

# HOBO BILLS LAST RIDE

**C** **G** **C**  
Ho-oh oh Bo-oh oh Billy

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C**  
Riding on an east bound freight train speeding thru the night

**F** **C** **D7** **G**  
Hobo Bill a railroad bum was fighting for his life

**C** **F** **C**  
The sadness of his eyes revealed the torture of his soul

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
He raised a weak and weary hand to brush away the cold.

**C** **G** **C**  
-Ho-oh oh Bo-oh oh Billy-

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C**  
No warm lights flickered around him, no blankets there to fold

**F** **C** **D7** **G**  
Nothing but the howling wind and the driving rain so cold

**C** **F** **C**  
When he heard a whistle blowing in a dreary kind of way

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
The hobo seemed contented for he smiled there where he lay.

**C** **G** **C**  
-Ho-oh oh Bo-oh oh Billy-

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C**  
Outside the rain was falling on that lonely boxcar door

**F** **C** **D7** **G**  
But the little form of Hobo Bill lay still upon the floor

**C** **F** **C**  
While the train sped through the darkness and the raging storm outside

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
No one knew that Hobo Bill was taking his last ride.

**C** **G** **C**  
-Ho-oh oh Bo-oh oh Billy-

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C**  
It was early in the morning when they raised the Hobo's head

**F** **C** **D7** **G**  
The smile still lingered on his face but Hobo Bill was dead

**C** **F** **C**  
There was no mother's longing to soothe his weary soul

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
For he was just a railroad bum who died out in the cold.

**C** **G** **C**  
Ho-oh oh Bo-oh oh Billy