

# DUST OF THE CHASE

Ray Wylie Hubbard

## Intro blues lead in A

**Am**

**G**

I COME DOWN FROM OKLAHOMA WITH A PISTOL IN MY BOOT

**D**

**Am**

A PAIR OF DICE, A DECK OF CARDS AND A BIBLE IN MY SUIT

**Am**

**G**

I COME HER AS THE CAUSE OF TEARS, I AM A CRYING SHAME

**D**

**Am**

SEVEN STUD OR ETERNAL BLOOD, JUST LOOKING FOR A GAME

I DOUBLE CROSSED THE STATE OF TEXAS AND THEY GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME  
I TAUGHT MYSELF TO DOUBLECUT THE CARDS AND HOLD SCRIPTURES IN MY MIND  
I LEARNED TO LOVE THE TUMBLIN DICE AND TO BELIEVE THE WORD  
TOMBSTONES OR ROLLING BONES, BEATS ANYTHING I EVER HEARD.

PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE THAT I DON'T POSSESS  
AND I CAN'T DENY THAT HEAVAN LIES BENEATH A COTTON DRESS  
HOW SMALL A PART OF TIME WE SHARE 'TILL WE HEAR THE SOUND OF WINGS  
I'M LOST IN THE DUST OF THE CHASE THAT MY LIFE BRINGS.

**(Lead - Am G D Am Am G D Am)**

I HAVE WALKED THROUGH GOD'S GREEN PASTURES AND SEEN THE RICH BLUE SKIES  
I HAVE SEEN THE FALL OF MAN AND THE KINGDOM HIDDEN FROM HIS EYES  
I HAVE HEARD THE ROAR OF THUNDER AND FELT THE LIGHTENING BOLT  
AND WHEN I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH  
I TAKE ALONG SAMUEL COLT

EVERY NIGHT I KISS THE CARDS AND HOLD THEM TO MY BREAST  
AND WHEN I SEE THE KING OF HEARTS I KNOW THAT I AM BLESSED  
AND THOUGH MY EYES ARE BLIND SOMETIMES, I KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING THERE  
AND WHEN THE TIMES AT HAND AND I KILL A MAN, I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER.

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