

When the Work's All Done This Fall

M: C; F: F or G, capo 5 or 7

Traditional

CD 2-Track 88

C F G

1. A group of jol - ly cow - boys dis - cuss-ing plans at ease, Says one, "I'll tell you
2. "When I left my hap-py home, boys,— Moth-er for me cried, She begged me not to

T
A
B

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6 C

some - thing, boys, if you will lis - ten please, I am an old cow punch - er al -
leave her, — for me she would have died, Moth - er's heart is bro - ken for a

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11 F G C

though I'm dressed in rags, I used to be a tough one and go on great big jags."
wand - ering boy, that's all, With God's help I'll see her when the work's all done this fall."

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C F
3. Well, after the roundup's over, and the shipping's done,
G C
I'm going right home boys, before my money's gone,
F
I have changed my ways, boys, no more will the temptors call,
G C
I want to see my mother, when the work's all done this fall."

4. That very night the cowboy, went out to stand his guard,
The night was dark and cloudy, and storming very hard,
The cattle all got frightened, and rushed in wild stampede,
The cowboy tried to head them, while riding at full speed.

5. While riding in the darkness, so wildly did he shout,
He tried his best to turn them, and head the herd about,
His saddle pony stumbled, and on the boy did fall,
He won't see his mother, when the work's all done this fall.

6. His body was so mangled, the boys all thought him dead,
They picked him up so gently, and laid him on the bed,
He opened wide his blue eyes, and looking all around
He motioned for his comrades, to sit near him on the ground.

7. "Well, send my mother my wages, the wages that I've earned,
I won't live to see her, the last steer I have turned,
I'm going to a new range, I've heard the Master's call,
And I won't see my mother, when the work's all done this fall."

8. "Hey George, you take my pistol, Jack you take my bed,
Jim you take my saddle, after I am dead,
Boys, speak of me kindly, when you look upon them all,
For I won't see my mother, when the work's all done this fall."

9. Well, Charlie was buried at daybreak, no tombstone at his head,
Nothing but a little board, and this is what it said,
"Charlie died at daybreak, and he died from the fall,
He won't see his mother, when the work's all done this fall."