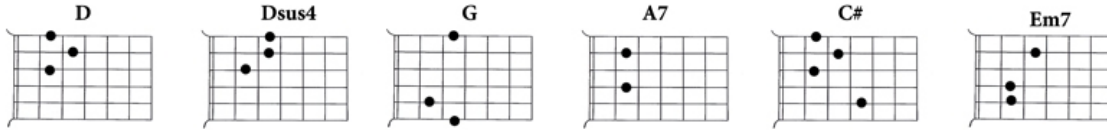


CHORDING STRUCTURE

TITLE: The Buckle

WRITTEN BY: Stefan "Steve" Celuch



Intro: D - Dsus4 - D - Dsus4

G A7
My old buckle was once, shiny and new
G A7
My old buckle was once, young like you
D C#m Em7
We rode through the ranges, through the dust and the rain
G A7 D
We rode on those horses, that others couldn't tame

D
There was, this One horse, who was big and mean
His eyes were red, his muscles lean
Em7 A7
He threw many a cowboy, without a sweat
Em7 A7
They all tried but failed, and had deep deep regret

D
I was in a hollow, after a calf to set it free
When I heard this strange grunt
And saw that Great horse
Em7 A7
Starring down at me

Em7 A7
The prairie was burnin, all smokey and hot
Em7 A7
All the creatures were gone, and I, in a tight spot
Em7 A7 D C#m Em7
With a stomp of his hoofs, the Great Horse did rear
G A7 D
Signaling to me, it's time to get the heck out of here

G A7
My old buckle was once, shiny and new
G A7
My old buckle was once, young like you
D C#m Em7
We rode through the ranges, through the dust and the rain
G A7 D
We rode on those horses, that others couldn't tame

D
As it came crystal clear, this was no place to stay
He let out a great buck, and a great mighty neigh
Em7 A7
I grabbed his black mane, and he flung me on his back
Em7 A7
And in a split second, we were all on our way

D
We flew like the notes of a real fast song
Like the kind we all played, back home on the farm
Em7
Like three shooting stars, we flew through the sky
A7 Em7
We knew this Great Horse, just lead us from harm
A7
It was then, when I knew it
Em7
I would call him, My Song
A7
I forged a new buckle
Em7 A7 D
With notes for y'all, to sing along

G A7
This buckle I give you, Please wear it with pride
G A7
This buckle I give you, Please wear it with honor
D C#m Em7
This buckle I give you, is shiny and new
G A7 D
As you now know His legend, He will always Be, with You

G A7
My old buckle was once, shiny and new
G A7
My old buckle was once, young like you
D C#m Em7
We rode through the ranges, through the dust and the rain
G A7 D
We rode on those horses, that others couldn't tame