9

Good - bye, Old Paint, I'm a - leav - in' Chey - enne. Good -

Bb maj9 Bb 6 Bb Bb+ Bb 6 F13 F9 Bb

bye, Old Paint, I'm a - leav - in' Chey - enne.

Fine (last time)

1. I'm a - leav - in' Chey - enne, I'm

B \flat B \flat + E \flat B \flat maj7 B \flat 6 B \flat

off to Mon - tan', Good - bye, Old

E \flat F 6 E \flat 6 B \flat F+9 B \flat maj9 B \flat 6

Paint, I'm a - leav - in' Chey - enne. *To Chorus*

B \flat B \flat + B \flat 6 F13 F9 B \flat

Old Paint's a good pony, he paces when he can,
Goodbye little doneey, I'm off to Montan'.

Go hitch up your horses and feed 'em some hay,
An' set yourself by me as long as you'll stay.

We spread down the blanket on the green grassy ground,
While the horses and cattle were a-grazin' around.

My horses ain't hungry, they won't eat your hay;
My wagon is loaded and rollin' away.

My foot's in the stirrup, my bridle's in hand,
Goodbye little Annie, my horses won't stand.

The last time I saw her was late in the fall,
She was ridin' Old Paint and a-leadin' Old Ball.

Oh, when I die, take my saddle from the wall,
Put it on my pony, lead him from the stall.

Tie my bones to his back, turn our faces to the west,
And we'll ride the prairie that we love the best.