

# Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7  
CD 1-Track 64, medley pt. 1

Traditional

1. Hand me down my walk - ing cane, Hand me down  
2. Hand me down my bottle of corn, Hand me down

— my walk - ing cane, Oh, hand me down my walk - ing cane, I'm gon-na  
— my bottle of corn, Oh, hand me down my bottle of corn, I'll get—

catch that mid - night train, For all my sins are tak - en - a - way.  
drunk as sure's you're born, For all my sins are tak - en a - way.

G  
3. Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,  
D7 G  
Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,  
C  
Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,  
G  
With no one to go my bail,  
D7 G  
For all my sins are taken away.

4. The meat is tough, and the beans are bad, (3X)  
Oh, my God, I can't eat that,  
For all my sins are taken away.

5. The devil chased me 'round a stump, (3X)  
I thought he'd catch me at every jump,  
For all my sins are taken away.