

Hobo's Meditation (Jimmie Rodgers) [midtempo 3/4 time, resting measure after each line]

C G7 C
Last night as I lay on the boxcar
F C
Just waiting for a train to pass by
F C
What will become of the hobo
D7 G7
Whenever his time comes to die

C G7 C
There's a Master up yonder in heaven
F E7
Got a place that we might call our home
F C
Will we have to work for a living
D7 G7 C
Or can we continue to roam

CHORUS:

C G7 C
Will there be any freight trains in heaven
F C
Any boxcars in which we might hide
F C
Will there be any tough cops or brakemen
D7 G7
Will they tell us that we cannot ride
C G7 C
Will the hobo chum with the rich man
F E7
Will we always have money to spare
F C
Will they have respect for the hobo
D7 G7 C
In that land that lies hidden up there

REPEAT CHORUS, end with slow single strums on last line