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CAPO 5. FRET
VERSE 1:
           G
A long time ago I left my home
      F
For a job in the fruit trees
But I missed those hills with the windy pines
      F
For their song seemed to suit me
VERSE 2:
So I sent my wages to my home
And said we'd soon be together
For the next good crop would pay my way
And I would come home forever
CHORUS:
Am G F G
One more dime to show for my day
Am G F G C
One more dollar and I'm on my way
     Am G F G
When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam
Am G F G
One more dollar and I'm going home
No work said the boss at the bunk house door,
There's a freeze on the branches,
So when the dice came out at the bar downtown,
I rolled and I took my chances
CHORUS:...
VERSE 4:
A long time ago I left my home
Just a boy passing twenty
Could you spare a coin and a Christian prayer
For my luck has turned against me
CHORUS:...
One more dollar, boys I'm going home
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