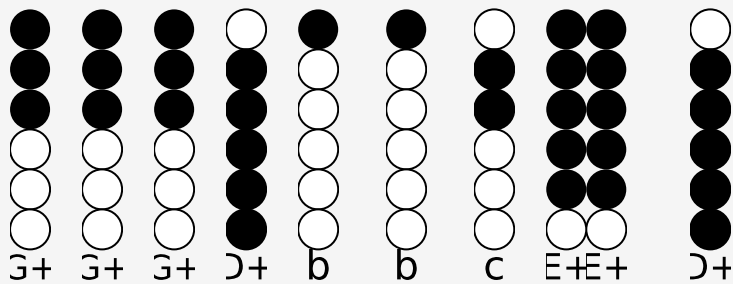
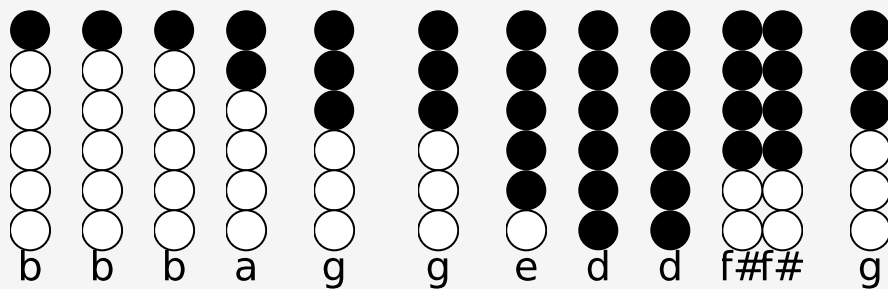


Tin whistle tabs for: Cripple Creek

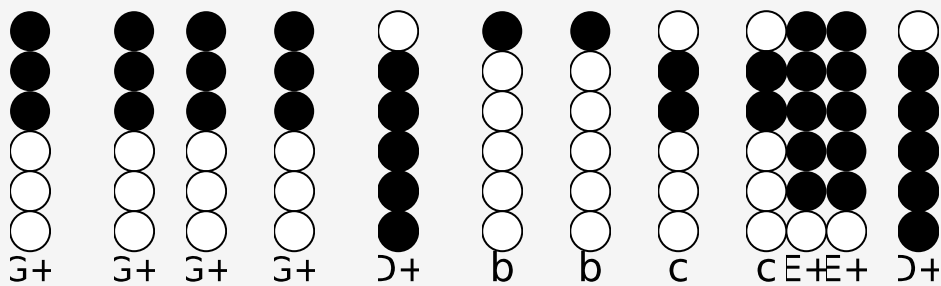
Genre: folk



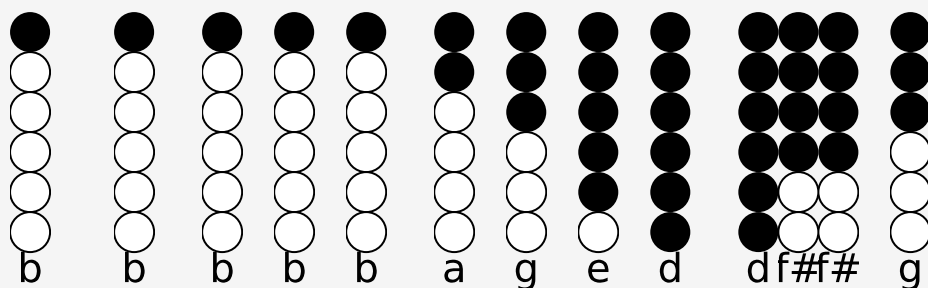
I got a gal at the head of the creek



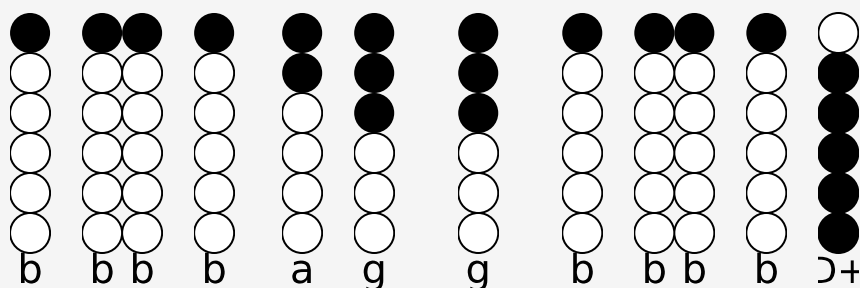
Go up to see her 'bout the middle of the week



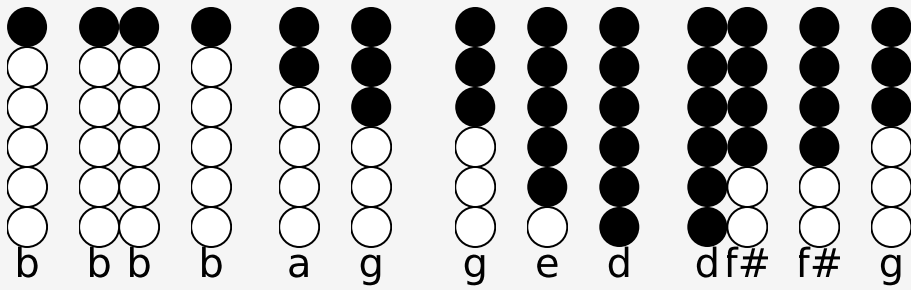
Kiss her on the mouth just as sweet as any-- wine



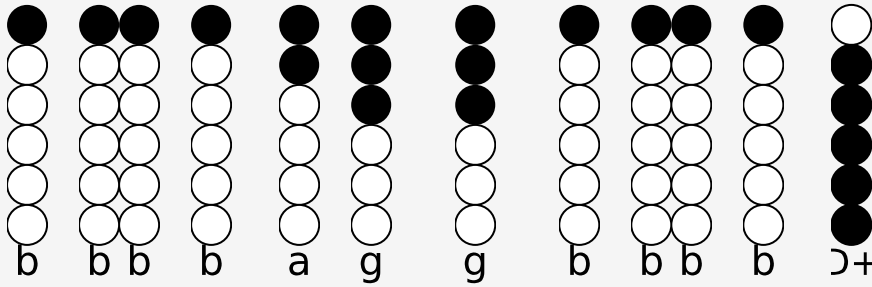
Wraps herself around me like a sweet potato- vine



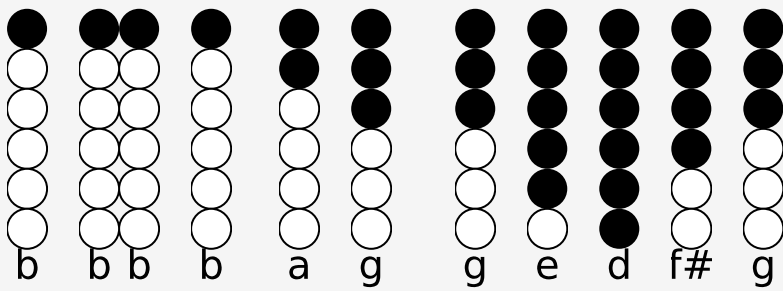
Goin up to Cripple Creek, goin on a run



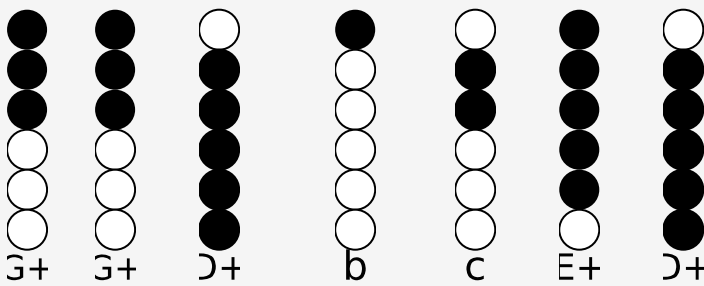
Goin up to Cripple Creek to have a little fun



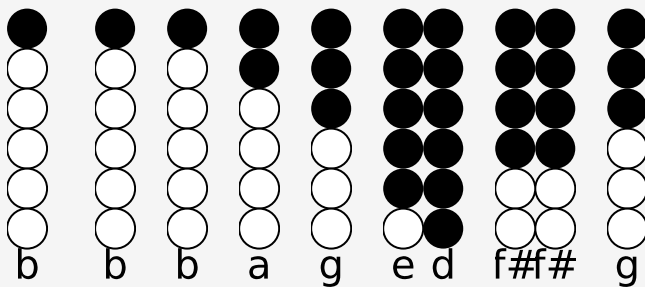
Goin up to Cripple Creek, goin in a whirl



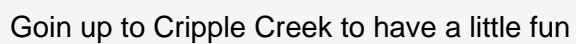
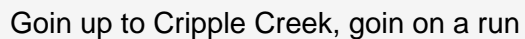
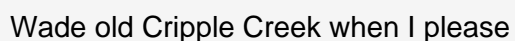
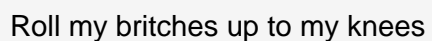
Goin up to Cripple Creek to see my girl

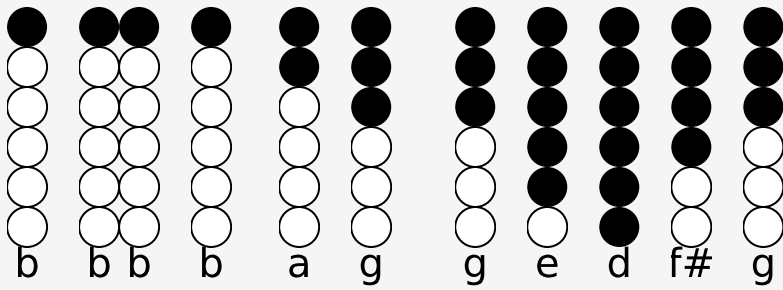


Girls on Cripple Creek about half grown

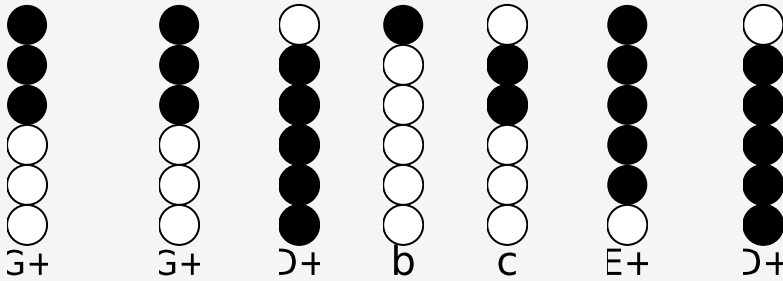


Jump on a boy like a dog on a- bone

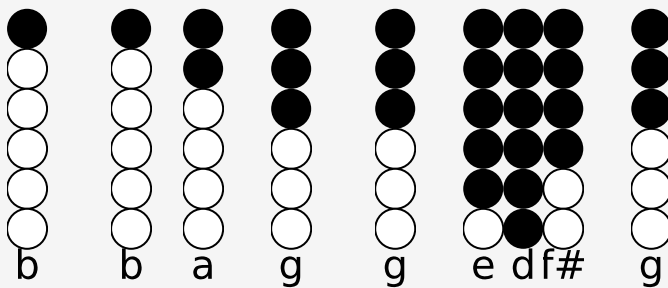




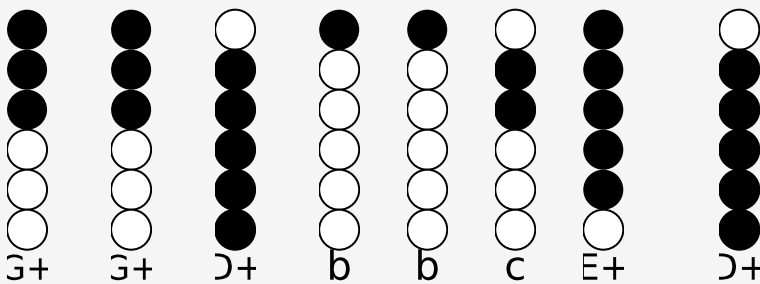
Goin up to Cripple Creek to see my girl



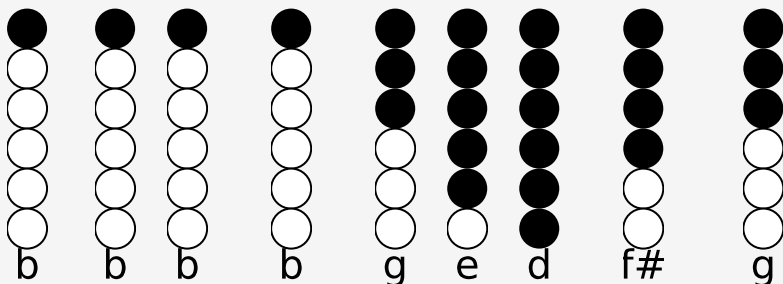
Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep



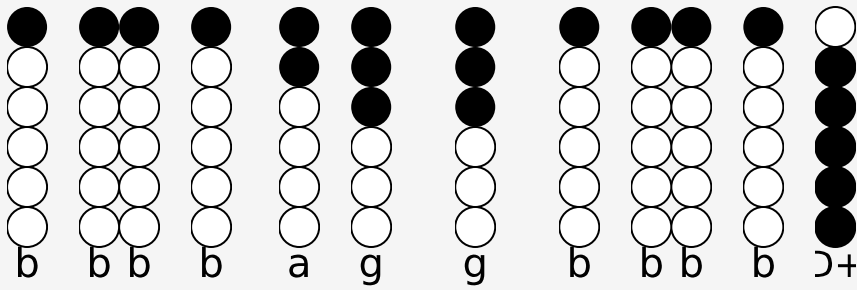
Wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep



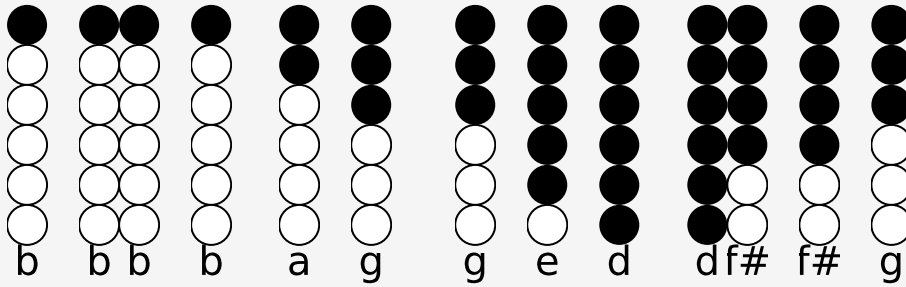
Roads are rocky and the hill side's muddy



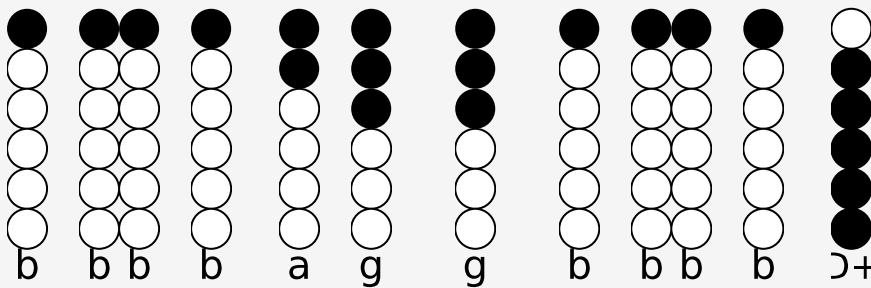
and I'm so drunk that I can't stand steady



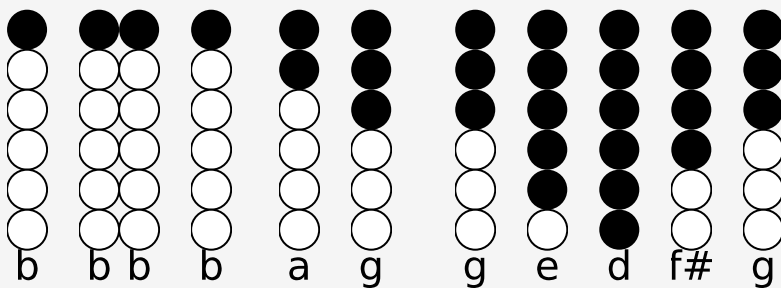
Goin up to Cripple Creek, goin on a run



Goin up to Cripple Creek to have a little fun



Goin up to Cripple Creek, goin in a whirl



Goin up to Cripple Creek to see my girl