Hand Me Down My Walking Cane ("clean" version)

Words & Music: Traditional (possibly James A.Bland)

F

Oh, hand me down my walking cane.

E B7

Oh, hand me down my walking cane.

Δ |

Hand me down my walking cane, Lord, I'm leaving on the midnight train.

B7 E

'Cause all my sins are taken away.

Well, hand me down my rocking shoes.

Hand me down my rocking shoes.

Baby, hand me down my rocking shoes, we'll rock to the rhythm and blues.

'Cause all my sins are taken away.

Well, hand me down my white sports coat.

Hand me down my white sports coat.

Hand me down my white sports coat, we'll start rocking & boy, we'll go! 'Cause all my sins are taken away.

Well, hand me down my walking bone.

Hand me down my walking bone.

Well, hand me down my walking bone, we'll start rocking,

We'll be a rolling stone.

'Cause all my sins are taken away.