

1 G G G D7 G G

Saw my love the oth-er night, (*Hold the wood-pile down*); Ev-ry-thing's wrong just-a

0 0 2 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 2 2 | 0 | 0 0 2 0 0

6 C G G D7 G G G

noth-ing was right (*Hold the wood-pile down*); She give me a love-lick it made me glad

2 0 2 0 | 0 0 2 2 | 0 | 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 | 0 0 0

11 G D7 G G G G D7

(*Hold the wood-pile down*); I kissed her, then in came her dad, (*Hold the wood-pile*

0 0 2 2 | 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 2 2

16 G G G G G

down.) But I was a - trav' - lin', trav' - lin', As long as the world rolls

0 0 0 2 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 3 3 3 0 0

22 D7 G D7 C D7 G D7 G

round, Oh, the black gals shine on the Geor-gia line, oh hold the wood-pile down.

4 0 0 | 0 0 2 0 0 | 1 1 2 2 | 0 0 2 4 | 0