

L.A. County - Ralph Stanley II

Bluegrass Contemporary, Key of **B** My Key: ____

INTRO: **1 4** , **1 4**

She left **1** Dallas, for Cali- **4** fornia, with an **1** old friend, at her **4** side
Well-he-did not **1** say much, but-one year **4** later
He asked **1** her to, be his **4** bride

One year **1** later, I left **4** Houston, with an **1** old friend, at my **4** side
Well he did not **1** say much, but he was a **4** beauty
Of a **1** coal black, forty **4** five

And the **1** lights of, L A **4** County, look like **1** diamonds, in the **4** night
When you're **1** drivin', through the **4** hours
With an **1** old, friend, at your **4** side

So I **1** drove on, all the **4** day long, and I **1** drove on, through the **4** night
And I **1** thought of, her a- **4** waitin', for to **1** be, his, blushing **4** bride

And the **1** lights of, L A **4** County, look like **1** diamonds, in the **4** night
As I **1** drove in, to the **4** valley, with my **1** old, friend, at my **4** side

As she **1** stood, there, at the **4** altar, all dressed **1** in, her, gown of **4** white
Lord-her face was **1** bright, as, the stars a- **4** shinin'
Like I **1** dreamed, of, all my **4** life

(Single strum):

They kissed each **1** other, they turned a- **4** round and
Saw me **1** standing, in the **4** aisle
Well-I did not **1** say much, just stood there **4** watchin'
As-that forty **5** five, told them, good- **1** bye

And the **4** lights of, L A **1** County, look like **5** dia,monds, in the **1** night
When you're **4** kneelin, at the **1** altar, with an **5** old, friend, at your **1** side

And the **4** lights of, L A **1** County, are a **5** mighty, pretty **1** sight
When you're **4** knee,lin, at the **1** altar, with an **5** old, friend, at your **1** side