| HARD TIMES | 2011 | GILLIAN WELCH |
|--|--------------------------|------------------|
| Intro Am Em7 F C | Strum D D Ul | J D First note=C |
| Am Em7 | F C | |
| There was a Camptown man who used to | o plow and sing | Am |
| Am Em7 F | C | |
| He loved that mule and the mule loved | _ | |
| Am Em7 F | C | |
| When the day got long as it does about a man Em7 F C | now | Em7 |
| Am Em7 F C I'd hear him singing to his muley cow | | |
| ra near min singing to ms maley cow | | |
| C Csus ² | ı C | Csus4 |
| | I'd bet the whole damn | |
| C F C Am | G7 Gsus4 G | |
| We're gonna make it yet to the end of the | e row | • |
| | | |
| CHORUS Am Em7 F | C | C |
| Singing hard times ain't gonna rule my | mind | |
| Am Em7 F C | ssis | |
| Hard times ain't gonna rule my mind, Be Am Em7 F C | G7 C G7 C | |
| Hard times ain't gonna rule? my mind, n | | Csus4 |
| That a times and t gome rates my mina, in | · | OSUS- |
| Am Em7 F C | | |
| He said it's a big old world, heavy in nee | d | |
| Am Em7 F | C | Count |
| That big machine is just a-picking up s | peed | Gsus4 |
| Am Em7 F | C | |
| We're supping on tears and we're supping Am Em7 F | ng on wine C Csus4 | |
| But we all get to heaven in our own swe | | |
| But we all get to heaven in our own swe | | G7 |
| C Csus4 C | | Csus4 |
| So come on you Asheville boys, Turi | n up your old time noise | |
| C F C An | n G7 Gsus4 | G 🖽 |
| Kick till the dust comes up from the crac | cks in the floor | G |
| OHODHO (barri | material Dural. Am | F7 F. O |
| Am Em7 F | nstrumental Break Am C | EM/ F C |
| But the Camptown man he doesn't plow | | |
| Am Em7 F | C | Am |
| I seen him walking down to the supere | tte store | •++- |
| Am Em7 F | С | |
| Guess he lost that nag and he forgot that | t song | |
| Am Em7 F | С | Em7 |
| Woke up one morning and the mule wa | s gone | 3 1 |
| C Csus4 C | • | Csus4 |
| | e on you dogs that sing | |
| C F C Am G7 Gsus4 G | | |
| Pick up your dusty old horn and give it | | RUS |