

White House Blues (clawhammer)

Traditional (from Charlie Poole, New Lost City Ramblers, Doc Watson, and others)

TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist

VERSION 1. BASIC

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Mc - Kin - ley holl - ered , Mc - Kin - ley squalled

Doc said to Mc - Kin - ley I can't find that ball From Buffa - lo

VERSION 2. INTERMEDIATE

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to Wash - ing ton

T T

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VERSION 3. INTERMEDIATE VARIATION

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T T T

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A E7 A A

1. McKinley hollered, McKinley squalled
Doc said to "McKinley, I can't find that ball."
From Buffalo to Washington.

2. Roosevelt in the White House, he's doin' his best
McKinley in the graveyard, he's takin' his rest
He's gone a long old time.

3. Hush up little children, now don't you fret
You'll draw a pension at your papa's death
From Buffalo to Washington.

4. Roosevelt in the White House, drinkin' out of a silver cup
McKinley in the graveyard, he never wakes up
He's gone a long, long time.

5. Ain't but one thing that grieves my mind
That is to die and leave my poor wife behind
I'm gone a long old time.

6. Look here little children, now don't you fret
You'll draw a pension at your papa's death
From Buffalo to Washington.

7. Standing at the station, just lookin' at the time
See if I could run it by half-past nine
From Buffalo to Washington.

8. Hey the train, she's just on time
She run a thousand miles from eight o'clock till nine
From Buffalo to Washington.

9. Yonder comes the train, she's coming down the line
Blowing at every station, Mr McKinley's a-dyin'
It's hard times, hard times.

10. Look a-here, you rascal, you see what you've done
You've shot my husband with that Iver Johnson gun
Carry me back to Washington.

11. Doc on the horse, he tore down through main
Said to that horse, "You've got to outrun this train
From Buffalo to Washington."

12. Doctor came a-running, taked off his specs
Said "Mr. McKinley, better cash in your checks
You're bound to die, bound to die"