**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.”