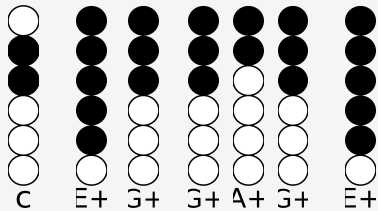


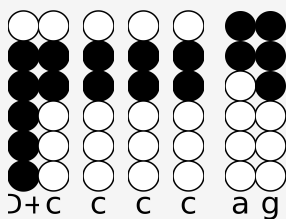
Tin whistle tabs for: Pretty Boy Floyd

Categories: Folk

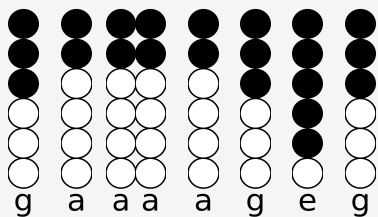
Author/Performer: Joan Baez, Woody Guthrie



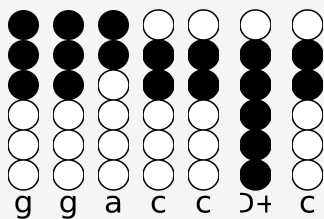
Come gath-er round me chil-dren,



a sto-ry I will tell



Of pret-ty boy floyd an out-law,



Ok-la-ho-ma knew him well

Was in the town of shawnee on a saturday afternoon

His wife beside him in a wagon as into town they rode

And along come a deputy sheriff in a manner rather rude

Using vulgar words of language and his wife she overheard

And pretty boy floyd grabbed a long chain, and the deputy grabbed a gun

And in the fight that followed, he laid that deputy down

Then he ran through the trees and bushes and lived a life of shame

Every crime in oklahoma was added to his name

He ran through trees and bushes on the canadian river shore

And many a starving farmer opened up his door

It was in oklahoma city, it was on a christmas day

A whole carload of groceries and a letter that did say

Well you say that I'm an outlaw, you say that I'm a thief
Well, here's a christmas dinner for the families on relief
As through this life you travel, you meet some funny men
Some rob you with a six-gun, some with a fountain pen
As through this life you ramble, as through this life you roam
You'll never see an outlaw take a family from their home

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>