

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Pity the Downtrodden Landlord

Pity the Downtrodden Landlord
(Clayton)

F Bb F

Please open your hearts and your purses

F7 Bb Bbm F

To a man who is misunderstood

A A7 Dm

He gets all the kicks and the curses

G

G7

C7

Though He wishes you nothing but good

F Bb

F

He wistfully begs you to show him

F7 Bb Bbm F

You think he's a friend, not a louse;

F#dim C

So remember the debt that you owe him

C#dim Dm7 G7 C7

The landlord who lends you his house

F Bb

F

So pity the downtrodden landlord

F7 Bb Bbm

F

And his back that is burdened and bent

F#dim Gm C7 F

Respect his gray hairs, don't ask for repairs

Gm C7 F

And don't be behind with the rent.

When thunder clouds gather and darken

You can sleep undisturbed in your bed;

But the landlord must sit up and hearken

And shiver, and wonder, and dread;

If you're killed, then you die in a hurry

And you never will know your bad luck,

But the landlord is shaking with worry ---

"Has one of my houses been struck?"

When a landlord resorts to eviction

Don't think that he does it for spite;
He's acting from deepest conviction,
And what's right, after all, is what's right.
But I see that your hearts are all hardened
And I fear I'm appealing in vain;
Yet I hope my last plea will be pardoned
If I beg on my knees once again:

RG