

**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