Epitaph (Black and Blue) by Kris Kristofferson and Donnie Fritts (1971)

D   C#m(2)   Bm(1)   A   A

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       A                    A              G7  F#7     F#7      Bm  Bm/Bb  Bm /A
Her close friends have gathered            Lord, ain't it a shame
Bm7        E     E  E7  E7       A       A    A7      A7
Grievin' together,       sharin' the blame.       But when she was
D    D   D        D         A   A/G#   F#m  F#m/E
dyin',       Lord, we let her down.          There's no use
B7/D#  B7/C#  B7/B  B7          E   D   C#m
cryin',             it   can't help her now


E7             A   E7   A7      A7        D  D/C#  Bm
The party's all over;       drink up and go home.       It's
Bm          E      D  C#m  E7       A   A
It's too late to love her      and leave her alone
A    A          E       E  E7     E7        F#m   A7
  Just say she was someone,    Lord, so far from home
D         D/C#       B7        B7   B7    B7    E  D  C#m
  Whose life was so lonesome,       she died all alone


      Bm7/E        A     E7  A7     A7         D   F#7  Bm
Who dreamed pretty dreams,       that never came true
      Bm        E    D   C#m  E7       A     E   F#m
Lord, why was she born,          so black and blue?
   F#m         E   D   C#m  E7        D   C#m(2)  Bm(1)  A   A
Oh, why was she born,          so black and blue?
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