

Down the Road

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7
CD 1-Track 49

Traditional

1. Now down the road a-bout a mile or two, Lives a lit-tle girl named Pear-ly Blue,
2. Now any - time — you — want to know, Where — I'm — heading it's down the road,

5
About so high and her hair is brown, Pret-ti-est thing, boys, in this town. —
Got my girl — on the line, You'll find — her there most any old time. —

G Em
3. Now every time I get the blues,
G D G
I walk the soles right off my shoes,
Em
I don't know why I love her so,
G D G
That gal of mine lives down the road.

4. Now everyday and Sunday too.
I go to see my Pearly Blue,
Before you hear that rooster crow,
You'll see me headed down the road.

5. Now old man ___* he owned a farm,
From the hog lot to the barn,
From the barn to the rail,
He made his living by carrying the mail.

* *your name here*