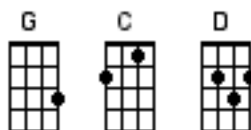
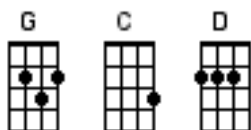


Standard:

Baritone:

88 BPM



Intro: |:G...:|3

G... G...
 You hear me singin, down in the bottom of the world,
 G... G...
 A thousand miles from nowhere, dreaming about a girl
 C... C...
 She used to love me but I went away,
 G... G...
 They gonna keep me here 'til the Judgement Day.
 D... D... G. D. G...
 Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse Blues

G.... G...
 Ain't no tellin, what a man will do,
 G... G...
 This old world, to make it through,
 C... C...
 Some would murder with a gun or a knife,
 G... G...
 Some would lock a man away the rest of his life,
 D... D... G. D. G...
 Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse Blues

G...
 I got the Jailhouse Blues,
 G... C... D...
 Just as blue as I can be, my baby got a heart,
 D... G... D...
 Like a rock in the bottom of the sea
 G... G... C...
 I got the Jailhouse Blues, An it ain't no lie, lord,
 G... G... G. D. G...
 Lock on the door, I broke the law. I got the Jailhouse Blues

G... G...
 They says a blind man, don't see nothing when he dream,
 G... G...
 There's plenty things, wish I never seen.
 C... C...
 I wish I never seen her askin why,
 G... G...
 When they come an taken me, the way that she cried,
 D... D... G. D. G...
 Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse Blues

G...
 I got the Jailhouse Blues,
 G... C... D...
 Just as blue as I can be, my baby got a heart,
 D... G... D...
 Like a rock in the bottom of the sea
 G... G... C...
 I got the Jailhouse Blues, An it ain't no lie, lord,
 G... G... G. D. G...
 Lock on the door, I broke the law. I got the Jailhouse Blues

C. W. Stoneking:



Tuba Skinny

Mourning Glories

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