

WALT WHITMAN'S NIECE-crd
Bragg/Guthrie)

intro: A

A

Last night or the night before that (I won't say which night)

D

A seaman friend of mine (I'll not say which seaman)

A

Walked up to a big old building (I won't say which building)

E

And would not have walked up the stairs (not to say which stairs)

D

If there had not have been two girls

(Leaving out the names of those two girls)

I recall a door, a big long room (I'll not tell which room)

I remember a deep blue rug (but I can't say which rug)

A girl took down a book of poems (not to say which book of poems)

As she read I laid my head (and I can't tell which head)

Down in her lap (and I can mention which lap)

spoken:

A

My seaman buddy and his girl moved off

D

After a couple of pages, and there I was

All night long, laying and listening

And forgetting the poems

A

And as well as I could recall

Or my seaman buddy could recollect

E

The girl had told us that she was a niece of Walt Whitman

But not which niece

D

And it takes a night and a girl

And a book of this kind

A

A long long time to find its way back

harmonica solo over verse chords

Last night or the night before that (I won't say which night)

A seaman friend of mine (I'll not say which seaman)

Walked up to a big old building (I won't say which building)

And would not have walked up the stairs (not to say which stairs)

If there had not have been two girls

(Leaving out the names of those two girls)

Yes, I recall a door, a big long room (I'll not tell which room)

I remember a deep blue rug (but I can't say which rug)

A girl took down a book of poems (not to say which book of poems)

As she read I laid my head (and I can't tell which head)

Down in her lap (and I can mention which lap)

fade out: guitar solo over verse