Charity

Verse 1

Seven years old, growin'-up hard

a pick-up and trailer pulled into the yard

 $\begin{smallmatrix} 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 1 \\ 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\ 2 & 3 & 4 & 4 & 4 & 5 & 4 & 3 & 1 \end{smallmatrix}$

it slowly backed up to the barn

00000000001. 0000000. 234445431.

on a lonely Saskatchewan farm

a new yearling filly covered in straw

jumped out the back and into your heart

Chorus:

0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 2 4 5. 6 5 4 3 2.

You always had a mind of your own

0003.33330.

0003.33330.

2345.65432.

you're a one horse girl in a nowhere town

0003.33330.

0003.33330.

2345.65432.

deep in my heart you'll always be

0003333.330.

0003333.330.

2345654.652.

ridin' your blue-eyed Paint mare Charity

Verse 2

 $0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0$

 $0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,1\,1\,1\,1\,$

222223333

You taught her to lead and broke her to ride

 $0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,1$

 $0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0$

4445432341

you grew up together outside

 $0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,0\,1$

234445431

in a pasture of grass with the cows

00000001.

000000000.

234445431.

at a Church in an old ghosttown

with your straggly long hair and dimply smile

 $\begin{array}{c} 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 1 \\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0 \\ 4\ 4\ 4\ 5\ 4\ 3\ 2\ 1 \end{array}$

she kept you from boys for a while

Chorus:

0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 2 4 5. 6 5 4 3 2.

You always had a mind of your own

0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 2 3 4 5. 6 5 4 3 2.

you're a one horse girl in a nowhere town

0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 2 3 4 5. 6 5 4 3 2.

deep in my heart you'll always be

0 0 0 3 3 3 3 3 3 0. 0 0 0 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 0. 2 3 4 5 6 5 4 6 5 2.

ridin' your blue-eyed Paint mare Charity

Verse 3

You're nineteen years now with your own baby girl

she's the light in the sky in your world

 $\begin{smallmatrix} 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 1 \\ 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\ 2 & 3 & 4 & 4 & 4 & 5 & 4 & 3 & 1 \end{smallmatrix}$

you left home and you're driftin' around

miles away from that lonely farm

I heard that you sold that painted mare

 $\begin{array}{c} 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 1 \\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 0 \\ 4\ 4\ 4\ 5\ 4\ 3\ 4\ 5\ 1 \end{array}$

but part of you is always with her somewhere

Chorus:

0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 2 4 5. 6 5 4 3 2.

You always had a mind of your own

0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 2 3 4 5. 6 5 4 3 2.

you're a one horse girl in a nowhere town

0003.33330.

0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 2 3 4 5. 6 5 4 3 2.

I sometimes wonder where you are now

0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 0 0 0 3. 3 3 3 3 0. 2 3 4 5. 6 5 4 3 2.

deep in my heart you'll always be

 $\begin{array}{c} 0\ 0\ 0\ 3\ 3\ 3\ 3\ .\ 6\ 5\ 2. \\ 0\ 0\ 0\ 3\ 3\ 3\ 3\ .\ 3\ 3\ 0. \\ 2\ 3\ 4\ 5\ 6\ 5\ 4.\ 3\ 3\ 0. \end{array}$

ridin' your blue-eyed Paint mare Charity

David Messenger November 23, 2014