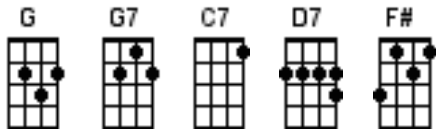


## Folsom Prison Blues . 1955. Johnny Cash.



4/4 time. Intro: Rolling [G] and wait for 1, 2, 1 2 3

I [G] hear the train a-[G]-comin', it's [G] rolling round the [G] bend

And [G] I ain't seen the [G] sunshine, since [G7] \_ I don't know [G7] when

I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] \_ and time keeps [C7] draggin' [G] on [G][G]

[G] \_ \_ But that [D7] train keeps a-[D7]-rollin' [D7] \_ on down to [D7] San An-[G]-tone [G] [G]

[G] \_ \_ \_ When [G] I was just a [G] baby my [G] mama told me [G] son

[G] Always be a [G] good boy, don't [G7] ever play with [G7] guns

But I [C7] shot a man in [C7] Reno, [C7] \_ \_ just to [C7] watch him [G] die [G] [G] [G] \_ \_ \_

Now every [D7] time I hear that [D7] whistle [D7] \_ I hang my [D7] head and [G] cry [G][G]

[G] \_ \_ \_ I [G] bet there's rich folks [G] eating, in a [G] fancy dining [G] car

They're [G] probably drinkin' [G] coffee, and [G7] smoking big ci-[G7]-gars

Well I [C7] know I had it [C7] coming, [C7] \_ I know I [C7] can't be [G] free [G] [G] [G] \_ \_

But those [D7] people keep a [D7] movin', [D7] \_ and that's what [D7] tortures [G] me [G][G]

[G] \_ Well if they'd [G] free me from this [G] prison if that [G] railroad train was [G] mine

I [G] bet I'd move it [G] all a little [G7] further down the [G7] line

[C7] Far from Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] \_ that's where I [C7] want to [G] stay [G] [G] [G] \_ \_

And I'd [D7] let that lonesome [D7] whistle, [D7] \_ \_ blow my [D7] blues a-[G]-way [G] [G]

[G] \_ \_ \_ I [G] hear the train a [G] comin', it's [G] rolling round the [G] bend

And [G] I ain't seen the [G] sunshine, since [G7] \_ I don't know [G7] when

I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] \_ and time keeps [C7] draggin' [G] on. [G] [G]

[G] \_ \_ But that [D7] train keeps a-[D7] rollin' [D7] \_ on down to [D7] San An-[G]-tone [G][G]

[G] [F#] [G]