

The Legendary Shack Shakers - Blood On The Bluegrass

Tom: **G**

Intro: **Em E Em G**

Em **G** **Em**
Way down south in a Kentuck' town

Where all of the stubble fields grow
G **Em**
One boy did rise with the devil in his eyes

Whose heart was dark as Westfield coal
G **Em**
Heart was dark as Westfield coal

Em **G** **Em**
Roderick Ferrell and the Wendorf girl

Knelt down upon a darkened grave
G **Em**
He drew his dagger down and the red ran to the ground

And they licked along the bloody blade
G **Em**
Licked along the bloody blade

Em **G** **Em**
Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass

It cries from hallowed hunting ground
G **Em**
'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch
That took another poor boy down
G **Em**
Took another poor boy down

(**Em G Em**)

G **Em**
Ridin' in the night down to F-L-A
Em

To bid her folks a foul farewell
G **Em**
With his claw hammer high he drew their spirits nigh

And danced amidst the crimson spray
G **Em**
Danced amidst the crimson spray

Em **G** **Em**
Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass

It cries from hallowed hunting ground
G **Em**
'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch
That took another poor boy down
G **Em**
Took another poor boy down

Em **G** **Em**
Take heed all ye motherless children so lost

Dwell not in the caves of your mind
G **Em**
Roderick Ferrell's trail of sin did lead him his to his end

But bloody fields blossom blue in time
G **Em**
Bloody fields blossom blue in time

Em **G** **Em**
Blood-red blood on the blue, blue grass

It cries from hallowed hunting ground
G **Em**
'Twas the midnight curse of that bloody black patch

That took another poor boy down
G **Em**
Took another poor boy down
Yes, it took another poor boy down

Acordes

