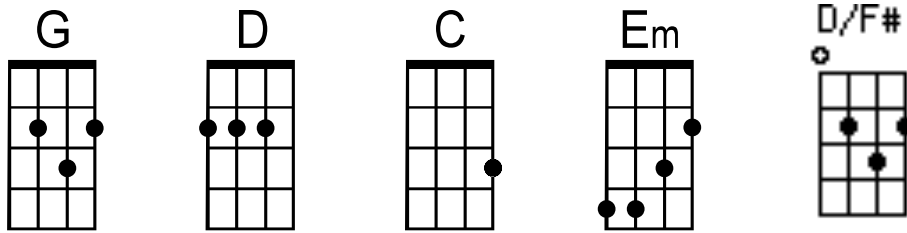


One More Dollar - Gillian Welch / David Rawlings



[G] A long time ago [D] I left my [G] home
For a [C] job in the [G] fruit trees
[G] But I missed those hills with the [D] windy [G] pines
For their [C] song seemed to [G] suit me

[G] So I sent my wages [D] to my [G] home
And [C] said we'd soon be [G] together
[G] For the next good crop [D] would pay my [G] way
And I [C] would come home [G] forever

CHORUS:

[Em] One [D/F#] more [C] dime to [D] show for my [G] day
[Em] One [D/F#] more [C] dollar and [D] I'm on my [G] way
[Em] When I reach [D/F#] those [C] hills, boys, [D] I'll never [G] roam
[Em] One [D/F#] more [D] dollar and I'm going [G] home

[G] No work said the boss at the [D] bunk house [G] door,
There's a [C] freeze on the [G] branches,
[G] So when the dice came out [D] at the bar down [G] town,
I [C] rolled and I took my [G] chances

CHORUS

[G] A long time ago [D] I left my [G] home
Just a [C] boy passing [G] twenty
[G] Could you spare a coin [D] and a Christian [G] prayer
For my [C] luck has turned [G] against me

CHORUS

[Em] One [D/F#] more [D] dollar and I'm going [G] home