

The Farmer's Song (Murray McLachlan) <https://youtu.be/HTMvtII8Elk>

Time 3/4 Strum (Base, D, D)

Verse 1

[G] Dusty old [Em] farmer out [G] working your [Em] fields
Hanging [G] down over [Em] your tractor [D] wheels
The sun beatin' down turns the red paint to orange
And rusty old [D7] patches of [G] steel
There's [G] no farmer [Em] songs on that [G] car [Em] radio
Just [G] cowboys, truck [G7] drivers and [C] pain
Well [C] this is my way to say [G] thanks for the [Em] meal
And I [Am] hope there's no [D7] shortage of [G] rain

Chorus

[G] Straw hats and old dirty hankies, moppin' a face like a [D] shoe
[D7] Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real from a kid from the city to [G] you
[G] Straw hats and old dirty hankies moppin' a face like a [D] shoe
[D7] Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real from a kid from the city to [G] you

Verse 2

The [G] combines gang [Em] up, take [G] most of the [Em] bread
Things [G] just ain't like [Em] they used to [D] be
Though your kids are out after the American dream
And they're workin in [D7] big facto [G] ries
Now [G] If I come on [Em] by, when you're [G] out in the [Em] sun
Can I [G] wave at you [G7] just like a [C] friend
[C] These days when everyone's [G] taking so [Em] much
There's [Am] somebody [D7] giving back [G] in

Chorus

[G] Straw hats and old dirty hankies, moppin' a face like a [D] shoe
[D7] Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real from a kid from the city to [G] you
[G] Straw hats and old dirty hankies moppin' a face like a [D] shoe
[D7] Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real from a kid from the city to [G] you