

# Yankee Lady

by Jesse Winchester (1970)

A                    A                    D                    A  
I lived with the decent folks in the hills of old Vermont  
A                    A                    E                    E  
Where what you do all day depends on what you want. And I,  
A                    A                    D                    A  
I took up with a woman there though I was still a kid  
A                    A                    E                    A                    A                    A  
And I smile like the sun to think of all the loving that we did

She rose each morning and went to work and she kept me with her pay  
I was making love all night and playing guitar all day And I got me  
apple cider and homemade bread to make a man say grace  
And clean linens on our bed and a warm feet fireplace.

D                    A                    E                    A  
Yankee lady so good to me Yankee lady just a memory  
D                    A                    E                    A                    A                    A  
Yankee lady so good to me; your memory that's enough for me

An autumn walk on a country road and a million flaming trees  
I was feeling uneasy cause there was winter in the breeze and she said  
"Oh Jesse, look over there, the birds they're southward bound  
Oh Jesse, I'm so afraid to lose the love that we've found ."

D                    A                    E                    A  
Yankee lady so good to me Yankee lady just a memory  
D                    A                    E                    A                    A                    A                    D                    A  
Yankee lady so good to me; your memory that's enough for me

I don't know what called to me but I know that I had to go  
I left that Vermont town with a lift to Mexico and now  
and now when I see myself as a stranger by my birth  
The Yankee lady's memory reminds me of my worth.