

# Blackjack County Chains - Del McCoury

Bluegrass Classic,  $\frac{2}{4}$  Time, Key of **F** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO:** **1m** , **4** , **1m** , **1** , **7<sup>b</sup>** , **5** , **5**  
**1m** , **7<sup>b</sup>** , **4** , **5** , **1m** , **4** , **1m** **5m** , **1m** , **1m**

I was **1m** standin', by the **4** road in, Blackjack **1m** County  
Not **1m** knowin', that the **7<sup>b</sup>** sheriff, paid a **5** bounty  
For **1m** men like me, who **7<sup>b</sup>** didn't have  
A **4m** penny, to their **5** name  
He **1m** locked my legs in **4** thirty five pounds  
Of **1m** Blackjack **5m** County **1m** chains

**1m** All we, had to **4** eat was, bread and **1m** water  
Every **1m** day, we had to **7<sup>b</sup>** build his road, **5** a mile and a quarter  
A **1m** blacksnake whip would **7<sup>b</sup>** sting our backs  
If **4** some poor fool com- **5** plained  
But we **1m** couldn't fight back wearin' **4** thirty five pounds  
Of **1m** Blackjack **5m** County **1m** chains

**INSTRUMENTAL:** Same as **INTRO**

**1m** Then one, night the **4** sheriff, lay a- **1m** sleepin'  
**1m** We all, gathered **7<sup>b</sup>** round him, slowly **5** creepin'  
**1m** Heaven help me, **7<sup>b</sup>** to forget  
That **4** night in the-cold cold **5** rain  
When we **1m** beat him, to-death wearing **4** thirty five pounds  
Of **1m** Blackjack **5m** County **1m** chains,,

The **1m** wounds, have all **4** healed, and I'm **1m** thankful  
And there's **1m** nothing left but **7<sup>b</sup>** scars, around my **5** ankle  
But **1m** best of all, no **7<sup>b</sup>** man will ev,er **4** be a slave, a- **5** gain  
To a **1m** blacksnake whip and **4** thirty five pounds  
Of **1m** Blackjack **5m** County **1m** chains,

But **1m** best of all, no **7<sup>b</sup>** man will ev,er **4** be a slave, a- **5** gain,  
**1m** , **4** , **1m** **5m** , **1m**

1 = F
4 = B <sup>b</sup>
5 = C
7 <sup>b</sup> = E <sup>b</sup>