

The Old Calahan

Piano (single staff)

Intro
Bes

F C F

Couplet

Bes

Last night when I felt so lone-ly and so
Well he was poor with no pen-ny to his
Last night when I felt so lone-ly and so

Pno.

7

F

Bes

F

C

blue. I was play-ing that old time blues, The blues of old Ca-la-han.
name. There was sor-row and there was pain, But no-one was to blame.
blue. I was play-ing that old time blues, The blues of old Ca-la-han.

Pno.

12

F

Bes

F

Well he was born in Ken-tuc-ky, far a-way, He would be soon
He went to town, just a gui-tar in his hands. He made for-tune
So I can tell you wher-e-ver my best friends. When you're lone-ly,

Pno.

17

Bes

F

C

F

Refrain

the fam-est man Ken-tuc-ky e-ver knew. I took my gui-tar and
and he got fame, At last he made the grade.
when you're blue, Just play it like I do.

Pno.

21

Bes

F

C

my old coun-try fid-dle, Played me a song of the old Ca-la-han. He

Pno.

25

F

Bes

F

C

once was a star in the days of the u-nion. We all know him as the old

Pno.

29

F

F

C

Bes

Ca-la-han.