

Delia

C Am C C7
Tony shot his Delia, was on a Saturday night
F Dm G C
The first time that he shot her Lord, she bowed her head and died.
F G C Am
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone, one more round.
F G C
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone.

Sent for the doctor, doctor came to late,
Sent for the minister to lay Delia in her grave. Chorus

Lord, they took my Delia, they dressed her all in brown
Took her to the graveyard and there they laid her down. Chorus

Rubber tired buggy, double seated hack
Took my Delia to the graveyard and never brought her back. Chorus

Delia, Oh Delia, where you been so long
All the people been talking about my Delia's dead and gone. Chorus

Bamboo

G F
You take a stick of bamboo You take a stick of bamboo
G F G F G
You take a stick of bamboo, you throw it in the water Oh Oh Hannah
G F G F G
Chorus: The river she come down, The river she come down.

You travel on the river You travel on the river
You travel on the water Oh Oh Hannah Chorus

My home's across the river My home's across the river
My home's across the water. Oh Oh Hannah Chorus

You take a stick of bamboo You take a stick of bamboo
You take a stick of bamboo, you throw it in the water Oh Oh Hannah