

127 Rose Avenue
Hank Williams

127 Rose Avenue - Hank Williams

Abm

Somewhere in the middle of the Deep South

Eb7

Magnolias sway in the breeze

Abm

To the lonesome sound of a redbone hound

Eb7

Howlin at the moon in the trees

Abm

Dbm

There s a sad boy with his guitar

Abm

Cuttin his teeth on the blues

Abm

Wishin on a fallin star

Eb7

Abm

at 127 Rose Avenue

VERSE 2

Abm

Distant moan of a midnight train comes

Eb7

Blowin through the night

Abm

He dips his pen in tears and pain

Eb7

And he begins to write

Abm

bout a whippoorwill too blue to fly

Dbm

Abm

and the Indian he once knew

Abm

bout lost highways and purple skies

Eb7 **Abm**
at 127 Rose Avenue

CHORUS:

Dbm **Eb7**
Caretaker said as he shook his head

Dbm **Eb7**
Son, do you believe in ghosts

Dbm
For a five dollar bill you can feel the chill

Eb7
He felt long ago

VERSE 3

Abm
So I bought me a ticket at the front door

Eb7
Guess who was there inside

Abm
I felt his presence through the whole tour

Eb7
God I swear, he was alive

Abm
I saw the train, I felt the pain

Eb7
I heard him moanin the blues

Abm
29 years of memories

Dbm **Eb7**
at 127 Rose Avenue

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

CHORUS

VERSE 4

Abm
Another sad-eyed boy with his guitar

Eb7
Cuttin his teeth on the blues

Abm

Here I am wishin on a fallin star

Eb7

Abm

At 127 Rose Avenue

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

It ain t in Nashville

It s not in Montgomery

127 Rose Avenue