

Based on the version by
The Horsenecks

Key: Bm
Tuning: F#BFBBD

Little Old Sod Shanty

Tab by Kasey Jessop

Intro (Variation on Verse)

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Handwritten guitar tab for the Intro section, consisting of four staves. The first staff contains a double bar line followed by chords: 2, X^T 2, X^T 2, 2, X, 2, 4, X, X^T, X. The second staff contains: 4, X, 0, 4, 6^T, 7, 6, 6^P 4, 0, X, X^T, 0. The third staff contains: 0, X, 0, 2, 0, X, X^T, 0, 0, 2, X, X^T, 0, 0. The fourth staff contains: 0, X, X^T, 0, 3, 0, X, 0, 2. The lyrics "I am" are written below the fourth staff.

Verse

Verse

Handwritten guitar tab for the Verse section, consisting of four staves. The first staff contains: 0, 2, 0, 2, 0, 2, 2, 2, 4, 4, X^T, 4. The lyrics "lurk - ing round the ci - ty now" are written below. The second staff contains: 4, 4, 0, 4, 6, 7, 6, 4, 0, 0, X^T, 0. The lyrics "as I'm hold - ing down my claim" are written below. The third staff contains: 0, 0, 0, 2, 0, 0, 0, 0, 2, 0, 2, 0. The lyrics "and my vitt - les are not al - ways of the" are written below. The fourth staff contains: 2, 0, X^T, 2, 0, 2, 2, 0, 2. The lyrics "best" are written below.

Little Old Sod Shanty – Lyrics

[Verse 1]

I am looking rather seedy now as I'm holding down my claim
And my victuals are not always of the best;
And the mice play shyly round me as I nestle down to rest
In the little old sod shanty in the west

[Chorus 1]

Oh, the hinges are of leather and the windows have no glass,
And the board roof lets the howling blizzards in.
I hear the hungry coyote as he slinks up through the grass
Round the little old sod shanty on my claim.

[Verse 2]

But I rather like the novelty of living this a-way,
Though my bill-of-fare is often rather tame,
I'm happy as can be, in the land where I am free
In the little old sod shanty on my claim.

[Chorus 2]

Oh when I left my eastern home, a bachelor so gay
To try and win my way to wealth and fame,
I little thought that I'd come down to burning twisted hay
In the little old sod shanty on my claim.

[Verse 3]

My clothes are plastered over with dough, and I'm looking like a fright,
And everything is scattered round the room,
Still I wouldn't give the freedom that I have out in the West
For the comfort of the eastern man's old home.

[Chorus 3]

Still I wish some tender woman would pity on me take;
And relieve me from the mess that I am in;
The angel, how I'd bless her if this her home she'd make
In the little old sod shanty on my claim.

[Verse 4]

We would make our fortunes on the prairies of the West
Just as happy as two lovers we'd remain;
We'd forget the trials and troubles we endured at the first
In the little old sod shanty on our claim.

[Chorus 4]

And if fate would bless us with now and then an heir,
To cheer our hearts with honest pride and fame;
Oh, then we'd be contented for the toil that we had spent
In the little old sod shanty on our claim.