

Hand Me Down My Walkin' Cane (G)

Traditional

G **D**
I got drunk, Lord, and I got in jail, I got drunk, and I got in jail
C **G**
I got drunk and I got in jail, had nobody for to go my bail
D **G**
My sins they have overtaken me

G **D** **G**
Hand me down my walking cane, hand me down my walking cane
C **G**
Hand me down my walking cane, gonna leave on the morning train
D **G**
My sins they have overtaken me

G **D** **G**
Well, the beans was tough, Lord, and the meat was fat, the beans was tough and the meat was fat
C **G**
Oh, the beans was tough and the meat was fat, good Lord, I couldn't eat that
D **G**
My sins they have overtaken me

<CHORUS>

G **D** **G**
Oh, come on, Mom, and go my bail, come on, Mom, and go my bail
C **G**
Oh, come on and go my bail, gGet me out of this Nashville jail
D **G**
My sins they have overtaken me

<CHORUS>

G **D** **G**
Well, if I die in Tennessee, Lord, if I die in Tennessee
C **G**
Lord, if I die in Tennessee, ship me back by COD
D **G**
My sins they have overtaken me

<CHORUS>

G **D** **G**
Hand me down my bottle of corn, hand me down that bottle of corn
C **G**
Hand me down my bottle of corn, gonna get drunk as sure's you're born
D **G**
My sins they have overtaken me

<CHORUS>