


# Sing us a song boys


*Verse*



C F

Come all de - cent peo - ple who suf - fer no shame. You can  
If you ask where I'm go - in' my er - rand's. my own. It's for  
God knows what kind of a coun - try we've made. There were


5



C F G

let the blame lie where it will. They have  
me to say where to and when. But  
men raised it up on their backs. But the

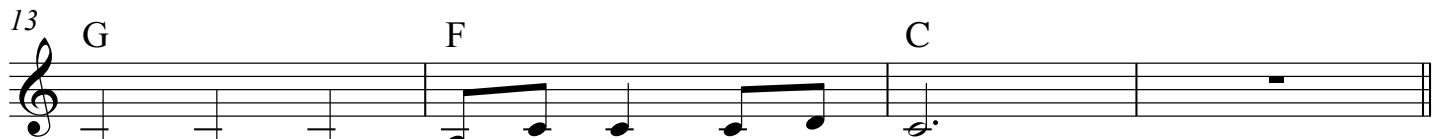
9



C F

ta - ken all from me ex - cept for my name, they've  
drink - in' might stop me from think - in' too long, or  
fel - lows who han - dle the shears and the spade, Are still all -

13



G F C

turned  
live through the mem - 'ries a - gain.  
owed on the Wal - la - by Track.

*Chorus*

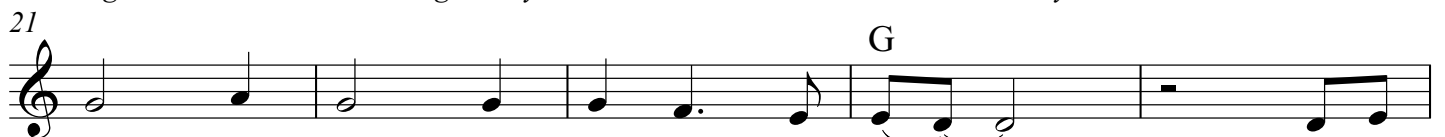
17



F C

Sing us a song boys and we'll be a - way, It's a


21



G

long, dry road we're trav - 'ling to - day. Let the

26



F C Am

bot - tle go 'round, take it eas - y and free. No

30



C Am F C F C

man is a stran ger when he's drink ing with me.