

B Just a kid acting smart,

I went and broke my darlin's heart.

I guess I was too young to know.

They took me off the Georgia main,

Locked me to a ball and chain.

I heard that lonesome whistle blow.

All alone I bear this shame, I'm a number not a name,

I heard that lonesome whistle blow.

All I do is sit and cry when the evenin' train goes by,

I heard that lonesome whistle blow.

I'll be locked here in this cell,

'Til my body's just a shell

And my hair turns whiter than snow.

I'll never see that gal of mine,

Lord, I'm in Georgia doin' time.

I heard that lonesome whistle blow.

Ritard

NO PICTOR A, EE

reak steel A

Kiddle B

VOCATAL BZ
repeat last

la