

THE LOWLANDS

Gary Scruggs

As performed by Jaime Hanna and Jonathan McEuen

Intro

C#m

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I'm headed for the lowlands would you please direct my way . .
The train is leaving shortly there's no time for delay
She told me she'd be waiting I'm not so sure she is . .
I heard that there's another man who claims that she is his

The lowlands were my home when I was but a child
they will be my deathbed when I've passed my time

I remember one summer day the clouds began to build
We gathered the cattle which had scattered cross the fields
(Well) It started to rain and continued several days
The river over-flowed and the crops all went to waste

Chorus

(Banjo) Solo over Verse

You know that I'm no fai-lure though my victories are few
I'm try-ing my best but there's too much here to do
That girl I love once told me I made her feel secure
It's hard to think I've been replaced - but nothing does endure.

Chorus

(Banjo) Solo over Verse

