

## Sweet Heaven

Norman Blake

III-114

Capo 5 -> *F*

C	F	
I'm goin' downtown to the races	<i>F Bb</i>	
C	G	
Just to see my pony run	<i>F C</i>	
C	F	
If I should win any greenbacks	<i>F Bb</i>	
G	C	
I'm sure gonna give you some	<i>C F</i>	

When I was down in the jail house  
 With my friends all walking by  
 Nobody came `round to see `bout me  
 And I couldn't help but wonder why

### Chorus:

Beefsteak when I'm hungry  
 Whiskey when I'm dry  
 Greenbacks when I'm hard up  
 Sweet heaven when I die

### Break

Well my daddy was a gamblin' man  
 And he rambled from town to town  
 I'm going to be a rounder, boys  
 Ain't never gonna settle down

I'm going to Savannah  
 On the Georgia Southern number 5  
 Where the soft breezes blow from the ocean  
 And the live oaks are growing wild

### Chorus

### Break

### Chorus