Hand Me Down My Walking Cane  
(original version)  

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

E                                              B7              E
Oh, hand me down my walking cane.  Oh, hand me down my walking cane.  
A
Hand me down my walking cane, Lord, I'm leaving on the midnight train.  
B7                                              E
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

Oh, hand me down my bottle o' corn.  Oh, hand me down my bottle o' corn.  
Hand me down my bottle o' corn, I'm gonna get drunk as sure as you're born.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail. Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail.  
I got drunk and I landed in jail, had nobody for to go my bail.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

Come on, baby, and go my bail. Come on, baby, and go my bail.  
Come on, baby, and go my bail and get me outta this Goddamn jail.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

Oh, the meat was tough and the beans was bad. Oh, the meat was tough and the beans was bad.  
The meat was tough and the beans was bad, oh, my God, I can't eat that.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

Oh, if I'd listened to what Mama said. Oh, if I'd listened to what Mama said.  
If I'd listened to what Mama said, I'd be home in a feather bed.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

If I should die in Tennessee, if I should die in Tennessee,  
If I should die in Tennessee, just send my bones home C.O.D.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

But if I die in New York State, but if I die in New York State,  
But if I die in New York State, just ship my body back by freight.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

The devil chased me 'round a stump, the devil chased me 'round a stump,  
The devil chased me 'round a stump, I thought he'd catch me at every jump.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide, oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide,  
Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide, ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

Now some folks say, it ain't no fun, now some folks say, it ain't no fun,  
Now some folks say, it ain't no fun, when a song like this goes on and on.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.  

Yes, on and on and on and on, yes, on and on and on and on,  
Yes, on and on and on and on, on and on and on and on.  
'Cause all my sins are taken away.