

Courtroom Cowboy

by T. R. Crystal

Swing eights

Solo

8 She walked in - to the court-room with a feel - ing of pride. Put her

5 brief - case on the tab - le, had her cli - ents by her side. Said hel -

9 lo to the gall - 'ry with a nod of her head. Said hel -

13 lo to the judge with a smile.

Ensemble (refrain)

17 A - men, A - men, we

21 hang on her words, she's our law - yer, our friend. So

25 slick with your words, So quick on the draw. You pro -

29 ceed to im - press them with the ar - gu - ments of the law. You

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33 C F C
tar - get your op - po - nent, Bring him in - to your sights. You

37 F C F C
slay them with your verbs till they know you are right.

Ensemble (refrain)

41 F7 C F C
A - men, A - men, we

45 F C F C Ensemble (verse 3)
hang on her words, she's our law - yer, our friend. We are

49 C F C
glad you're our at - tor - ney, Our life in your hands. We

53 F C
glad - ly en - trust you with the law of the

56 F C C7
land. If the law is proved right, then

59 F Fm C
jus - tice is dead. If you kill them with your words, we'll be

Slower

64 F C F C
free once a - gain. A - men.