

Folsom Prison Blues

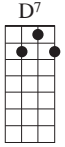
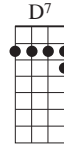
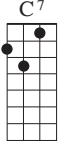
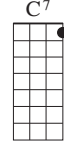
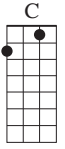
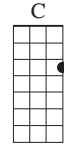
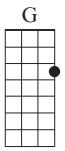
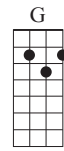
Key of G

Music and lyrics by Johnny Cash

Soprano

Baritone

^G
I hear the train a-comin'; its rollin' 'round the bend,
^G ^{G7}
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
^{C7} ^G
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.
^{D7} ^G
But that train keeps a-rollin'n on down to San An-tone.



^G
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
^G ^{G7}
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
^{C7} ^G
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
^{D7} ^G
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

^G
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car,
^G ^{G7}
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big ci-gars,
^{C7} ^G
But I know I had it comin', know I can't be free.
^{D7} ^G
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-chures me.

^G
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
^G ^{G7}
I bet I'd move it all a little further down the line,
^{C7} ^G
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay.
^{D7} ^G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-way.