

Gum Tree Canoe – John Hartford

Verse 1...

D G D

On the Tombigbee river, so bright I was born...

(D) A(7)

In a hut made of husks of the tall yeller corn...

D G D

An there I first met my Julia so true...

(D) A(7) D

An I row'd her about in my Gum Tree Ca-noe...

CHORUS...

D G

Singing row away, row o'er the waters so blue...

(G) A(7) D

Like a feather, we'll float in my Gum Tree Ca-noe...

(D) G

Singing row away, row o'er the waters so blue...

(G) A(7) D

Like a feather we'll float in my Gum Tree Ca-noe...

Verse 2...

D G D

All day in the field, the soft cotton I'd hoe...

(D) A(7)

I think of my Julia and sing as I go...

D G D

Oh, I'll catch her a bird... with a wing of true blue...

(D) A(7) D

And at night sail round in my Gum Tree Ca-noe...

CHORUS...

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Gum Tree Canoe – cont'd...

Verse 3...

D

G

D

With my hands on the banjo and a toe on the oar...

(D)

A(7)

I sing to the sound of the rivers soft roar...

(A7)

D

G

D

While the stars they look down on my Julia so true...

(D)

A(7)

D

An' dance in her eyes in my Gum Tree Ca-noe...

CHORUS...

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