
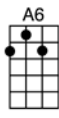





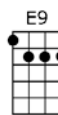

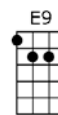

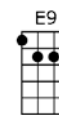
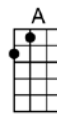
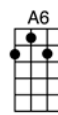
FARMER'S SONG - Murray McLaughlin

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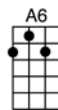

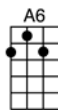
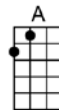
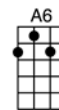
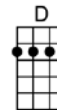
Intro:  /  /  /  / X2

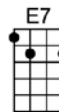
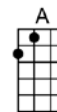
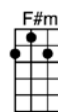
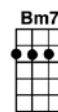

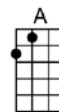
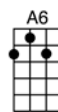
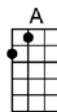
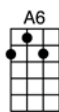
Dusty old farmer out working your fields, hanging down over your tractor wheels

The sun beatin' down turns the red paint to orange and rusty old patches of steel

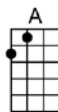
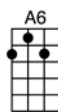
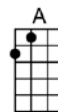
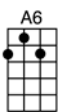
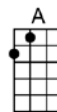
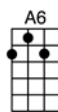

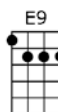
      

There's no farmer songs on that car radi-o, just cowboys, truck drivers and pain

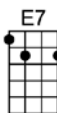
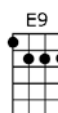

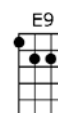
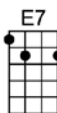
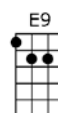
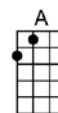
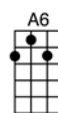
        

Well this is my way to say thanks for the meal, and I hope there's no shortage of rain

Chorus:

Straw hat and old dirty hankies, moppin' a face like a shoe

Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real, from a kid from the city to you
(Repeat chorus)

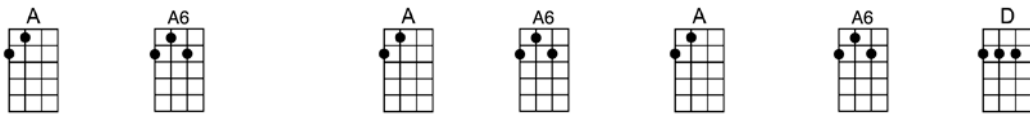
p.2 Farmer's Song



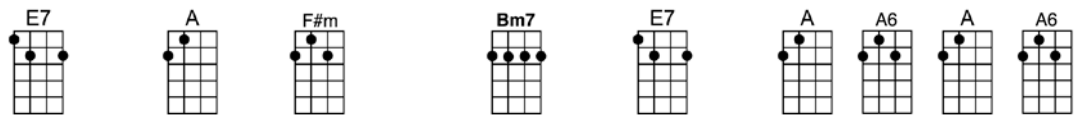
The combines gang up, take most of the bread, things just ain't like they used to be



Though your kids are out after the Am-erican dream and they're workin in big factor-ies

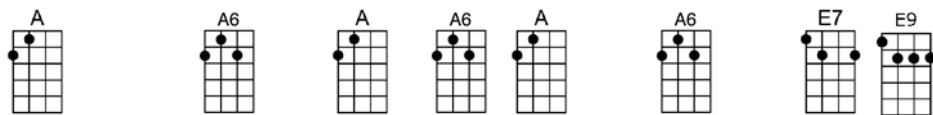


If I come by, when you're out in the sun, can I wave at you just like a friend

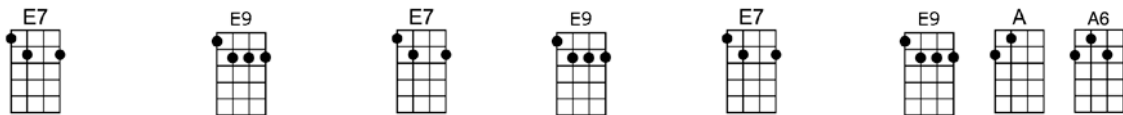


These days when everyone's taking so much, there's somebody giving back in

Chorus:



Straw hat and old dirty hankies, moppin' a face like a shoe



**Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real, from a kid from the city to you
(Repeat chorus)**

FARMER'S SONG - Murray McLaughlin

3/4 123 123

Intro: A / A6 / A / A6 / X2

A A6 A A6 A A6 E7 E9
Dusty old farmer out working your fields, hanging down over your tractor wheels

E7 E9 E7 E9 E7 E9 A A6
The sun beatin' down turns the red paint to orange and rusty old patches of steel

A A6 A A6 A A6 D
There's no farmer songs on that car radi-o, just cowboys, truck drivers and pain

E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A A6 A A6
Well this is my way to say thanks for the meal, and I hope there's no shortage of rain

Chorus:

A A6 A A6 A A6 E7 E9
Straw hat and old dirty hankies, moppin' a face like a shoe

E7 E9 E7 E9 E7 E9 A A6
Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real, from a kid from the city to you
(Repeat chorus)

A A6 A A6 A A6 E7 E9
The combines gang up, take most of the bread, things just ain't like they used to be

E7 E9 E7 E9 E7 E9 A A6
Though your kids are out after the Am-erican dream and they're workin in big factor-ies

A A6 A A6 A A6 D
If I come by, when you're out in the sun, can I wave at you just like a friend

E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A A6 A A6
These days when everyone's taking so much, there's somebody giving back in

A A6 A A6 A A6 E7 E9
Straw hat and old dirty hankies, moppin' a face like a shoe

E7 E9 E7 E9 E7 E9 A A6
Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real, from a kid from the city to you
(Repeat chorus)