

The Dreary Black Hills

Tune in DAd

Dulcimer Arrangement
by Joe Collins

D		A7				D	
<p>1 Kind friends, you must pi - ty my hor - ri - ble tale, I'm an</p>							
0		0		3		0	
0		2		0		0 0	
X		0 0 0		0		1 0 0	

Emin			A7		G		D	
<p>4 ob - ject of pi - ty, I'm look - ing quite stale, I gave up my trade, selling</p>								
1			3		3		2	
1			0		3		3	
0 2 4 4 2 2			2 1 0 1 4		5 5 5 4		2 2	

A7		D		Emin		D		G		A7		D	
<p>7 Right's Pa - tent Pills, to go hunt - ing gold in the Drea - ry Black Hills.</p>													
1		0		1		0		3		3		0	
0		0		1		1 0 0 0		1		0 0			
3 3 3 2 2		2 0 X						X 0 1 0					

Chorus													
A7						D							
<p>10 Don't go a - way, stay at home if you can, Stay a - way from that cit - y, they</p>													
3						0							
0						0 2 0 0 0							
0 0 0 0 0						1 0 0 0 2 4 4 2 0							

E min		A 7		G		D		A 7		D	
13 call it Chey-enne, For old Sit-ting - Bull or Co - man - che Bills, They will											
1		3		3		2		1		0	
1		0		3		3		0		0	
2 1 1		1 4		5 5 5		4 2 2		3 3		2 2 2	

G		D		G		A 7		D	
16 lift up your hair on the Drea - ry Black Hills.									
3		0		3		3		0	
1		0		0 0		1		0 0	
2 0 X				X 0		1 0			

2. The roundhouse in Cheyenne is filled every night,
 With loafers and bummers of most every plight,
 On their back is no clothes, in their pockets, no bills,
 Each day they keep starting for the Dreary Black Hills.

3. One morning so early, one morning in May,
 I met Kit Carson a-goin' away,
 He was goin' away with Buffalo Bill,
 He was goin' a-minin' in the Dreary Black Hills.

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

