

Tecumseh Valley

Nanci Griffith

C **F C**
The name she gave was Caroline
F C
Daughter of a miner
F **Em Am**
And her ways were free and it seemed to me
G **F C**
The sunshine walked beside her
C **F C**
She came from Spencer across the hill
F **C**
She said her Pa had sent her
F **Em Am**
'Cause the coal was low and soon the snow
G **F C**
Would turn the skies to winter
C **F C**
She said she'd come to look for work
F **C**
She was not seeking favor
F **Em Am**
For a dime a day and a place to stay
G **F C**
She turned those hands to labor
C **F** **C**
But the times were hard, Lord, and the jobs were few
F **C**
All through Tecumseh Valley
F **Em Am**
She'd ask around, and a job she found
G **F C**
Tendin' bar at Gypsy Sally's
C **F C**
She saved enough to get back home
F **C**
And spring replaced the winter
F **Em Am**
But her dreams were denied, her Pa had died
G **F C**
The word come down from Spencer
C **F** **C**
So she turned to whorin' out on the streets
F **C**
With all the lust inside her
F **Em Am**
And it was many a man returned again
G **F C**
To lay himself beside her
C **F C**
They found her down beneath the stairs
F **C**
That led to Gypsy Sally's
F **Em Am**
And in her hand when she died was a note that cried
G **F C**
"Fare thee well, Tecumseh Valley".

