

## Son Hickory Hollars Tramp

intro

C F G

chorus

C G F  
 Oh the path was deep and wide from footsteps leading  
 C F G  
 to our cabin and above the door there burned a scarlet  
 C G F  
 Lamp and late at night a hand would knock and there  
 C F G  
 would stand a stranger Yes i'm the son of hickory  
 C  
 hollars Tramp.

Verse 1

C F  
 Well the corn was dry and the weeds were high when  
 G C F C  
 daddy took to drinkin, him and lucy walker they took  
 G C F G  
 up and ran away momma cried a tear then she promised  
 C F G C  
 14 children i swear you'll never see a hungry day.  
 C F G  
 when momma sacrificed her pride the neighbors started  
 C F C  
 talkin, but i was much too young to understand the  
 G C F  
 things they said, the thing that mattered most of all  
 G C F  
 was momma's chicken n dumplins and that goodnight kiss  
 G C  
 before we went to bed.

Repeat Chorus

C F G C  
 when daddy left then destitution came upon our family  
 F C G  
 not one neighbor volunteered to give a helpin hand  
 C F G  
 so let em gossip all They want she loved us and she  
 C F G C  
 raised us the truth is standing here a full grown man.  
 C F G  
 last summer momma passed away and left the ones who  
 C F C  
 loved her, each and everyone is more than greatful for  
 G C F G  
 their birth, each sunday she recieves a fresh boquet  
 C F G  
 of fourteen roses, and a card that reads the greatest  
 C  
 mom on earth.

Repeat Chorus