

Dont Bury Me
John Prine

#-----PLEASE 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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From uunet!darwin.sura.net!news.udel.edu!diusys!walt Tue Jul 14 16:38:31 PDT
1992

Article: 727 of alt.guitar.tab

Newsgroups: alt.guitar.tab

Path: nevada.edu!uunet!darwin.sura.net!news.udel.edu!diusys!walt

From: walt@diusys.cms.udel.edu (Walt Dabell)

Subject: MUSIC: DontBuryMe.crd

Message-ID:

Sender: usenet@news.udel.edu

Nntp-Posting-Host: diusys.cms.udel.edu

Reply-To: walt@diusys.cms.udel.edu

Organization: U of Delaware, College of Marine Studies / Lewes

Date: Tue, 14 Jul 1992 19:55:49 GMT

Lines: 58

TITLE: Dont Bury Me

ARTIST: John Prine

D **G**
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers
D **A**
went to the kitchen and died
D **G**
And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the celing
A **D**
and on up in to heaven I did rise
G **D**
When I got there they did say John it happened this-a-way
A
you slipped upon the floor and hit your head
D **G** **D**
And all the angels say just before you passed away
A **D**
these are the very last words that you said

CHORUS:

G **D**
Please don t bury me down in that cold cold ground
A
I d rather have em cut me up and pass me all around

