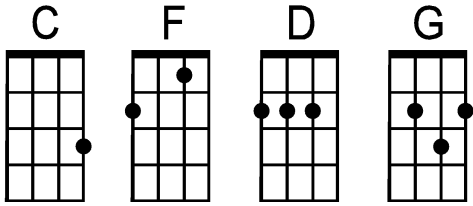


In the Jailhouse Now (Key of C)

by Jimmy Rodgers (1928) (as sung by Joe Brown)



Intro: C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | C . . . |

(sing e)

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 I had a friend named Ram-blin' Bob he liked to steal gamble and rob
 | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 He thought he was the smart-est guy a-round
 | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 But I found out last Mon-day— Bob got locked up Sun-day—
 | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | G\ . . . |
 and they've got him— in the jail-house—way down-town—

-- -- -- | C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
Chorus: He's in the jail-house— now— In the jail-house now—
 | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Well I told him once or twice— to stop play-in' cards and shoot-in' dice—
 | C . . . | . . . |
 He's in the jail-house— now—

| F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Yodel: Oh lee oh lay-hee heeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee
 | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oh lee oh lay-hee heeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee
 | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Yo de lay hee-hee, yo de lay hee hee, yo de lay-heeeeeeeeeee!

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Bob liked to play his pok-er— Pi - nochle, Whist and Euchre—
 | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 But shoot-in'— dice was his— favour-ite game—
 | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 He got throwed in jail— with no-body— to go his bail—
 | D . . . | . . . | G . . . | G\ . . . |
 The judge done said that he re-fused a fine—

Chorus: He's in the jail-house— now—
(He's in the jail-house— now—)

In the jail-house— now—
(In the jail-house— now—)

Well I told him once or twice— to stop play-in' cards and shoot-in' dice—

He's in the jail-house— now—

Yodel: Oh lee oh lay-hee heeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

Oh lee oh lay- hee heeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

Yo de lay hee-hee, yo de lay hee hee, yo de lay-heeeeeeeeeee!

C I went out last Tues-day— I met a girl called Su-sie—

I said I— was the swell-est guy a - round—

She started— callin' me Ho-ney— we started— spendin' my mo-ney—

D We took in ever-y ca-ba-ret in town— G G\

Chorus: We're in the jail-house— now—
(We're in the jail-house— now—)

We're in the jail-house— now—
(In the jail-house— now—)

G Well I told that judge right to his— face— I don't like to see this place—

We're in the jail-house— now—

Yodel: Oh lee oh lay-hee heeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

Oh lee oh lay- hee heeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

G Yo de lay hee-hee, yo de lay hee hee, yo de lay-heeeeeeeeeeeeeee! C\ G\ C\