Hello in There by John Prine (1971)

hammer on the F# in the D and Gma7chords

GAm $D_{7_{(\%)}}D_{9_{(\%)}}D_{7_{(\%)}}D_{9_{(\%)}}$ GAm $D_{7_{(\%)}}D_{9_{(\%)}}D_{7_{(\%)}}D_{9_{(\%)}}$ We had an apartment in the city.Me and Loretta liked living thereGmaj7Gma7CCFsus(%)F $D_{7_{(\%)}}D_{9_{(\%)}}D_{7_{(\%)}}D_{9_{(\%)}}$ It'd been years since the kids had grown,a life of their ownand left us alone

GAm $D7_{(x)}D9_{(x)}D7_{(x)}D9_{(x)}$ GAm $D7_{(x)}D9_{(x)}D7_{(x)}D9_{(x)}$ John and Linda live in Omaha,and Joe is somewhere on the roadGmaj7Gma7CC $Fsus_{(y_2)}$ $F(y_2)$ F $D_{(x)}D9_{(x)}D7_{(x)}D9_{(x)}$ We lost Davey in the Korean Warand I still don't know what for,don't matter anymore

G F F G F F G G Ya know old trees just grow stronger and old rivers grow wilder every day с с Gmai7 Gma7 $Fsus_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})} F D_{7_{(\frac{1}{2})}} D_{9_{(\frac{1}{2})}} D_{7_{(\frac{1}{2})}} D_{9_{(\frac{1}{2})}} G G$ Old people just grow lonesome waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hello."

Me and Loretta we don't talk much more. She sits and stares through the back door screen And all the news just repeats itself like some forgotten dream that we both seen

Someday I'll go and call up Rudy; we worked together at the factory But what should I say when asks, What's new? Nothing what's with you, Nothing much to do

> Ya know old trees just grow stronger and old rivers grow wilder every day Old people just grow lonesome waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hello."

So if you're walking down the street sometime and spot some hollow ancient eyes, Please don't just pass 'em by and stare as if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hello."