

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*