

Hurry Sundown

The Outlaws
Hurry Sundown

Words & Music by Hughie Thomasson

Standard tuning

Lively ♩ = 113

S-Gt 



f Gyp- sies danced around the amp- fire and shook the am- bou- rines they were wait- ing for the host of an out- law



Sun- down was his name as the mid- nigh- hour grew clos- er and the sky be- gan to fall you could



see his sha- dow in the light of the moon he had heard the Gyp- sies call



She had hair as black as dark- ness her eyes were em-erald green oh her



vocie was soft and ten- der and oo she loved to sing she would sing no- more or dance a- gain or



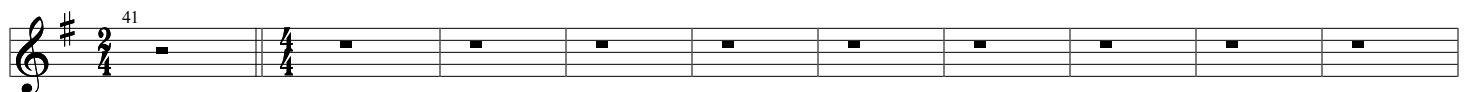
shake her am- bou- rines they had tak- en her a- way she was lead and gone you would hear the gyp- sies sing oo



oo Hur- ry sun- down the gyp- sies call yay yay yay sun- down oo oo oo



oo Hur- ry sun oh the Gyp- sies ca- all hu- rry sun- down



oo oo Hur-ry sun- down the

gyp-sies ca- a- a- ll hurry sun- down oo oo oo oo Hur-ry sun oh theGyp-

sies ca- all Sil- ver de- vils in his hol- sters

stars strapped to his heels their was fi- re in his eyes to say that he was dressed to kill he had

hands as fast as light- ing a heart as cold as steel he had come for the one that took her life

ly- ing in Boot Hill Gyp- sies

danced a- round the camp- fire and shook their tam- bou- rines they were wait- ing for the ghost of an out- law

Sun- down was his name as the mid- night hour grew clos- er and the sky be- gan to fa- ll you could

see their sha- dows in the light of the moon they had heard the Gyp- sies call oo oo Hur-ry sun- down

oo oo Hur-ry sun- down oo oo Hur-ry sun- down oo oo oo oo

Hur- ry sun- down

