

Hobos Lullaby (G-tuning _clawhammer).tef

Woody Guthrie

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G C

4 0 0 0 2 2 → 4 0 0 4 4 2 0 2 1 0 0 2 1 1 0 0 2 0

Go to sleep you wea - ry ho - bo

D7 G

5 1 1 1 2 4 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Let the towns drift slow - ly by.

G D7 Am

9 0 0 0 2 2 → 4 4 0 1 1 2 1 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0

Can't you hear the steel rails hum - ming

D7 G

13 4 3 2 4 0 2 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

That's the ho - bo's lul - ly.

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.