

# ***Rock, Salt & Nails - Flatt & Scruggs***

Bluegrass Classic,  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time, Key of **E<sup>b</sup>** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO:** **4** , **4** , **4** , **4** , **1** , **1** , **1** , **1**

On the banks of the **1** river, where the willows hang down  
And the wild birds all **6m** warble, with a low moaning **1** sound  
Down in the **6m** hollow, where the waters run **1** cold  
It was there I first **4** listened, to the lies that you **1** told

Now I lie on my **1** bed, and I see your sweet face  
The past I re- **6m** member, time cannot e- **1** rase  
The letters you **6m** wrote me, it was written in **1** shame  
And I know that your **4** conscience, still echoes my **1** name

**TURNAROUND:** Same as **INTRO**

Now the nights are so **1** long, Lord sorrow runs deep  
And nothing is **6m** worse, than a night without **1** sleep  
I'll walk out a- **6m** lone, and look at the **1** sky  
Too empty to **4** sing, too lonesome to **1** cry

If the ladies, were **1** blackbirds, and the ladies were thrushes  
I'd lie there for **6m** hours, in the chilly cold **1** marshes  
If the ladies were **6m** squirrels, with them high bushy **1** tails  
I'd fill up my **4** shotgun, with rock salt and **1** nails

<b>1</b> = E <sup>b</sup>
<b>4</b> = A <sup>b</sup>
<b>6</b> = C