

48. Let the Rest of the World Go By

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D A7

With some-one like you, a pal good and true, I'd like to leave it all be-

D D7 G D B7 E7

hind and go and find some place that's known to God a-lone, Just a

A7 D A7

spot to call our own. We'll find per-fect peace where joys nev-er cease, out

F# D

there be-neath the West-ern sky. We'll build a sweet, lit-tle nest some

A7 A A7 D

where in the West and let the rest of the world go by.

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