Hobo’s Lullaby

CHORUS

D  G  A7  D
Go to sleep you weary hobo, Let the towns drift slowly by
D  G  A7  D
Can't you hear the steel rails hummin', that's the hobo's lullaby

VERSE 1

D  G  A7  D
Do not think about tomorrow, let tomorrow come and go
D  G  A7  D
Tonight, you're in a nice warm boxcar, safe from all that wind and snow

(To Chorus)

(Instrumental Break)

VERSE 2

D  G  A7  D
I know your clothes are torn and tattered, and your hair is turning gray
D  G  A7  D
Lift your head and smile at trouble, you'll find peace and rest someday

(To Chorus)