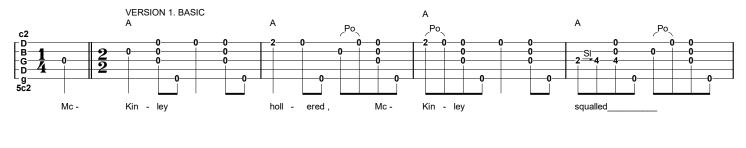
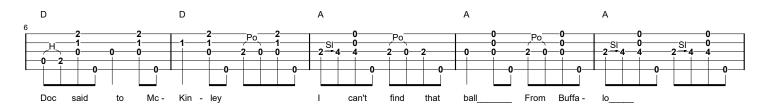
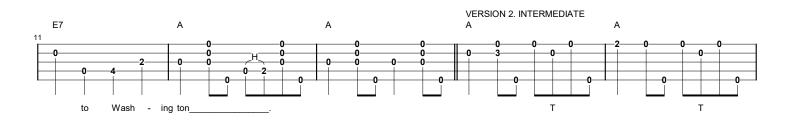
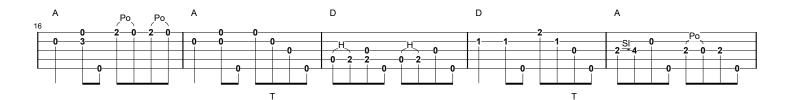
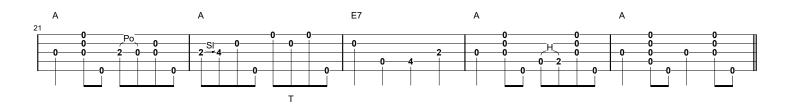
White House Blues (clawhammer) Traditional (from Charlie Poole, New Lost City Ramblers, Doc Watson, and others) TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist

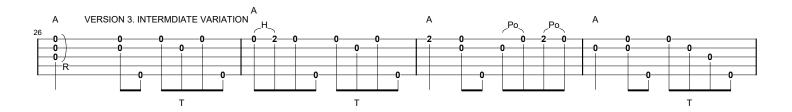




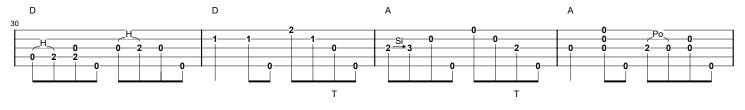


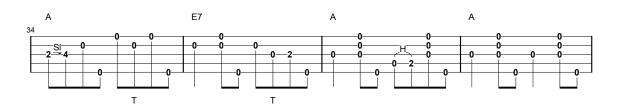






White House Blues (clawhammer) - Traditional (from Charlie Poole, New Lost City Ramblers, Doc Watson, and others)





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"