

Flatt And Scruggs, Hello Stranger

Now hello stranger put your loving hands in mine
Hello stranger put your loving hands in mine
You are a stranger but you're a pal of mine
Now get up rounder let a working man lay down
Get up rounder let a working man lay down you are a rounder but you are out in town
[fiddle]
Every time I ride that six and four street car
Every time I ride that six and four street car
I can see my baby peeping through the bars
She bowed her head she waved both hands at me
She bowed her head she waved both hands at me
I'm prison bound I'm longing to be free
[mandolin]
Oh I'll see you when your troubles are like mine
I'll see you when your troubles are like mine
Oh I'll see you when you haven't got a dime
Oh weeping like a willow mournin' like a dove
Weeping like a willow mournin' like a dove as a girl of country that I really love