

# May I Sleep in Your Barn Mister

**Mac Wiseman** Bluegrass Classic, Key of **G** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO:** 1 , 4 , 5 , 1

May I 1 sleep in your barn tonight mister  
It's so 1 cold, lying out, on the 5 ground  
The 1 cold, north 1<sup>7</sup> wind, is a- 4 whistling  
And I 5 have, no place to lie 1 down  
I 1 have, no tobacco or matches, and I'm 1 sure, I will do, you no 5 harm  
I will 1 tell, you my 1<sup>7</sup> stor,y kind 4 mister  
Though it 5 cuts, in my heart, like a 1 thorn  
It was 1 three, years a- 5 go, this last 1 summer  
I'll 1 nev,er forget, that sad 5 day  
When a 1 strang,er came 1<sup>7</sup> out, from the 4 city  
And 5 said, that he want,ed to 1 stay  
My 1 wife, said she'd like, to be early, 1 some,thing to add, to our 5 home  
She 1 coaxed, 'til I 1<sup>7</sup> fin,ally con- 4 sented  
That the 5 strang,er could stay, in our 1 home

**TURNAROUND:** Same as **INTRO**

One 1 night, coming 5 home, from my 1 work sir  
I was 1 sing,ing and whistling with 5 joy  
Ex- 1 pect,ing a 1<sup>7</sup> kind, hearted 4 welcome  
And a 5 kiss, from my wife, and my 1 boy  
1 Nothing there but I'd 5 find, but a 1 letter  
It was 1 laying, in the room, on a 5 stand  
The 1 mo,ment my 1<sup>7</sup> eyes, fell up- 4 on it  
I 5 picked, it right up, in my 1 hand  
Now the 1 words, that were 5 written, in this 1 letter  
Were e- 1 nough, to drive a poor man 5 wild  
For that 1 hard, hearted 1<sup>7</sup> strang,er and 4 Nellie  
Had run 5 off, and tak,en my 1 child  
Now I 1 know, there's a 5 God, up in 1 heaven  
As I've 1 al,ways been taught to be- 5 lieve  
And I 1 know, that He'll 1<sup>7</sup> give, to that 4 stranger  
The 5 due, that he ought, to re- 1 ceive

1 = G
4 = C
5 = D