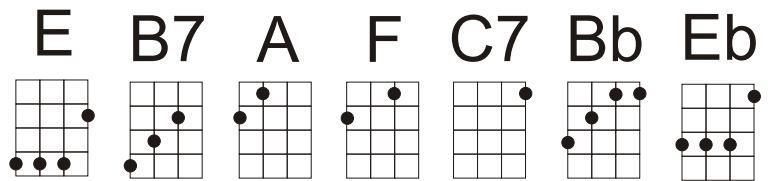


Reuben James



Reuben [E] James in my [B7] song you live a[E]gain
And the [A] phrases that I [E] rhyme
are just the [B7] footsteps out of [E] time
From the [A] time when I [E] knew you [B7] Reuben [E] James

Reuben [E] James
All the folks around Madison [B7] County cussed your [E] name
Just a [A] no-account sharecropping [E] colored man
That would [B7] steal anything he [E] can
And [A] everybody laid the [E] blame on [B7] Reuben [E] James

Chorus:
Reuben [A] James you still walk the furrowed fields of my [E] mind
The faded [A] shirt the weathered brow
the calloused [E] hands upon the plough
I loved you [D] then and I love you now Reuben [E] James

Flora [E] Grey, the gossip of Madison [B7] County died with [E] child
And al[A]though your skin was [E] black
You were the [B7] one that didn't turn your [E] back
On the [A] hungry white child with [E] no name [B7] Reuben [E] James

Reuben [E] James with your mind on my soul
And a [B7] Bible in your right [E] hand
You said [A] turn the other [E] cheek
There's a [B7] better world a waitin' for the [E] meek
In my [A] mind these words re[E]main from [B7] Reuben [E] James

Chorus

Reuben [F] James
One dark cloudy day they [C7] brought you from the [F] field
And to your [Bb] lonely pine box [F] came
Just a [C7] preacher and me and the [F] rain
Just to [Bb] sing one last re[F]frain for [C7] Reuben [F] James

Reuben [Bb] James you still walk the furrowed fields of my [F] mind
The faded [Bb] shirt the weathered brow
The calloused [F] hands upon the plough
I loved you [Eb] then and I love you now Reuben [F] James