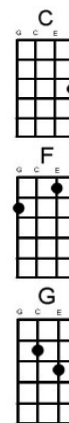


Christmas In Prison

John Prine

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R1uIFs-pNdc> (original key G)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



Intro riff with chords over:

	C		F		C		G		C		F		C		G		C						
A	-----	0	3	3	2	0	-----	0	0	-----	-----	0	3	3	2	0	-----	0	-----				
C	0	3	0	3	1	-----	3	3	3	3	-----	3	3	3	3	-----	3	3	3	-----	0	-----	
G	0	-----	0	-----	-----	-----	2	-----	0	-----	0	-----	-----	-----	0	2	-----	2	-----	0	2	-----	0

[C] It was Christmas in prison and the [F] food was real good
We had [C] turkey and pistols carved out of [G] wood
And I [C] dream of her always even [F] when I don't dream
Her [C] name's on my tongue and her [G] blood's in my [C] stream
[G] Wait awhile [F] eterni[C]ty
[F] Old Mother Nature's got [C] nothing on [G] me
[C] Come to me run to me [F] come to me now
We're [C] rollin' my sweetheart we're [G] flowing by [C] God (riff)
[C] She reminds me of a chess game with [F] someone I admire
Or a [C] picnic in the rain after a prairie [G] fire
And her [C] heart is as big as this [F] whole goddam gaol
And she's [C] sweeter than saccharine at a [G] drugstore [C] sale
[G] Wait awhile [F] eterni[C]ty
[F] Old Mother Nature's got [C] nothing on [G] me
[C] Come to me run to me [F] come to me now
We're [C] rollin' my sweetheart we're [G] flowing by [C] God (riff)
[C] The searchlight in the big yard swings [F] round with the gun
And [C] spotlights the snowflakes like dust in the [G] sun
It's [C] Christmas in prison there'll be [F] music tonight
I'll [C] prob'ly get homesick I [G] love you good[C]night
[G] Wait awhile [F] eterni[C]ty
[F] Old Mother Nature's got [C] nothing on [G] me
[C] Come to me run to me [F] come to me now
We're [C] rollin' my sweetheart we're [G] flowing by [C] God