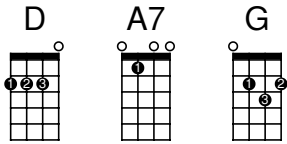


Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

Traditional (1900's church revivalist)



Verse 1

[D] Oh, hand me down my walking cane.

Oh, hand me [A7] down my walking [D] cane.

Hand me [G] down my walking cane;

I'm gonna [D] make the midnight train,

'Cause [A7] all my sins are taken a- [D] -way.

Last line instrumental

Verse 2

[D] Oh, hand me down my bottle of corn.

Oh, hand me [A7] down my bottle of [D] corn.

Hand me [G] down my bottle of corn;

Gonna get [D] drunk as sure as you're born,

'Cause [A7] all my sins are taken a- [D] -way.

Last line instrumental

Verse 3

[D] Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail.

I got [A7] drunk and I landed in [D] jail.

I got [G] drunk and I landed in jail.

Had no- [D] -body to go my bail,

'Cause [A7] all my sins are taken a- [D] -way.

Kazoo break verse

Verse 4

[D] Oh, if I'd listened to what Momma said,

If I'd [A7] listened to what Momma [D] said,

If I'd [G] listened to what Momma said,

I'd be [D] home in a feather bed,

'Cause [A7] all my sins are taken a- [D] -way.

Last line instrumental

Verse 5

[D] Oh, the meat was tough, and the beans was bad.
Oh, the meat was [A7] tough, and the beans was [D] bad.
The meat was [G] tough, and the beans was bad.
Oh my [D] gosh, "I can't eat that!" (spoken)
'Cause [A7] all my sins are taken a- [D] -way.
Last line instrumental

Verse 6

[D] Come on Momma, and go my bail.
Come on [A7] Momma, and go my [D] bail.
Come on [G] Momma, and go my bail.
Get me [D] out of this lousy jail,
'Cause [A7] all my sins are taken a- [D] -way.
Last line instrumental

Repeat verse 1

[D] Oh, hand me down my walking cane.
Oh, hand me [A7] down my walking [D] cane.
Hand me [G] down my walking cane;
I'm gonna [D] make the midnight train,
'Cause [A7] all my sins are taken a- [D] -way.
Kazoo Tag last line