

Tecumseh Valley

Townes Van Zandt

Intro - G-C

C F C F C
Well the name she gave - was Caroline - The daughter of a miner
F C G6 Am

And her ways were free - And it seemed to me
G F C

The sunshine - walked beside her

F C F C
She come from Spencer - across the hill - She said her Pa had sent her
F C G6 Am

Cuz the cold was low - and soon the snow
G F C

Returned the skies to winter

F C F C
Well she said she'd come - to look for work - she was not seekin' favors
F C G6 Am

For a dime a day - And a place to stay
G F C

She'd turn those - hands to labor

F C
But the times were hard, Lord - and the jobs were few
F C

All through Tecumseh valley
F C G6 Am

But she asked around - til a job she found

G F C
Tendin' bar - at Gypsy Sally's

F C
Well she saved enough - to get back home
F C
When spring replaced the winter

F C G6 Am
But her dreams were denied - Her Pa had died
G F C
Well the word - came down from Spencer

Break (optional) C-F-C-F-C-F-C-G6-Am-G-F-C

F C F C
So she turned to whoring -- out on the streets - with all the lust inside her
F C G6 Am
And it was many a man - Returned again
G F C
To lay himself beside her

F C F C
Well they found her down - beneath the stairs - That led to Gypsy Sally's
F C G6 Am
In her hand when she died - Was a note that cried
G F C
Fare thee well - Tecumseh valley

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