

Swannanoa Tunnel

Traditional, arranged by Matthew Sabatella

C Am

I'm go-ing back to that Swan-na-no - a Tun-nel.---

5 C

That's my home,___ ba - by,___ that's my___ home.

9 Am

Ashe - ville___ Junc - tion, Swan-na - no - a Tun-nel,---

13 C

All caved in,___ ba - by, all___ caved in.

Additional verses:

Last December, I remember
The wind blowed cold, baby, the wind blowed cold
Hammer falling from my shoulder
All day long, baby, all day long

When you hear my watchdog howling
Somebody around, baby, somebody around
When you hear that hoot owl squalling
Somebody dying, baby, somebody dying

Ain't no hammer in this mountain
Outrings mine, baby, outrings mine
This old hammer, it killed John Henry
It didn't kill me, baby, it couldn't kill me

This old hammer rings like silver
Shines like gold, baby, shines like gold
Take this hammer, throw it in the river
It rings right on, baby, it shines right on

Some of these days I'll see that woman
Well, that's no dream, baby, that's no dream
I'm going back to that Swannanoa Tunnel
That's my home, baby, that's my home