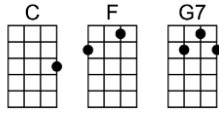


WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS LAND

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | C | F C | G7 | C |

C F C G7 C G7 C
 When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man
 C F C G7 C
 Then I built my-self a shack, I did what I could
 F C G7 C
 And I called my shack "Break my back"
 C F C G7 C
 For the land was sweet and good, and I did what I could

C F C G7 C G7 C
 When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man
 C F C G7 C
 Then I bought my-self a cow, I did what I could
 F C G7 C
 And I called my cow "No milk now"
 F C G7 C
 And I called my shack "Break my back"
 C F C G7 C
 For the land was sweet and good, and I did what I could

C F C G7 C G7 C
 When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man
 C F C G7 C
 Then I got my-self a duck, I did what I could
 F C G7 C
 And I called my duck "Out of luck"
 F C G7 C
 And I called my cow "No milk now"
 F C G7 C
 And I called my shack "Break my back"
 C F C G7 C
 For the land was sweet and good, and I did what I could

p.2. When I First Came To This Land

C F C G7 C G7 C
When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man

C F C G7 C
Then I got my-self a horse, I did what I could

F C G7 C
And I called my horse "Lame, of course"

F C G7 C
And I called my duck "Out of luck"

F C G7 C
And I called my cow "No milk now"

F C G7 C
And I called my shack "Break my back"

C F C G7 C
For the land was sweet and good, and I did what I could

C F C G7 C G7 C
When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man

C F C G7 C
Then I got my-self a wife, I did what I could

F C G7 C
And I called my wife "The joy of my life" (or "Run for your life")

F C G7 C
And I called my horse "Lame, of course"

F C G7 C
And I called my duck "Out of luck"

F C G7 C
And I called my cow "No milk now"

F C G7 C
And I called my shack "Break my back"

C F C G7 C
For the land was sweet and good, and I did what I could

C F C G7 C G7 C
When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man

C F C G7 C
Then I got my-self a son, I did what I could

F C G7 C
And I called my son, "My work's done"

C F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
For the land was sweet and good, and I did what I could, and I...did...what...I could!