

Hobos Lullaby (C-tuning _ clawhammer).tef

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C F

D 4 1 1 1 0 0 2 1 0 0 3 1 3 3 3 3

B 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 3 1 1 1

G 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C

Go to sleep you weary ho - bo

G7 Po

5 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 1 2

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C

Let the towns drift slow - ly by.

C G7 Dm

9 2 0 0 2 5 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

1 1 1 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C

Can't you hear the steel rails hum - ming

G7 C

13 3 0 0 0 2 0 3 2 0 0 1 2 2 Po 2 2 2 H 2 2

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C

That's the ho - bo's lul - la by.

Go to sleep, you weary hobo
 Let the town drift slowly by;
 Listen to the steel rails humming
 That's the hobo's lullaby.

Do not think about tomorrow;
 Let tomorrow come and go.
 Tonight you have a nice warm boxcar
 Free from all the ice and snow.

I know the police cause you trouble,
 They make trouble everywhere;
 But when you die and go to heaven,
 Well, you won't find police there.

Now do not let your heart be troubled
 If the world calls you a bum;
 'Cause if your mother lives, she loves you
 Well, you are still your mother's son.