**BALLAD OF SYCAMORE SMITH**

 Written 1970 and arranged 1979 by Andy Barber First copyright 2001 (PAu 2-613-596)

B… G… A. A. A. A. B… G… A. A. A. A. E… C… D. D. D. D. E… C… A… G…

 B GThis is a story that tells of the glory,

 A A A AOf a man named Sycamore Smith.

 B GHe was liked very well, and his friends will all tell

 A A A AThat it didn’t matter who he was with.

 E C

Well, he talked to the trees, and he listened to the bees,

 D D D DAnd he loved all the wildlife outside.

 E CVoted best guy around, any place to be found;

 D D D DHe lives on even though he has died.

B… G… A. A. A. A. B… G… E… D… B… G… A. A. A. A.

 E CI remember one day, the beginning of May,

 D D D DHe said to me something to heed.

 E CHe said, “Man when I die and go up to the sky,

 A G B… G… A. A. A. A. B… A… F… G…

I’ll be glad I could live here indeed.”

 A F

“Be gracious and give for as long as you live;

 G G G GSeek guidance from heaven above.”

 A F“Don’t worry or hurry; don’t lie or deny;

 D C A… F… G. G. G. G. A… G… Eb… F

And remember, the answer is love.” …

 G E*b*

Now, I’ll say it to you, that it ain’t nothing new,

 F F F FAnd I’ll tell you the way he told me.

 G E*b*“If you want to survive, just be glad you’re alive;

 C B*b* D… B*b*… F… G…

And accept death like it had to be.”