

Rest My Weary Feet - Illrd Tyme Out

Bluegrass Contemporary, Key of **C** My Key: ____

BANJO ONLY:

Be- **1** fore the dawn I'm wakin', I **5** eat my grits and **1** bacon
Then I, **4** step out, in-the sunshine or the **1** rain
'Cause it's a **1** long way down this mountain
And there's **5** many who are **1** countin'
That I **4** get to town, be- **5** fore the mornin' **1** train
Well there's **1** nothin, I like better, than to **5** take the cards and **1** letters
To, the **4** folks a-livin', way out in the **1** hills
But-even **1** though, I like the talkin', it re- **5** quires, a lot of **1** walkin'
And by **4** suppertime, I'm **5** longin' to be **1** still

CHORUS:

And it's **5** up another holler, and **1** over one more **4** hill
'Til my **4** clearing and the **5** home lights, I will **1** see
And on my **5** porch, waitin' there, is a **1** wicker rockin' **4** chair
Where I'll **4** sit awhile, to **5** rest my weary, **1** feet

INSTRUMENTAL: **1** , **5** **1** , **4** , **1** , **1** , **5** **1** , **4** **5** , **1**

Well the **1** work, would go much faster, but ol' **5** Abram's gone to **1** pasture
I **4** guess we can't escape, from growin' **1** old
I'd **1** get another pack mule, but-Lord **5** knows I can't af- **1** ford to
So that's **4** why I'm doomed, to **5** walk these hills a- **1** lone

CHORUS / INSTRUMENTAL

Well I **1** know the time is nearing, when I'll **5** travel from my **1** clearing
And I'll, **4** leave my satchel, hangin' on its **1** nail
'Cause it's **1** from this world I'll wander, but I'll **5** be at peace up **1** yonder
Where there'll **4** be no need, to **5** carry in the **1** mail

BANJO ONLY:

And it's **5** up another holler, and **1** over one more **4** hill
'Til my **4** Savior's perfect **5** heaven I will **1** see
And in my **5** golden mansion there, is a **1** wicker rockin' **4** chair
Where for- **4** ever I can **5** rest my weary, **1** feet

CHORUS

REPEAT INSTRUMENTAL to fade...

1 = C
4 = F
5 = G