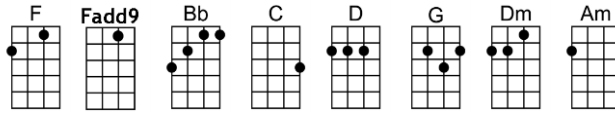


HEY, NELLIE, NELLIE-James Friedman/Shel Silverstein
4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | F | Fadd9 | F | Fadd9 |

F Fadd9 F Fadd9 F Fadd9 Bb C D
Hey, Nellie, Nellie, come to the window. Hey, Nellie, Nellie, look at what I see
G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
He's a-ridin' into town on a sway-back mule. Got a tall black hat and he looks like a fool
G Am Bb C Dm Am G Dm G Dm C
He sure is talkin' like he's been to school, and it's eighteen fifty-three

F Fadd9 F Fadd9 F Fadd9 Bb C D
Hey, Nellie, Nellie, listen what he's sayin'. Hey, Nellie, Nellie, says it's gettin' late
G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
And he says them black folks should all be free, to walk a-round the same as you and me
G Am Bb C Dm Am G Dm G Dm C
And he's talkin' a-bout a thing he calls de-mocra-cy, and it's eighteen fifty-eight

F Fadd9 F Fadd9 F Fadd9 Bb C D
Hey, Nellie, Nellie, hear the band a playin'. Hey, Nellie, Nellie, hand me down my gun
G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
'Cause the men are cheerin' and the boys are too. They're all puttin' on their coats of blue
G Am Bb C Dm Am G Dm G Dm C
I can't stay a-round here and talk to you, for it's eighteen sixty-one

F Fadd9 F Fadd9 F Fadd9 Bb C D
Hey, Nellie, Nellie, come to the window. Hey, Nellie, Nellie, I've come home a-live
G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
Well my coat of blue is stained with red, and the man in the tall black hat is dead
G Am Bb C Dm Am G Dm G Dm C
We sure will re-mem-ber all the things he said, in eighteen sixty-five

F Fadd9 F Fadd9 F Fadd9 Bb C D
Hey, Nellie, Nellie, come to the window. Hey, Nellie, Nellie, look at what I see
G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
I see white folks and colored walkin' side by side, they're walkin' in a column that's a century wide
G Am Bb C Dm Am G Bb G Bb D
It's still a long, and a hard, and a bloody ride, to nineteen sixty-five