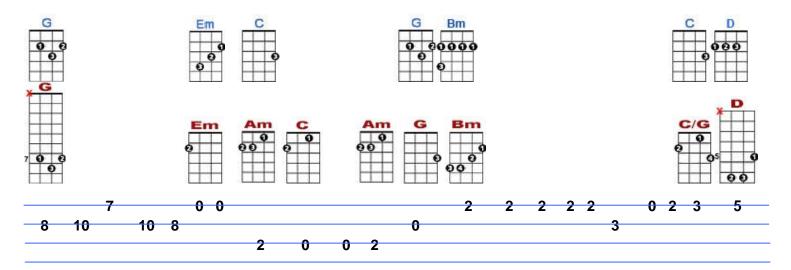
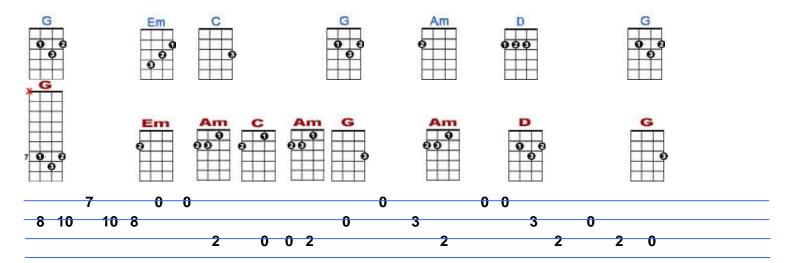
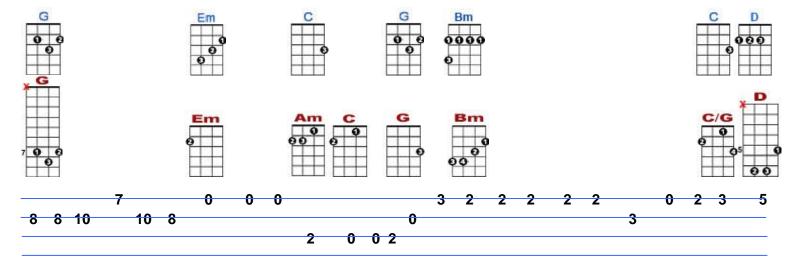
Someday Soon (High Melody) written by Ian Tyson



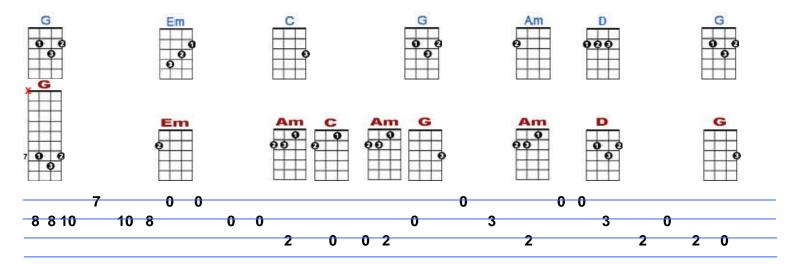
There's a young man that I know, just turned twen - ty - one, comes from down in southern Col-o - ra - do,



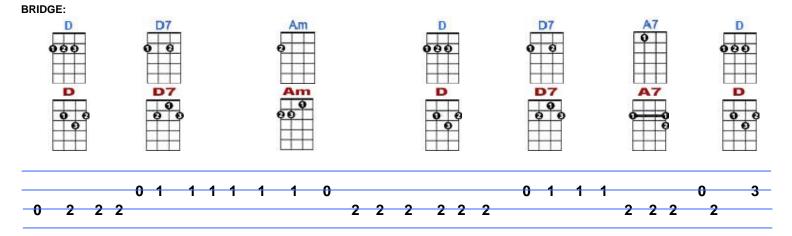
Just out of the ser-vice and look - ing for his fun. Some-day soon, go-ing with him someday soon.



My par-ents can-not stand him 'cause he works the ro-de-os. They say, "he's not your kind, he'll leave you cry - ing"



But if he asks, I'll fol-low him down the tough - est row to hoe. Some-day soon, going with him someday soon.



And when he vis-its me, my pa ain't got one good word to say. Got a hunch he was as wild back in the ear-ly days

2nd VERSE:

So, blow you old blue nor-ther, blow him back to me. He's like-ly driving back from Cal-li-for-nia. He loves his damned old ro-de-os as much as he loves me. Someday soon, go-ing with him someday soon, Someday soon, go-ing with him someday soon.