

On The Banks Of The Old Pontchartrain

(C) (C7) (F) (C)
 I traveled from Texas to old Louisian',
 (G7)
 Through valleys, o'er mountains and plain.
 (C) (C7) (F) (C)
 Both footsore and weary, I rested a while
 (G7) (C)
 On the banks of the Old Pontchar-train.

(C7) (F) (C)
 The fairest young maiden that I ever saw
 (G7)
 Passed by as it started to rain.
 (C) (C7) (F) (C)
 We both found a shelter beneath the same tree
 (G7) (C)
 On the banks of the Old Pontchar-train.

(C7) (F) (C)
 I ventured a smile, but she thought I was bold.
 (G7)
 I hastened to try and explain,
 (C) (C7) (F) (C)
 But somehow I knew I would linger a while
 (G7) (C)
 On the banks of the Old Pontchar-train.

(C7) (F) (C)
 We hid from the shower an hour or so.
 (G7)
 She asked me how long I'd remain.
 (C) (C7) (F) (C)
 I told her I'd spend the rest of my life
 (G7) (C)
 On the banks of the Old Pontchar-train.

(C7) (F) (C)
 As time drifted by, we fell deeper in love,
 (G7)
 A love that could just bring her pain.
 (C) (C7) (F) (C)
 I knew that one day I would leave her alone
 (G7) (C)
 On the banks of the Old Pontchar-train.

(C7) (F) (C)
 I just couldn't tell her that I ran away
 (G7)
 (C) (C7) (F) (C)
 I prayed in my heart I would never be found
 (G7) (C)
 On the banks of the Old Pontchar-train.

Then one day a man put his hand on my arm
 And said I must go west again.
 I left her alone without saying goodbye,
 On the banks of the Old Pontchartrain.

Tonight as I sit here alone in my cell,
 I know that she's waiting in vain.
 I'm hoping and praying someday to return
 To the banks of the Old Pontchartrain.