## Last Train from Poor Valley

[Verse 1]

G D С G It was good one time, everything was mighty fine G D D The coal tipples roared day and night G D С G But things they got slow for no reason that I know G D G And the ill winds they hove into sight

[Verse 2] С G D G Now the mines all closed down, everybody laid around G D G There wasn't very much that you could do G D С G Except stand in the line to get your ration script on time G D G And woman I could see it killin' you

[Chorus]

G D G Now the soft new snows of December Em C G Lightly fall my cabin 'round G С And the last train from Poor Valley G С D С G Takin' brown haired Becky Richmond bound

[Verse 3] G D С G It's been comin' on, I knew you soon would be gone G D G Leavin' crossed your mind every day G D С G Then you said to me things are bad at home you see G D G I think I'd better be on my way [Verse 4] G D С G I should blame you now, I never could somehow G G D For D miner's wife you weren't cut out to be G D С G Well, it wasn't what you thought, just some dreams that you'd bought G D G When you left your home and ran away with me [Chorus] G D **G** 

Now the soft new snows of December **Em** C **G** Lightly fall my cabin 'round G **C** And the last train from Poor Valley G D **G** Takin' brown haired Becky Richmond bound