

## Sweet Baby James

Clay Aiken

There is a young cowboy he lives on the range  
His horse and his cattle are his only companions  
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons  
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

There's a song that they sing as they take to the highway  
A song that they sing when they take to the sea  
A song that they sing of their home in the sky  
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep  
But singing works just fine for me

Goodnight you moonlight ladies.  
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.  
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose  
Won't you let me go down in my dreams  
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

Goodnight you moonlight ladies.  
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.  
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Won't you let me go down in my dreams  
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Oh, rock-a-bye sweet baby James  
Oh, rock-a-bye sweet baby James