

Song To Raymondo

Autumn (written by John Braden)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iK7wbxew75U> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [Am] [Am] [E7].....

The [Am] wagons were painted in [F] crimson and gold
As they [C] rattled along the [G] way
As the [Am] travelling circus rolled [F] into St Louis
And [C] set up their tents in the [E7] rain
All the [Dm] children would laugh at the [Am] painted giraffe
And the [F] tattooed lady from [E7] Spain
And Ray[Am]mondo the clown with his [F] grease painted frown
And his [Am] heart full of [E7] sawdust and [Am] pain Repeat intro

The [Am] star of the circus was [F] Madame Miranda
The [C] young ballerina from [G] France
[Am] Night after night in a [F] circle of light
On a [C] silver white stand she'd [E7] dance
Round and [Dm] round in a ring such a [Am] beautiful thing
To the [F] sound of the tiny brass [E7] band
And Ray[Am]mondo would stare at her [F] long golden hair
And the [Am] lily she [E7] held in her [Am] hand Repeat intro

On [Am] Saturday night she was [F] dressed all in white
And the [C] music was happy and [G] loud
I will [Am] never forget on her [F] last pirouette
How she [C] turned and waved to the [E7] crowd
Oh the [Dm] clown saw it all she did [Am] stumble and fall
And his [F] heart fell as heavy as [E7] lead
As he [Am] ran to her side we could [F] see as he cried
That the [Am] young balle[E7]rina was [Am] dead Repeat intro

So [Am] roll up your bags boys and [F] bring down the flags
And [C] pick up your travelling [G] load
For the [Am] wagons are packed and the [F] mirror is cracked
And it's [C] time to be on the [E7] road
For the [Dm] show must go on so ex[Am]pect us by dawn
On the [F] outskirts of old Louis[E7]ville
And the [Am] two will remain the [F] clown and his pain
And the [Am] lady a[E7]sleep on the [Am] hill

[Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [Am] [Am] [A]

