

Hobo Bills Last Ride

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Hobo Bills Last Ride

Jimmy Rodgers

C G C
Ho -oh oh bo-oh-oh Billy

C F C F C
Riding on an eastbound freight train Speeding through the night
F C D7 G
Hobo Bill, a railroad bum was fighting for his life
C F C F C
The sadness of his eyes revealed the torture of his soul
F C G C
He raised a weak and weary hand to brush away the cold

C G C
Ho -oh oh bo-oh-oh Billy

C F C F C
No warm lights flickered around him, no blankets there to fold
F C D7 G
Nothing but the howling wind and the driving rain so cold
C F C F C
When he heard a whistle blowing in a dreamy kind of way
F C G C
The hobo seemed contented for he smiled there where he lay

C G C
Ho -oh oh bo-oh-oh Bill

C F C F C
Outside the rain was falling on that lonely boxcar door
F C D7 G
But the little form of Hobo Bill lay still upon the floor
C F C F C
While the train sped through the darkness and the raging storm outside
F C G C
No one knew that Hobo Bill was taking his last ride

C GC
Woo...woo....

C F C F C
It was early in the morning when they raised the hobo's head
F C D7 G
The smile still lingered on his face, but Hobo Bill was dead
C F C F C
There was no mother's longing to soothe his weary soul
F C G C
For he was just a railroad bum who died out in the cold