

Hobo's Lullaby

by Goebel Reeves (1953)

G G C C
Go to sleep you weary hobo,
D D G G
let the towns drift slowly by,
G G7 C C
Can't you hear the steels rails humming?
D D7 G
that's the hobo's lullaby.

G G C C
Don't you think about tomorrow,
D D G G
let tomorrow come and go,
G G7 C C
tonight you've got a nice warm boxcar,
D D7 G G
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 won't find no policemen there

I know your clothes are torn and ragged
And your hair is turning grey
Lift your head and smile at trouble
You'll find happiness some day