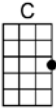
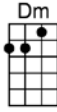
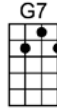
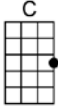
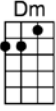
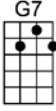
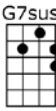
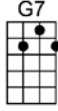
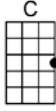
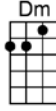
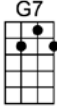


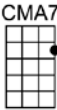
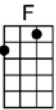
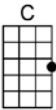
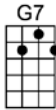
# HELLO IN THERE - John Prine

4/4 1...2...1234

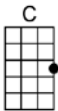
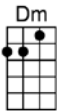
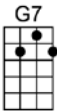
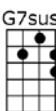
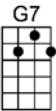
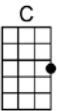

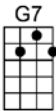
**Intro:** |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

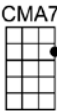
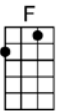
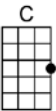
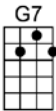
We had an a-partment in the city, me and Lo-retta liked living there.

 |  |  | 

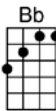
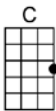
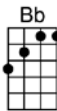
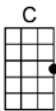
Well, it's been years since the kids have grown, a life of their own left us alone.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

John and Linda live in Omaha, And Joe is somewhere on the road.

 |  |  | 

We lost Davy in the Ko-rean war, and I still don't know what for, don't matter anymore.

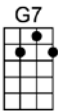
 |  |  | 

Ya know that old trees just grow stronger, and old rivers grow wilder every day.

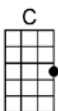
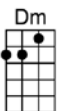
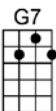
 |  |  |  | 

Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."

## Instrumental Verse

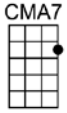
 |  |  |  | 

Me and Lo-retta, we don't talk much more,

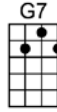
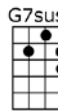
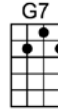
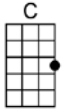
 |  | 

She sits and stares through the back door screen.

**p.2. Hello In There**

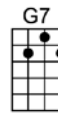
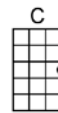
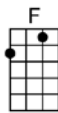
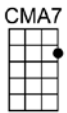


**And all the news just re-peats itself, like some for-gotten dream that we've both seen.**

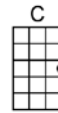
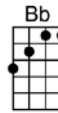


**Some-day I'll go and call up Rudy,**

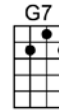
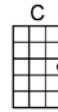
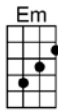
**we worked to-gether at the factory.**



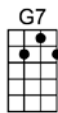
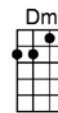
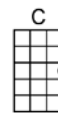
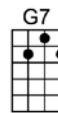
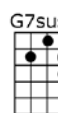
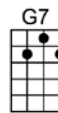
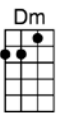
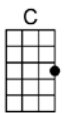
**But what could I say if he asks, What's new? Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do.**



**Ya know that old trees just grow stronger, and old rivers grow wilder every day.**

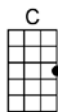
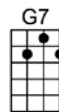
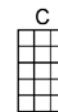
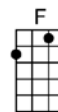
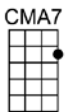


**Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."**



**So if you're walking down the street sometime,**

**and spot some hollow ancient eyes,**



**Please don't just pass them by and stare, as if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."**

# HELLO IN THERE - John Prine

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | C Dm | G7 | (X2)

C Dm G7 G7sus G7 C Dm G7  
We had an a-partment in the city, me and Lo-retta liked living there.

CMA7 F C G7  
Well, it's been years since the kids have grown, a life of their own left us alone.

C Dm G7 G7sus G7 C Dm G7  
John and Linda live in Omaha, And Joe is somewhere on the road.

CMA7 F C G7  
We lost Davy in the Ko-rean war, and I still don't know what for, don't matter anymore.

Bb C Bb C  
Ya know that old trees just grow stronger, and old rivers grow wilder every day.

Em F C G7 C  
Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."

## Instrumental Verse

C Dm G7 G7sus G7C Dm G7  
Me and Lo-retta, we don't talk much more, she sits and stares through the back door screen.

CMA7 F C G7  
And all the news just re-peats itself, like some for-gotten dream that we've both seen.

C Dm G7 G7sus G7 C Dm G7  
Some-day I'll go and call up Rudy, we worked to-gether at the factory.

CMA7 F C G7  
But what could I say if he asks, What's new? Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do.

Bb C Bb C  
Ya know that old trees just grow stronger, and old rivers grow wilder every day.

Em F C G7 C  
Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."

C Dm G7 G7sus G7 C Dm G7  
So if you're walking down the street sometime, and spot some hollow ancient eyes,

CMA7 F C G7 C  
Please don't just pass them by and stare, as if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."