



LYRICS

D

I worked all the wintertime, worked through the spring

G

Planted corn and potatoes - then it wouldn't rain

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Em

D

There's not a thing for a poor man in this world

I stood up on the hillside, looked up at the sky
"Lord", I said, "What makes you let it get this dry?"
There's not a thing for a poor man in this world

I got down on my knees, for rain I thought I'd pray
Along came a great big flood - washed everything away
There's not a thing for a poor man in this world

Hush up now honey, now don't you cry
Things are gonna get better, by and by
There's not a thing for a poor man in this world

I worked all that summer, worked all that fall
Lord I spent my Christmas in a pair of overalls
There's not a thing for a poor man in this world
Not for a poor man in this world

POOR MAN

BARITONE UKULELE
TUNED D G B E

D

G

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Em

Em

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31

- Tutorial: tinyurl.com/poortutor
- Performance: tinyurl.com/poorperf