

Diggin My Grave

William Elliott Whitmore

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(Banjo transcribed for guitar)

Intro & verse

E	--2-----	-2-----	
B	--3-----	-3-----	
G	--2-----	-2-----	Repeat for
D	--0---0--3--0--3-	-0-----	the D parts
A	-----	-----	
E	-----	-----	

(tacit) **D**
Well Iâ€™m digging my grave, Iâ€™m digging my grave
A
My road to hell is surely paved
D
With all the love that I never gave
A D
Well Iâ€™m digging my grave, Iâ€™m digging my grave

And the hole is made, with pick and spade
With all the debts nearly paid
Oh, how I wish, that I could have stayed
But the hole is madeâ€œOh, the hole is made

Break
(walk **D,E,F#**) **G D**
Oh and, the hole, is shallow where I must lay
A
The hole is shallow, but thatâ€™s ok
D G
Iâ€™ll have peace on my final day
D A D
Down in this shallow hole where I must lay

This July ground, is mighty hard,
This July ground, is mighty hard
My back is broken, my hands are scarred
This July ground is mighty hard

Woah, I wish, I hadnâ€™t sinned
Woah, I wish, I hadnâ€™t sinned
So I could be with you again
Woah, I wish, I hadnâ€™t sinned

Repeat Break

Well this Iowa dirt is mighty cold
This Iowa dirt is mighty cold
And God will never rest my soul
Down in this Iowa dirt, so cold

Well Iâ€™m digging my grave, Iâ€™m digging my grave
My road to hell is surely paved
With all the love that I never gave
Well Iâ€™m digging my grave, Iâ€™m digging my grave