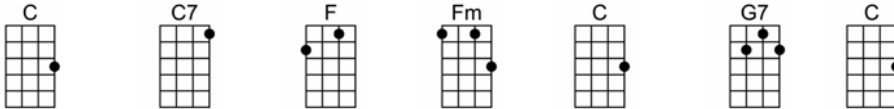
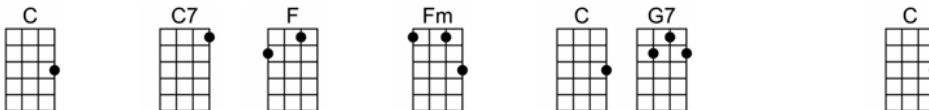


THAT LONESOME ROAD

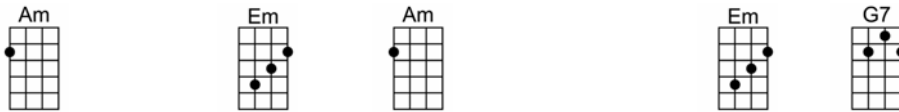
1...2...123



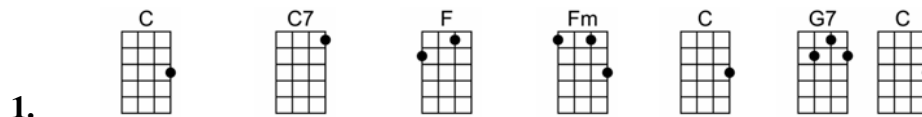
Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on
True love, true love, what have I done, that you should treat me so?



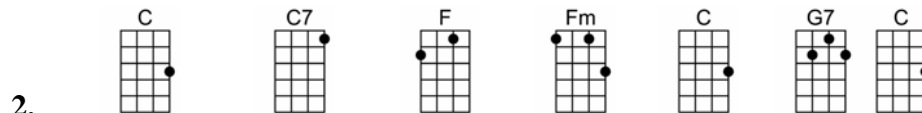
Look up, look up and seek your maker, be-fore Gabriel blows his horn.
You caused me to walk and talk, like I never did be-fore.



I'm weary totin' such a load, trudgin' down that lonesome road



1. Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on. **REPEAT**



2. Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on,



Be-fore you travel on, be-fore you travel on.....

