

# The Mysteries of a Hobo's Life

T-Bone Slim

## Moderato

8 I took a job on an ex - tra gang way up in the moun - tains; I

8 paid my fee, and the shark shipped me; And the ties, I soon was count - ing; The

8 boss put me to driv - ing spikes; And the sweat was e - nough to blind me; He

8 did - n't seem to like my pace; So I left the job be - hind me. I

11  
8  
grabbed a - hold of an old freight train and 'round the coun - try trav - eled; The

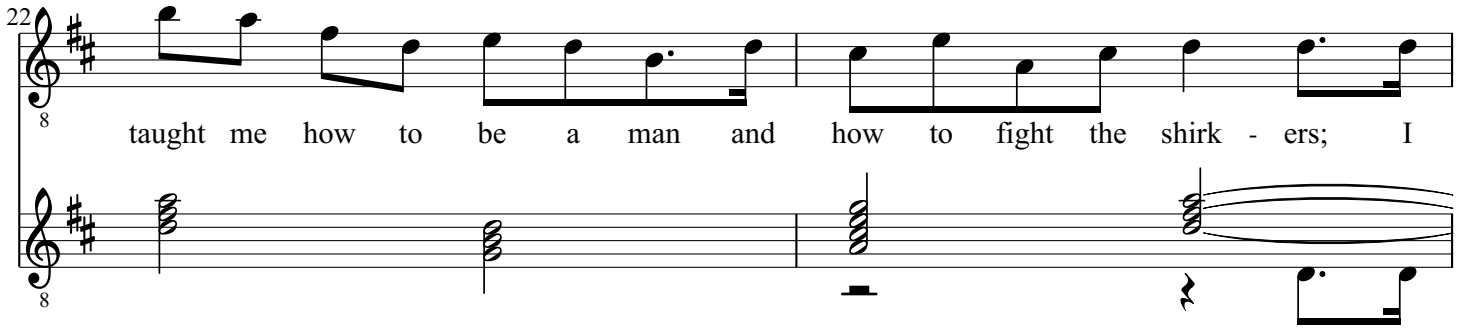
13  
8  
my - ste - ries of a ho - bo's life to me were soon un - rav - eled; I

15  
8  
trav - eled east, and I trav - eled west, and the "shacks" could nev - er find me; Next

17  
8  
morn - ing, I was miles a - way from the job I left be - hind me. I

20  
8  
ran a - cross a bunch of "stiffs," who were known as In - dus - trial Work - ers; They

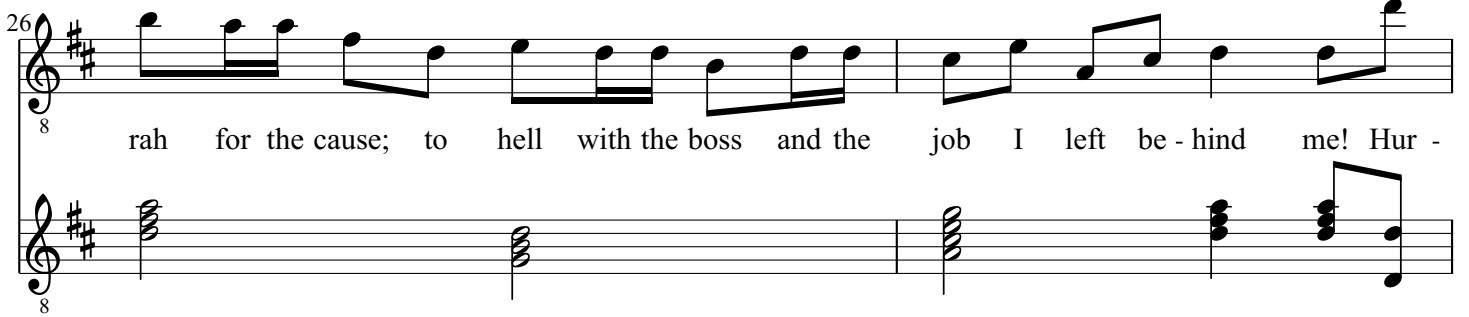
22  
8  
taught me how to be a man and how to fight the shirk - ers; I



24  
8  
kicked right in and joined the bunch; And now, in the ranks, you'll find me; Hur -



26  
8  
rah for the cause; to hell with the boss and the job I left be - hind me! Hur -



28  
8  
rah for the cause; to hell with the boss and the job I left be-hind me!

