

## My Old Man

Jerry Jeff Walker

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NOTE-----#

# This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the  
#  
# song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.  
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My Old Man chords

Jerry Jeff Walker 1968

Capo III \*

**A Bm E E7 A**

**A** **Bm**  
My old man had a rounder soul  
**E** **E7** **A**  
He d hear an ol freight train and he d have to go

**A** **Bm**  
Said he d been blessed with a gypsy bone  
**E** **E7** **A**  
And that s the reason I guess that he d been cursed to roam

**A** **Bm**  
Came to town back before the war  
**E** **E7** **A**  
Didn t even know what it was he was lookin for

**A** **Bm**  
He carried a tattered bag for his violin  
**E** **E7** **A**  
Full of lots of songs of the places he had been

**A** **Bm**  
He talked real easy, he had a smiling way  
**E** **E7** **A**  
He could pass along to you when his fiddle played

**A** **Bm**  
Makin people drop their cares and woes  
**E** **E7** **A**  
And hum out loud the tunes that his fiddle bowed

**A** **Bm**  
Til the people there began to join that sound

**E** **E7** **A**  
And ev ryone in town was laughin, singin, dancin round

**A** **Bm**  
Like the Fiddler s tunes we all there heard that night

**E** **E7** **A**  
Like some dream that says all the world is right

Instrumental Break

The Fiddler s eye caught a beauty there  
She had that rollin flowin golden kind of hair  
He played for her as if she danced alone  
He played his favorite songs, the ones he called his own  
She alone was dancin in the room  
The only thing left movin to that Fiddler s tune

Instrumental break

He played until she was the last to go  
The he stopped and packed his case, said he d take her home  
In all the nights that passed a child was born  
In all the years that passed, love would keep them warm  
And all their lives they d share that dream come true  
And all because she danced so well his fiddler tune

Instrumental break

The train next mornin blew a lonesome sound  
As if she sang the blues of what she took from town  
And all that I recall that was said when I was young  
There s no one else could really sing those songs he sung

\* Alternate:

Open

**A** = **C**  
**Bm** = **Dm**  
**E** = **G**  
**E7** = **G7**

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>