Lydia Slaid Cleaves Key of Eb, capo 1, play in D D / G / Bm / A D G  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Α Lydie lit a cigarette today D G Bm Α Ancient fumbling fingers in her way Bm G G Α From a forty year old coffee cup she sipped a bit of gin Bm G Α Closed her eyes and let the memories in. G D Bm А She lives in the old place all alone, D G Bm Α Keeps in touch with neighbors by the phone G BmΑ G Grows roses on the graves of her firstborn and his father Bm Α G And the coal trucks never bother her Chorus D Bm Α G Oh Lydie, let him go the boy is gone Bm Α G Her mother struggled as she tore him from her arms D Bm A G Oh Lydia your tears are heaven's rain Bm Α G But she never was the same

D G Bm А A cotton dress and satin shoes Bm G D Α Indian summer sun, dressed in amber hues G BmΑ G Spending time with a coal miner's son Bm Α G To an old time fiddle tune

DGBmAThe months went by just like a breeze that year,DGBmAThey wed in June, and by the fall the boy was here

GBmAGWord come down from Big Stone, there's a fire in the mineBmAGAnd eleven men they couldn't find

Chorus D Bm G Α Oh Lydie, let him go the boy is gone Bm Α G Her mother struggled as she tore him from her arms D BmΑ G Oh Lydia your tears are heaven's rain Bm Α G But she never was the same

Break

Bm D G Α She watched them pull him from the hole, G D BmΑ The overalls he wore were blackened by the smoke, G Bm Α G Lydie twice had had this dream and twice it had come true Bm G And when she saw his father's boots she knew.

Chorus

D Bm Α G Oh Lydie, let him go the boy is gone  $\mathbf{Bm}$ G Α Her mother struggled as she tore him from her arms D Bm Α G Oh Lydia your tears are heaven's rain Bm Α G But she never was the same

G D Bm Α Lydie lit a cigarette today D G BmΑ Ancient fumbling fingers in her way G Bm G Α From a forty year old coffee cup she sipped a bit of gin BmG Α Closed her eyes and let the memories in.