

HAND ME DOWN MY WALKING CANE

Hand me
G Down my walking **G** cane Hand me
D Down my walking **G** cane Oh hand me
C Down my walking cane I'm gonna **G** catch that midnight train
G For all my **D** sins are taken a- **G** way

Hand me down my bottle of corn
Hand me down my bottle of corn
Oh Hand me down my bottle of corn I'll get drunk as sure as yer born
For all my sins are taken away

Oh I got drunk and I landed in jail
Oh I got drunk and I landed in jail
Oh I got drunk and I landed in jail with no one to go my bail
For all my sins are taken away

The meat is tough and the beans are bad
The meat is tough and the beans are bad
The meat is tough and the beans are bad, oh my God I can't eat that
For all my sins are taken away

The devil he chased me round a stump
The devil he chased me round a stump
Devil he chased me round a stump thought he'd catch me at every jump
For all my sins are taken away