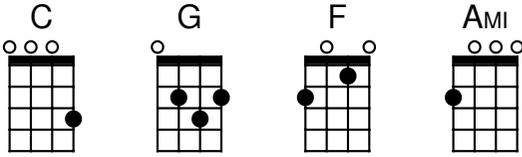


Last Train From Poor Valley

Norman Blake & Tony Rice "Blake and Rice" [1987]



Intro

[C][G][F][C]
[C][G][C]

Verse 1

[C]It was good one [G]time
Every[F]thing was mighty [C]fine
The coal tipples [G]roared day and [C]night
But things they got [G]slow
For no [F]reason that I [C]know
And the ill winds they [G]hove into [C]sight

Verse 2

[C]Now the mines all closed [G]down
Every[F]body laid [C]around
There wasn't very [G]much that you could [C]do
Except stand in the [G]line
Get your [F]ration script on [C]time
And woman, I could [G]see it killing [C]you

Chorus

[C]Now the soft new snows of De-[G]cem-[C]ber
Lightly [Am]fall [F]my cabin [C]'round
Saw the last train from Poor [F]Valley
Taking [C]brown-[F]haired [G]Becky, [F]Richmond-[C]bound

Solo

[C][G][F][C]
[C][G][C]
[C][G][F][C]
[C][G][C]

Verse 3

[C]It's been coming on I [G]knew
You [F]soon would be [C]gone
Leaving crossed your [G]mind [F]every [C]day
Then you said to [G]me
Things are [F]bad at home you [C]see
I think I'd better [G]be [F]on my [C]way

Verse 4

[C]I should blame you [G]now
But I [F]never could [C]somehow
For a miners wife, you [G]weren't cut out to [C]be
Well, it wasn't what you [G]thought
Just some [F]dreams, that you [C]bought
When you left your home and [G]ran away with [C]me

Chorus

[C]Now the soft new snows of De-[G]cem-[C]ber
Lightly [Ami] fall [F]my cabin [C]'round
Saw the last train from Poor [F]Valley
Taking [C]brown-[F]haired [G]Becky, [F]Richmond-[C]bound
And so the last train from Poor [F]Valley
Is takin' [C]brown-[F]haired [G]Becky [F]Richmond-[C]bound