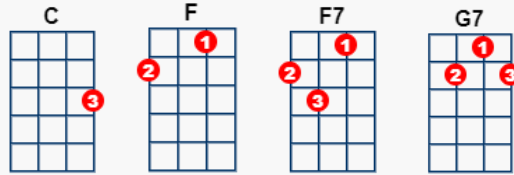


Son of Hickory Holler's Tramp – O.C.Smith/Kenny Rogers



The [C] corn was dry, the [F7] weeds were high when [C] Daddy took to drinkin'
Then [F] him and Lucy [C] Walker, they took up and run [G7] away.
[C] Mama cried a [F7] tear and then she [C] promised fourteen children,
"I [F] swear you'll never [C] see a [G7] hungry [C] day."

*Oh! The [G7] path was deep and wide,
from footsteps [F7] leading to our [C7] cabin,
A[F7]bove the door there [G7] burned a scarlet [C] lamp,
And [G7] late at night, a hand would knock and
[F7] there would stand a stran[C7]ger,
[F] I'm the son of [G7] Hick'ry Holler's [C] tramp. [F] [C]*

[C] Mama sacri-[F]ficed her pride, and [C] neighbours started talkin',
But [F] I was much too [C] young to understand the things they [G7] said,
The [C] things that mattered [F7] most of all was [C] Mama's chicken dumplin's,
And a [F] goodnight kiss be-[C]fore we [G7] went to [C] bed.

*Oh! The [G7] path was deep and wide,
from footsteps [F7] leading to our [C7] cabin,
A[F7]bove the door there [G7] burned a scarlet [C] lamp,
And [G7] late at night, a hand would knock and
[F7] there would stand a stran[C7]ger,
[F] I'm the son of [G7] Hick'ry Holler's [C] tramp. [F] [C]*

When [C] Daddy left, and [F7] destitution [C] came upon our fam'ly,
[F] Not one neighbour [C] volunteered to give a helpin' [G7] hand,
So, [C] let 'em gossip [F7] all they want; she [C] loved us and she raised us.
The [F] proof is standing [C] here, a [G7] full, grown [C] man.

Last [C] summer Mama [F7] passed away and [C] left the ones who loved her,
[F] Each and ev'ry [C] one is more than grateful for his [G7] birth,
Each [C] Sunday she re[F7]ceives a fresh bou-[C]quet of fourteen roses,
And a [F] card that says, " To the [C] greatest [G7] Mom on [C] earth." [F] [C]

*Oh! The [G7] path was deep and wide,
from footsteps [F7] leading to our [C7] cabin,
A[F7]bove the door there [G7] burned a scarlet [C] lamp,
And [G7] late at night, a hand would knock and
[F7] there would stand a stran[C7]ger,
[F] I'm the son of [G7] Hick'ry Holler's [C] tramp. [F] [C]*

(Outro) [F] I'm the son of [G7] Hick'ry Holler's [C] tramp. [F] [C]