

# Tecumseh Valley

by Townes Van Zandt (1968)

$C$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C$   $C$   
The name she gave was Caro line  
 $F$   $F$   $C$   $C$   
The daughter of a miner  
 $F$   $F$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am$   
And her ways were free and it se emed to me  
 $G$   $G$   $F$   $F$   
That the sunshine walked beside her

$C$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C$   $C$   
She come from Spencer, a cross the hill  
 $F$   $F$   $C$   $C$   
She said her pa had sent her  
 $F$   $F$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am$   
Cause the coal was low and soon the snow  
 $G$   $G$   $F$   $F$   
Would turn the skies to winter.

She said she'd come to look for work  
She was not seekin' favors  
For a dime a day and a place to stay  
She'd turn those hands to labor

Well times were hard and jobs were few  
All through Tecumseh Valley  
But she asked around and a job she found  
Tending bar at Gypsy Sally's

They found her down beneath the stairs  
That led to Gypsy Sally's  
And in her hand when she died was a note that cried  
Fare-thee-well, Tecumseh Valley

Well she saved enough to get back home  
When spring replaced the winter  
But her dreams were denied her pa had died  
The word came down from Spencer.

The name she gave was Caroline  
The daughter of a miner  
And her ways were free and it seemed to me  
That the sunshine walked beside her

Well she took to whorin' out in the streets  
With all the grief inside her  
And it was many a man who returned again  
To walk that road beside her.