

Every Night

Amerikanisches Volkslied

Ev 'ry night, when the sun goes in, Ev 'ry night,
 when the sun goes in, Ev 'ry night, when the sun goes in,
 I hang down my head and mourn-fully cry.

Chords: C, F, C, F, C, F, C, F, C, F, C, F, G, G⁷, C, F, C, F, Am, F, E⁷, Am, Em, F, G⁷, C, F, C, F

Every night when the sun goes in ...
 I hang down my head and mournfully cry.

It's once my apron hung down low ...
 He'd follow me
 through both sleet and snow.

I wish to the Lord
 that train would come ...
 To take me back where I come from.

It's now my apron's to my chin ...
 He'll face my door and won't come in.