

Cleaning My Rifle, Dreaming of You Allie Wrubel

<The intro is done freely, half spoken>

D↓
The boys were hanging round the camp that night

D↓
Wondering what tomorrow'd bring

D↓
A banjo chord came through the gloom

D↓ A7↓
And I heard somebody sing

This WWII era song was recorded on both sides of the pond. After the war the intro was dropped and it became a cowboy song.

D D G G
Little bit lonesome little bit blue

A A D D
Cleanin' my rifle and dreamin' of you

D D G G
Beautiful memories come into view

A A D D
While cleanin' my rifle and dreamin' of you

G G D D
That goodbye kiss you left on my lips is still just like new

Bm Bm A A7
And the dream you left in my heart will someday come true

D D G G
But in the meanwhile think of me do

A A D D
Cleanin' my rifle and dreamin' of you

<Repeat all but the intro>

