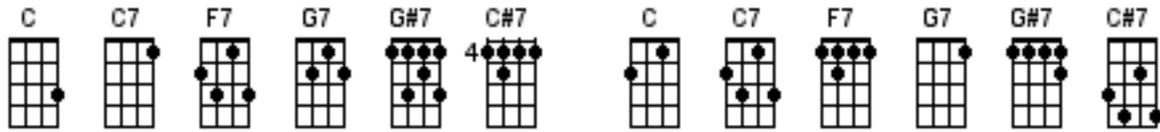


Standard

Baritone

105 BPM



G7... F7... C7... G#7. G7.

C... /... /... C7...  
 Have you ever took a trip, babe, on the Mobile line?  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, hollerin' 'bout the Mobile l-i-n-e  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 That's the road to ride, baby, ease your trouble in mind

C... /... /... C7...  
 Well, I got a letter, babe, this the way it read  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, hollerin' 'bout the way it r-e-a-d  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 "Come home, come home, the baby girl you love is dead."

C... /... /... C7...  
 Well I packed my suitcase, bundled up my clothes  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, hollerin' 'bout bundle up his c-l-o-t-h-e-s  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 When I got there she was layin' on the coolin' board

C... /... /... C7...  
 Well, they took my baby, honey, to the buryin' ground  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, hollerin' 'bout the buryin' g-r-o-u-n-d  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 You oughta heard me hollerin' when they let her down

C... /... /... C7...  
 Well, there's two black horses standin' on the buryin' ground  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, hollerin' 'bout the buryin' g-r-o-u-n-d  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 Well, I turned around to see if they'd run on down

C... /... /... C7...  
 When you go to Heaven, gonna, babe, gonna stop by France  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, holler 'bout stop by F-r-a-n-c-e  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 Gonna stop by there just to give these girls a chance

C... /... /... C7...  
 Baby, when I die, don't bury Daddy at all  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, holler 'bout bury Daddy at a-l-l  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 Just pickle Daddy's bones, baby, in alkyhol

C... /... /... C7...  
 Well, the boat's up the river, babe, and she won't come down  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, holler 'bout she won't come d-o-w-n  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 Well, I b'lieve to my soul they be four days waterbound

C... /... /... C7...  
 Baby, when I die put Daddy's picture in a frame  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, holler 'bout-a in a f-r-a-m-e  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 So when Daddy's gone you can see him just the same

C... /... /... C7...  
 Hello, Heaven, Daddy want to use your telephone  
 F7... /... /... C... C7...  
 Hey, Lordy mama-mama, hey, Lordy papa-papa, hollerin' 'bout the telep-h-o-n-e  
 G7... /... C... C7...  
 So he can talk to his Daddy anytime away he's gone.

C7... G7.. C#7/C7/ C...

Meredith Axelrod's arrangement:



This as PDF, and more at:

