

## Chuck Lee 'jo

### Chorus

D  
Sat on the porch  
A  
With my ol' Chuck Lee  
G  
It's a hec of a 'jo  
A  
And strumming makes me smile  
D  
the time I know  
A  
Is the passing seasons  
G  
And that's just  
D  
how it should be

### Verse 1 Part 1

You should come down here  
For some peace and quiet  
Thou creaking trees  
And bird call night and day  
Wolves howling  
With coyote barking  
And critter noise  
In their own way

### Verse 1 Part 2

You should come down here  
We could do some fishing  
Campfire chowder  
With some hot coffee  
Don't like fishing  
Then Just sit on the water  
And still catch  
The same as me

### Verse 2 Part 1

You should come down here  
We could do some shopping  
A general store  
With everything you need  
Red checked shirts  
Blue Denim trousers  
Tough Black boots  
Animal feed

### Verse 2 Part 2

Rain-hats for tourists  
Who forgot umbrellas  
'n' local knit gloves  
All made by Grandma Nicks  
'Pending on whether  
She mislaid her glasses  
With fingers  
Four, five or six

### Verse 3 Part 1

You should come down here  
Thou no fresh deliveries  
Just all I grow  
Outside of my back door  
Sunset sleeping and  
Sunrise waking  
Firewood  
From forest floor

### Verse 3 Part 2

We can drive down to  
Ovilla, Texas  
As a Chuck Lee banjo  
Can't be beat  
get you strumming  
get you smiling  
the maker  
you need to meet

### Chorus

Sat on the porch  
With my ol' Chuck Lee  
It's a hec of a 'jo  
And strumming makes me smile  
only time I know  
Is passing seasons  
And that's just  
how it should be  
That's just  
how it should  
Strumming happy with  
my ol' Chuck Lee  
Happy strumming  
my ol' Chuck Lee

### Music and Lyrics: John Grant Taylor

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