/ D - A - / E7 - A A7 / :

I found him by the railroad track this morning ...

I could see that he was nearly dead ...
I knelt down be-side him and I listened ...
Just to hear the words the dying fellow said ...
/ A E7 A - / A E7 A A7 / D - A - / B7 - E7 - /

He said they let me out of prison down in Frisco ...
For ten long years I've paid for what I've done ...
I was trying to get back to Loui-si-ana ...
To see my Rose and get to know my son ... ...
/ A E7 A - / / D - A - / E7 - AD A /

Give my love to Rose please won't you, Mister ...
Take her all my money, tell her to buy some pretty clothes
Tell my boy that Daddy's so proud of him ...
And don't forget to give my love to Rose ... ...

Won't you tell them I said thanks for waiting for me Tell my boy to help his mom at home Tell my Rose to try to find another 'Cause it ain't right that she should live alone

Mister here's a bag with all my money It won't last them long the way it goes God bless you for finding me this morning And don't forget to give my love to Rose...