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.
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And all the news just repeats itself, like some forgotten dream that we've both seen.

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


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

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."