

Hobo's Lullaby (Goebel Reeves, 1934)

D G A7 D
Go to sleep, you weary hobo. Let the towns drift slowly by.

D D7 E7 A7 D
Listen to those steel rails humming. That's a hobo's lullaby

D G A7 D
Don't you worry 'bout tomorrow, let tomorrow come and go;

D D7 E7 A7 D
Tonight you're in a nice warm box car, safe from all the wind and snow.

I know the brakemen cause you trouble;
They cause you trouble everywhere.
But when you die and go to heaven
You'll find no brakemen there.

(Optional Instrumental)

I know your clothes are torn and ragged and your hair is turning gray
Lift your head and smile at trouble, you'll find happiness someday.

So go to sleep, you weary hobo, let the towns drift slowly by.
Listen to the steel rails humming. That's a hobo's lullaby.

Outro:

D D7 E7
Those steel rails humming...

A7 D
That's a hobo's lullaby.

A7 D
Yes, that's the hobo's lullaby.