

Cripple creek

F 5fr. B \flat 5fr. F 5fr. C F

Crip-ple Creek's wide and Crip-ple Creek's deep, I'll cross Crip-ple Creek 'fore I sleep.

T 8 8 8 5 8 5 6 5 8 8 8 8 8 8 5 8 5 5 3 0 1 1 0
 A 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 0 0 0
 B 5 5 5 5 5 5 7 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 0 0 2

F 5fr. B \flat 5fr. F 5fr. C F

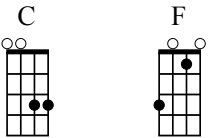
5

Roll my britches up to my knees I'll cross Crip-ple Creek when I please.

T 8 8 8 5 8 5 6 5 8 8 8 8 8 8 5 8 5 5 3 0 1 1 0
 A 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 0 0 0
 B 5 5 5 5 5 5 7 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 0 0 2

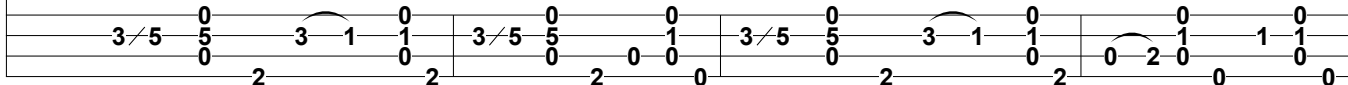
Cripple creek

C F

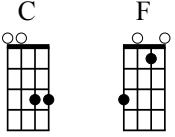


9


Go-in' down to Crip-ple Creek, go-in' on a run, Go-in' down to Crip-ple Creek, have a lit-tle fun,



C F



13



Go-in' down to Crip-ple Creek, go-in' in a whirl, Go-in' down to Crip-ple Creek, see my girl.



I got a gal and she loves me,
 She's as sweet as she can be
 She's got eyes of baby blue,
 Makes my gun shoot straight and true.

I got a beau and he loves me,
 He's as sweet as he can be.
 He's got eyes of darkest brown,
 Makes my heart jump up and down.

I went down to Cripple Creek
 'Cause the girls there are so sweet.
 I got drunk and took a fall,
 Ol' corn likker caused it all.