GEORGE STRAIT
latest greatest straitest hits

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THE BEST DAY

Moderately

Words and Music by DEAN DILLON
and CARSON CHAMBERLAIN

We loaded up my old station wagon with a
tent, a Coleman and sleep-in' bags, some fish-in' poles,
classic cars were his thing, I pulled in the drive
that old Vette, I thought that boy would go insane.
cooler of Cokes, Three days before we had to be back.

and Everything I Love Music
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seven, you're in seventh heaven when you're goin' campin' in the wild
in your teens, your dreams revolve around four spinin'
doors. As we turned off on that old dirt road, he
wheels. We worked nights on end till it was new again. And as he

looked at me and swore, he said, "Dad, this could
sat behind the wheel, he said, "Dad, this could

be the best day of my life."
I've been dream
-in' day and night about the fun we'll have.

Just me and you doin' what I've always wanted to.

I'm the luckiest boy alive.

This is the best day of my life.
Stand-in' in a little room
back of the church with our tuxes on.
lookin' at him I say, "I can't believe, son, that you're..."
grown."

He said, "Dad, this could __

be the best day of my life. I've been dream-

in' day and night of be-in' like you.

And now it's me and her. Watch-in' you
... and Mom, I've learned, I'm the lucki-est man alive.

This is the best day of my life. I'm the luck-

i-est man alive. This is the best day of my

life."

rit.
MURDER ON MUSIC ROW

Words and Music by LARRY SHELL and LARRY CORDLE

Moderately

D

A

E

A

E

A7

D

bod-y
al

saw
might

him
one

run-nin'
dol-
lar
would

miss
it

from
Six-teenth

and
the

last
for

once
it
was

world

dead

and

cue.
fame
gone.

They
nev-
er

found
the

slow-
ly

killed
tra-

They
said

no

one

would

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finger print or the weap-on that was used.
di-tion and for that some-one should pay.
buy them old drink-in' and cheat-in' songs. Spoken: (But I still buy 'em.)

But some-one killed coun-try mu-sic,
Well, they all say, “Not gui-ty,” cut
Well, there ain't no jus-tice in it but the

out its heart and soul.
ev-i-dence will show
hard facts are cold.

They that

got a-way with mur-der
mur-der was com-mitted
down on Mu-sic
To Coda

Row.

The

For

the

D

steel guitars no longer cry and

A

fiddles barely play. But drums and rock and

B7

roll guitars are mixed up in your face.
Old Hank wouldn't have a chance
on today's radio since they committed
murder down on Music Row.
Oh, the steel guitars no longer cry and you
they

A

can't hear fid-dles play with drums and rock and roll

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Oh, the steel guitars no longer cry and you

A

can't hear fid-dles play with drums and rock and roll

D

Oh, the steel guitars no longer cry and you

A

can't hear fid-dles play with drums and rock and roll

B7
gu - tars mixed right up in your face.

Spoken: Why, the Hug, he wouldn't have a chance on to...

day's ra - di - o since

they com - mit - ted mur - der down on Music
Row.

Why, they even tell the

poss - se to pack up and go back

home. There's been an aw - ful mur - der

down on Mu - sic Row.
CARRYING YOUR LOVE WITH ME

Words and Music by STEVE BOGARD and JEFF STEVENS

Moderately

Bb

Dm7

Eb

Bb

Dm7

F

Ba - by, all I got's this way

bea - up leather bag

stuck out in the rain,

and dar - lin'.
everything I own don't fill up half.
all I have to do is speak your name.

But don't you worry 'bout the way I pack.
The clouds roll back and the waters part,
the sun starts shining in.

gettin' back real soon.
in my heart for you.

good-bye kiss is all I need from you.
You're right there in everything I do.
'Cause I'm carrying your love with me,
West Virginia down to

Tennessee,
I'll be movin' with the good Lord's speed,

... carrying your love with me.
It's my strength for holdin' on

... ev'ry minute that I have to be gone.
I'll have ev'rything...
I'll ever need.
I'm carrying your love with me.

On a

love with me.
It's my strength for hold-in' on every minute that I have to be gone. I'll have ev'ry thing I'll ev'er need.

I'm carrying your love with me.
I'm carrying your love with me.

I'm carrying your love with me, West Virginia down to Tennessee.

I'll be movin' with the good Lord's speed, carrying your love with me.
ADALIDA

Words and Music by MIKE GEIGER, WOODY MULLIS and MICHAEL HUFFMAN

Moderately

F

N.C.

Bb

A - da - li -

Instrumental solo

-dada,

pretty little cajun queen,

sweet dixie flower, the belle of the bayou, you're
Every young man's dream.

Adalida,
I'd walk through a hurricane.

To stand beside you, sweet Adalida, I'd swim the Pountchartrain.

Solo ends
F

here you com-in' down the road. With your
the hottest little dish I know.

cotton dress a-swish-in' you gettin' some attention from all
I know you can tell it; you makin' me so jealous from my

head down to my toes.

Oh my, you really fillin' up their eyes.
Oh me, you could make a red-neck green.
Smilin' and winking,
The way that you're looking,

I know what they thinkin', but I'm the only one who loves you so!
you got me cookin', and I ain't talkin' 'bout Étouffée.

Ada-lida,
pretty little cajun queen,
sweet dixie flower, the belle of the bayou, you're
ev'ry young man's dream.

Ada-li-da,
I'd walk through a hurricane.

To stand beside you, sweet Ada-li-da, I'd

swim the PONT-char-train.
To stand beside you, sweet Adalida, to
stand beside you, sweet Adalida, just to stand beside my sweet

Adalida, I'd swim the Pontchartrain.
Moderately slow

Ab

She said I don’t recall
She said I had a love once,

Db

seeing you around here;
but he just up and left me.

Eb

you must be

I said I

Ab

new to this town.
bet it broke your heart.
Said I’m just passing through, but girl, from the looks of you, I
I had a love once, too, but I acted like a fool. Oh,
could see me settlin’ down.
what I’d give to be back in her arms.
Then she smiled and said the invitation’s open,
’cause you look just like what I’ve
been waiting on.

So, I said

why don't we take

this matter somewhere else.

and get to know this feeling

that's so strong?

and pick up right where every thing went wrong?

Lead on.
She said I don't recall seeing you around here; you must be new to this town.
CARRIED AWAY

Words and Music by STEVE BOGARD and JEFF STEVENS

Moderately

Ab
Eb/G
Fm

Db
Db sus 2
Ab

I might don't take my

whiskey to extremes.
or - di - nar - y night;

Don't believe in chasin' crazy dreams.
same ol' stars, the same ol' moon up high.

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My feet are planted firmly on the ground,
but darlin' when you come a little more.

I get carried away by the look, by the light in your eyes.
Before I even realize...
Db   Ab/C   Bbm7
__ the ride __ I'm on,   __ baby, I'm__ long

Eb  
gone. ______  I get__ car - ried a - way;__

Ab  Eb/G  Fm7
__ noth-in' mat - ters but be-in' with you. __ Like a feath-

Ab/Eb  Ab7  Db
__ er fly - in' high ___ up in ___ the sky__
on a wind-y day,
I get car-ried a-way.
I get carried away

Carried away

 CODA

Db    Ab    Eb/G    Fm

Db    Ab/C    Bbm7    Eb/G    Ab

rit.
BLUES CLEAR SKY

Words and Music by MARK D. SANDERS, BOB DIPIERO and JOHN JARRARD

Moderately

E  Amaj7  E

Amaj7  E  Amaj7

E  B  E

swear you've had enough. You're ready to give up.
on that little lie they call love, then out

of the blue clear sky. Fall-in' right into your hands

like rain on the desert sand, one day you're giv-in' up the dream

last thing you had planned, then out of the blue clear

next you're pickin' out a ring out of the blue clear
Here she comes, a walk-

in', talk-in' true love,
say-in' I been look-in' for you, love.

Surprise! Your new love has arrived

out

of the blue clear sky.
lookin' for you, love. Surprise! Your new love has arrived.

out of the blue clear sky.

out of the blue clear sky.

of the blue clear sky.
WE REALLY SHOULDN'T BE DOING THIS

Fast Country

Words and Music by JIM LAUDERDALE

B5 C5

f

N.C.

We really shouldn't be

(1.) do in' this,

(2.) in - ci - dent,

(3.) Instrumental solo

and we both know

why, stunned.

Just being close enough to think like this,

The first attraction was the hardest hit

Original key: B major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
enough to make (you need) to lie.
I thought I'd ever over come.  

Solo ends

This kind - a talk will lead us to some where.
This kind - a situ - a - tion has to pass.
We'd each be hurt - ing some - bod - y else

We're get - tin' way too close to go - ing there.
This chance en - coun - ter has to be the last;
if we don't say our good - byes real fast.

The far - ther off the bet - ter to re - sist.
Wont' e - ven think a - bout a fare - well kiss.
To Coda

We really shouldn't be doing this.

Only an isolated

N.C.

Well...

D.S. al Coda

We really shouldn't be

This kind of situation has to pass.

This chance encounter has to
Fmaj9
be the last: to take it further we would be remiss.

D

We really shouldn’t be doin’ this. Won’t even think about a

G

good-bye kiss. We really shouldn’t be doin’ this.
Ab

She wondered what was wrong this time.
I know I've been away too long.
Then he just walked away.

Eb

She never knew what his calls might bring.
I never got the chance to write or call.
He aimed his truck toward that Wyoming line.
With a cowboy like him, it could be anything.

Ab

She always expected the worst.
Know this rodeo has been hard on us all, but I'll be home soon.
And little luck, he could still get there in time.

Ab

in the back of her mind.
Hon-ey, is there some-thin' wrong?
He could still hear her say.

Bb7

With a cowboy like him, it could be anything.
And she always expected the worst.
Know this rodeo has been hard on us all, but I'll be home soon.
And little luck, he could still get there in time.

Eb

in the back of her mind.
Hon-ey, is there some-thin' wrong?
He could still hear her say.
She said don't bother com'in' home. By the time you get here I'll be long gone. There's somebody new and he sure ain't no rodeo man.

He said I'm sorry it's come
I CAN STILL MAKE CHEYENNE

Words and Music by AARON BARKER
and ERV WOOLSEY

Moderately

Eb sus2

\[ \text{mf} \]

Her telephone rang 'bout a quarter to nine.
He said it's cold out here and I'm all alone.
He left that phone danglin' off the hook.

She heard his voice on the other end of the line.
Did'n't make the short go again and I'm coming home.
then slowly turned around and gave it one last look.
down to this. There's so much about you that I'm gonna miss. But it's all right, baby, if I hurry, I can still make Cheyenne.

Gotta go now, baby, if I hurry, I can still make Cheyenne.
CODA

She never knew what his calls might bring.

With a cowboy like him, it could be anything, and she always expected the worst.
in the back of her mind.
TRUE

Moderately fast

Words and Music by JEFF STEVENS and MARV GREEN

True, in this modern world when two lovers get together
True, not another minute on this earth can be borrowed,

Chances of 'em ever mak-in' it to forever couldn't be better than two
so there's no way to know when I'll live my last tomorrow, but every day I get

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in a mil - lion hearts.
I’ll share with you.

Girl, this ain’t just an - oth - er run - of - the - mill e - mo - tion;
This feel - in’ just keeps get - tin’ strong - er as the time goes by.
what I’m feel - in’ is the
it’s writ - ten on my face;

def - ini - tion of de - vo - tion.
you can see it in my eyes.
My love for you
My love for you
is true
is true

True like the sun com - in’
up each morn-in', bright as the light in a baby's smile,
sure as a mountain river wind-in', right as the rain fall-in' from the sky.
Girl, my love for you

is true.
KING OF THE MOUNTAIN

Words and Music by PAUL NELSON and LARRY BOONE

Moderately

G

F♯m Em D

A

Bm7 A/C# D A7 D

I gave her that diamond she dreamed of

D

A7 D

and I bought her a home with a view.
I took her to the end of the rainbow,

but all I left her was blue.

Seems I never had time to love her, and now it seems time just stands still.
thought I was king of the mountain, but I was only a fool on the hill.

Now

I'm here alone after leavin' her lonely. Lord, I'm livin' with a memory I know I can't kill.

Instrumental solo

Solo ends
thought I was king of the mountain, but I was
only a fool on the hill.

Yeah, I thought I was king of the mountain, but I was
only a fool on the hill.
ROUND ABOUT WAY

Words and Music by STEVE DEAN
and WIL NANCE

Moderately fast

E7

As far as all my friends can tell,
I no longer sit alone.

A

I took her leavin' well. That's kind of right.
I for hours by the phone wishin' she would call.

E7

'Cause when I'm out with them,
And just the other day I took her smilin' face.

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ly rule the night. For the most part
down off my wall.

I’ve come a

I’m okay, but I still

long, long way.

miss her in a round about way.

A round about the time that
midnight rolls around that's around a-

bout the time my tears start fallin' down

'cause she's not around. I come unwound

and my heart breaks. Yeah, I still
miss her in a round about way.

Yeah, I still miss her

in a round about way.
YOU CAN'T MAKE A HEART LOVE SOMEBODY

Words and Music by STEVE CLARK
and JOHNNY MacRAE

Moderately slow

G

At a-

reached for his hand and said,

"I want you to

wine,

know

that diamond burn-in' holes in his

I've done ev'ry thing that I
pock- et,  
know of  
think-in' now's the per-fect time.  
to make the feel-ing grow.

When he popped the ques - tion, he could see
I've begged and I've plead - ed with my heart,
the tear - drops fill her
but there's no get-tin'

eyes.  
through.  
She said, "I knew this was com - in' and I'm
My heart's the on - ly part  
of

sor - ry,  
but I hope you re - al - ize."  
that's not in love with you."
You can't make a heart love some-bod-y.
You can

tell it what to do, but it won't listen at all.

You can't make a heart love some-bod-y.
You can

lead a heart to love, but you can't make it fall.
Then she
can’t make it fall.
lead a heart to love,
can’t make it fall.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
You can
but you
rit.
ONE NIGHT AT A TIME

Words and Music by ROGER COOK, EDDIE KILGALLON and EARL BUD LEE

Moderately

I'm not yours, and baby, you're not mine.
F♯m7

We've got something, and it sure is fine. Let's

A/B

take our love one night at a time.

There's one thing that we both agree:

F♯m7

I like you, baby, now what do you say? Let's
take our love one night at a time.

All night, love all night. Practice makes perfect, gonna get it right.

get it right one night at a time.
All night, love all night.

Practice makes perfect, gonna get it right.

Get it right one night at a time.

Oh, I think about you all day long.
TODAY MY WORLD SLIPPED AWAY

Words and Music by MARK WRIGHT and VERN GOSDIN

Moderately

We made it final today.

I gave you all I had, you made your getaway.

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All the love we once made turned to memories today.
I left the courtroom and went all my friends say I'll
straight to the church. I hit my knees and told God
make it all right.
I'll recover and
how much I hurt. There's nothin' left of my heart.
start a new life. But that'll be so hard to do
It's gonna be so hard to make a new start.
'cause livin' ain't worth livin' without you.

'Cause today my world slipped away.
We buried the plans that we made.

And tonight I'm alone and afraid 'cause today...
Dm  G                      C  
my world  slipped away.

C  G/B  Am7  Dm
way. 'Cause today my

G  C  F
world slipped away.
The Best Day
Murder on Music Row
Carrying Your Love with Me
Adalida
Lead On
Carried Away
Blue Clear Sky
We Really Shouldn’t Be Doing This
I Can Still Make Cheyenne
True
King of the Mountain
Round About Way
You Can’t Make a Heart Love Somebody
One Night at a Time
Today My World Slipped Away

GEORGE STRAIT

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