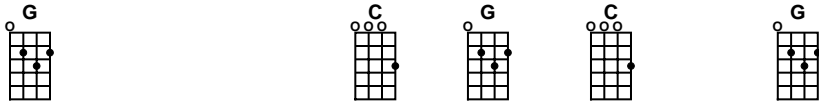
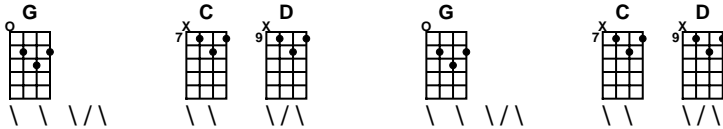
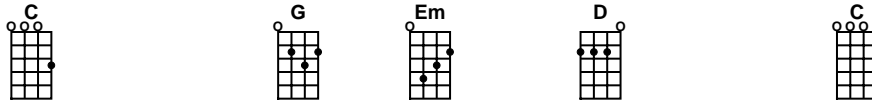


Tecumseh Valley - Townes Van Zandt

Intro and Interlude between verses:

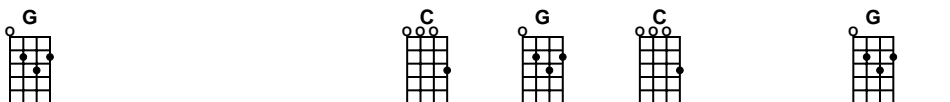


The name she gave... was Caroline,... the daughter... of a miner

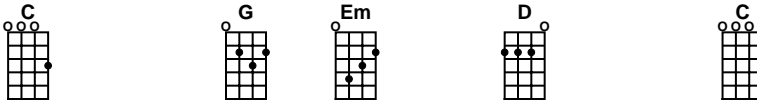


Her ways were free, and it seemed to me,... that the sunshine... walked beside her

(Interlude)

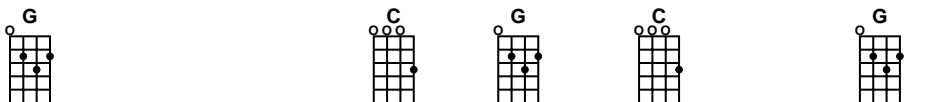


She came from Spencer, across the hill... She said... her pa had sent her

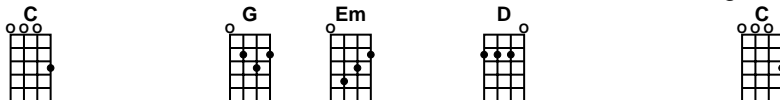


'cause the coal was low, and soon the snow... would turn... the skies to winter

(Interlude)

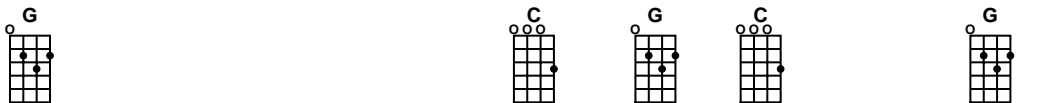


She said she'd come... to look for work... She was... not seeking favors

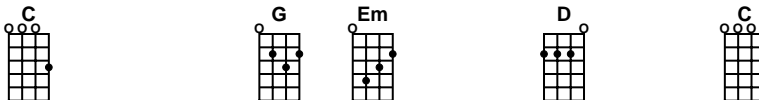


And for a dime a day, and a place to stay... She'd turn... those hands to labor

(Interlude)

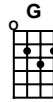
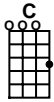
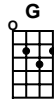
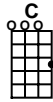
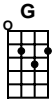


But the times were hard, Lord... the jobs were few... all through Tecumseh valley

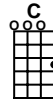
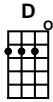
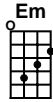
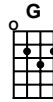
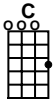


But she asked around, and a job she found... tending bar... at Gypsy Sally's

(Interlude)

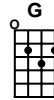
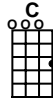
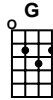
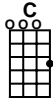
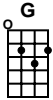


She saved enough... to get back home... when spring... replaced the winter

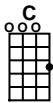
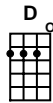
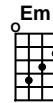
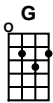
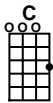


But her dreams were denied, her pa had died... the word... come down from Spencer

(Interlude)



So she turned to walkin'... out on the streets... With all... the lust inside her

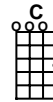
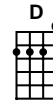
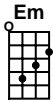
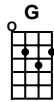
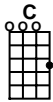


And it was many a man, returned again... to lay... himself beside her

(Interlude)

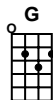
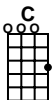
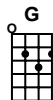
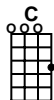
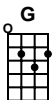


They found her down... beneath the stairs... that led... to Gypsy Sally's

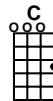
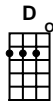
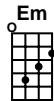
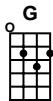
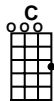


In her hand when she died... Was a note that cried: ...Fare thee well,... Tecumseh Valley

(Interlude)



The name she gave... was Caroline,... the daughter... of a miner



Her ways were free, and it seemed to me,... that the sunshine... walked beside her

(Interlude & end on G)