

Tecumseh Valley - D

(Townes Van Zandt)

D Oh the name she gave **G** was Caro **D** line

G Daughter of a **D** miner

And her **G** ways were free and it **F#m** seemed to **Bm** me

That **A** sunshine walked be **G** side her **D G D**

She came from Spencer across the hill
She said her Pa had sent her

'Cause the coal was low and soon the snow
Would turn the skies to winter

She said she'd come to look for work
She was not seeking favor

For a dime a day and a place to stay
She turned those hands to labor

But the times were hard, Lord, and the jobs were few
All through Tecumseh Valley
She'd ask around, and a job she found
Tendin' bar at Gypsy Sally's

She saved enough to get back home
As spring replaced the winter
But her dreams were denied, her Pa had died
The word come down from Spencer

So she turned to whorin' out on the streets
With all the lust inside her
And it was many a man returned again
To lay himself beside her

They found her down beneath the stairs
That led to Gypsy Sally's
And in her hand when she died was a note that cried
"Fare thee well, Tecumseh Valley".

Oh the name she gave was Caroline
Daughter of a miner
And her ways were free and it seemed to me
That sunshine walked beside her

