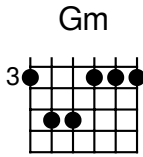
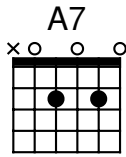
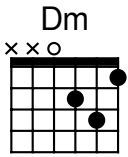


# Hearse Song

Traditional (many versions)



Don't [Dm] ever laugh  
As a hearse goes by  
For you may be the [A7] next to die  
They [Dm] wrap you up  
In a big white sheet  
From your head down [A7] to your feet  
They [Dm] put you in a big black box  
And [Gm] cover you up with [A7] dirt and [Dm] rocks.

And [Dm] all goes well  
For about a week  
And then your coffin [A7] begins to leak  
And the [Dm] worms crawl in, the worms crawl out  
The worms play pinochle [A7] on your snout  
They [Dm] eat your eyes, they eat your nose  
They [Gm] eat the jelly [A7] between your [Dm] toes...

And [Dm] all goes well  
For about a week  
And then your coffin [A7] begins to leak  
And the [Dm] worms crawl in, the worms crawl out  
The worms play pinochle [A7] on your snout  
They [Dm] eat your eyes, they eat your nose  
They [Gm] eat the jelly [A7] between your [Dm] toes...

A [Dm] big green worm with rolling eyes  
Crawls in your stomach and [A7] out your eyes  
And the [Dm] worms crawl out and the worms crawl in  
The worms that crawl in are [A7] lean and thin  
The [Dm] ones that crawl out are fat and stout  
Your eyes fall in and your [A7] hair falls out

Your [Gm] brain comes tumbling [A7] down your [Dm] snout...

Your [Dm] stomach turns a slimy green

And pus comes out like [A7] whipping cream

You [Dm] spread it on a slice of bread (slower)

And [Gm] that's what you eat when [A7] you are [Dm] dead!