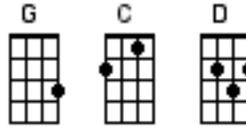
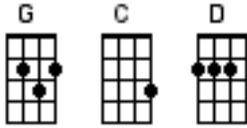


Standard:

Baritone:

90 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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