Hobo's Lullaby

Words & Music:
Woody Guthrie

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D                      G     A                            D
Go to sleep you weary hobo, let the towns drift slowly by.
D                        G        A          A7          D
Listen the steels rails humming, that's the hobo's lullaby.

D                  G      A               D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho.
D                  G      A    A7         D
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho.
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Do not think about tomorrow,
Let tomorrow come and go.
Tonight, you've got a nice warm boxcar,
Safe from all this wind and snow.

I know the police cause you trouble,
They cause trouble everywhere.
But, when you die and go to heaven,
You'll find no policemen there.

Go to sleep you weary hobo,
Let the towns drift slowly by.
Listen the steels rails humming,
That's the hobo's lullaby.

Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho.
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho.