David Rawlings - Cumberland Gap (feat. Gillian Welch)

tom: Dm Intro: Dm F Dm F Dm F Cumberland Gap, is the devil of a gap (Dm F Dm F) Dm F Kiss me mama, kiss your boy Dm C Bless me wearing lucky Dm For I won't be back 'til I return С I'm going to old Kentucky Dm Cumberland Gap, is the devil of a gap Dm C That's what the scouts all tell ya Dm F Sure enough it'll make it tough If it doesn't kill ya, kill ya Dm Kentucky she's a waitin' on the other side F C Give you the fever G Put the daylight in your eye Dm F. Brother John's alReady gone

Acordes



Dm C With a full blood Cherokee maiden Dm F He made the trip in the blizzard's grip C I'd rather wrestle Satan

Dm F Cumberland Gap, devil of a gap Dm C Oh, the snow kept coming Dm F Picked her up upon his back C My god he loved that woman

(Dm F C G G)

Dm F Daniel stood on the pinnacle rock Dm C Looking up and down the mountain Dm F Took his trusty old flintlock C Daniel started shouting, shouting

Dm Kentucky she's a waitin' on the other side F C Give you the fever G Put the daylight in your eye

Dm F Cumberland Gap, is the devil of a gap Dm