

Folsom Prison (Johnny Cash) (C)

Folsom Prison by Johnny Cash

C

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

C7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

G7

C

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone

C

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son

C7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns

F

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

C

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

A7

(Key Change)

D

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

D7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

G

D

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

A7

D

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me

D

Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

D7

I bet I'd move on over a little further down the line

G

D

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

A7

D

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way

D

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

D7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

G

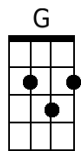
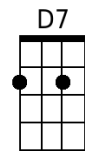
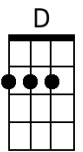
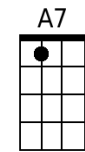
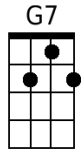
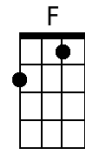
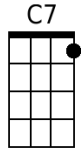
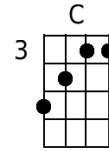
D

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

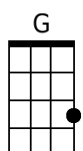
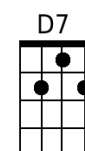
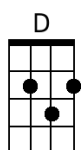
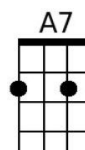
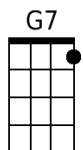
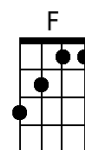
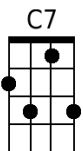
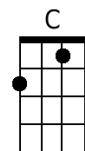
A7

D

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone.



Baritone



Repeat line slowly.

Folsom Prison (Johnny Cash) (G)

Folsom Prison by Johnny Cash

G

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

C

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

D7

G

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone

G

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son

G7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns

C

G

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

D7

G

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

E7 .. (Key Change)

A

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

A7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars

D

A

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

E7

A

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me

A

Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

A7

I bet I'd move on over a little further down the line

D

A

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

E7

A

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way

A

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

A7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

D

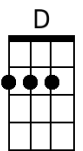
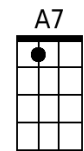
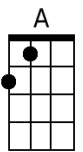
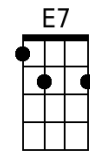
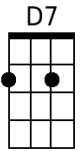
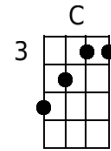
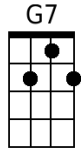
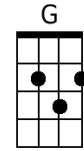
A

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

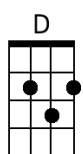
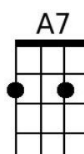
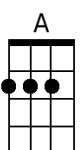
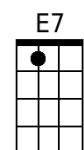
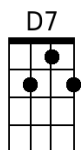
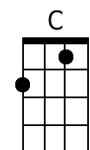
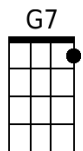
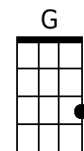
E7

A

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-tone.



Baritone



Repeat line slowly.