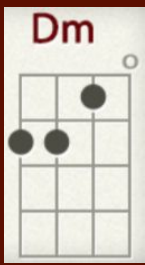
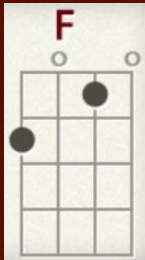


# The Ox Driving Song

from American tradition, published 1939  
performed by The Seekers, Odetta, The Brothers Four, Burl Ives

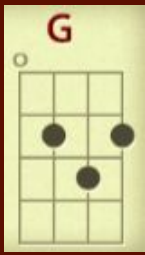


SLOW VAMP: [Dm] /// [F] / [Dm] /// [F] /



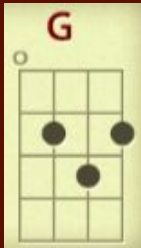
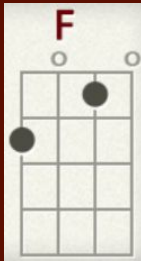
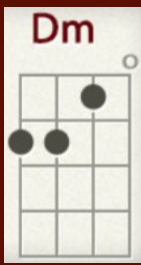
## INTRO

It was [Dm] early in Oct-[F]ober [Dm] o  
I [Dm] hitched my team in [F] order [Dm] o  
To [Dm] ride the hills of Sa-[G]ludi-[Dm]o-o-o  
To me [Dm] roll, to me roll, to my [F] ri-dee-[Dm]-o.



# FASTER CHORUS

To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o  
To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o  
To my ride-[G]-o-o-o, to my rode-[Dm]-o  
To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o.



# FIRST VERSE

I [Dm] pop my whip

and I [F] bring the [Dm] blood

I [Dm] make the leaders

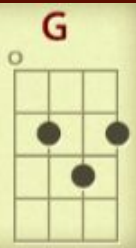
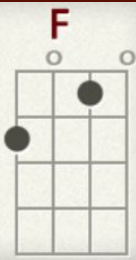
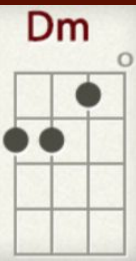
[F] take the [Dm] mud

We [Dm] grab the wheels

and we turn 'em a-[G] round

One [Dm] long, long pull

and we're [F] on hard [Dm] ground.



## SECOND VERSE

When [Dm] I got there

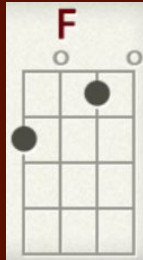
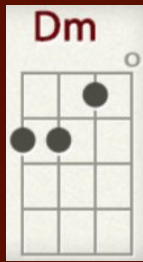
the [F] hills were [Dm] steep,

'T would [Dm] make any tender

[F] person [Dm] weep

To [Dm] hear me cuss and pop my [G] whip —

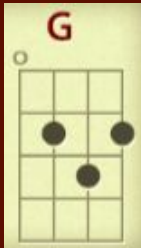
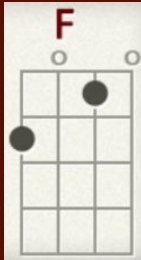
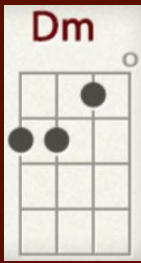
And [Dm] see my oxen [F] pull and [Dm] slip.





# CHORUS

To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o  
To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o  
To my ride-[G]-o-o-o, to my rode-[Dm]-o  
To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o.



# LAST VERSE

When [Dm] I get home

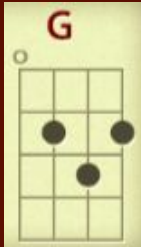
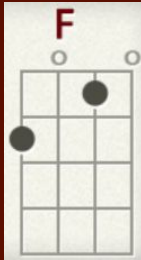
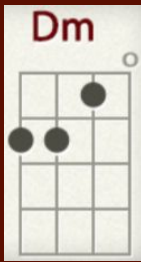
I'll [F] have re-[Dm] venge.

I'll [Dm] have my family,

I'll [F] have my [Dm] friends.

I'll [Dm] say goodbye to the whip and [G] line —

And [Dm] drive no more in the [F] winter [Dm] time.



# LAST CHORUS

To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o  
To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o  
To my ride-[G]-o-o-o, to my rode-[Dm]-o  
To me [Dm] rol, to me rol, to my [F] ride-[Dm]-o.

