

Panhandle Prairie

from the album *Pepper's Ghost*

Gravely

Key of B "mountain minor"

Words & Music by Joel Mabus

scored by J Mabus


c.168 Bm7
I was drink-in' one night in a pan-handle bar room
8 E9
step-pin' out-side for a change in the air
16 Bm7
I spied a tall fi-gure all wrapped in white li-nen
24 E9 Bm7
with cold gray eyes and ra-ven black hair
32 Bm7
He shot me a glance and a shiv-er run through me
40 E9
with a chill to the bone that hangs on me yet.
48 Bm7
He lab-ored one breath and then drew a-noth-er

Panhandle Prairie

56 E9 Bm7

and the words that he spoke I will ne-ver for - get

64 Bm7

He said "I trad - ed my home way back in the

71

moun - tains for the smell of cheap whis - key and a

78 E9 Bm7

har-lot's per - fume And I gam-bled my life on the

86 E9

pan - han-dle prai - rie got shot in the breast now

94 Bm7 Bm7

death is my doom Go write me a let - ter to my

102

gray head-ed moth - er and she'll tell the news to my

110 E9 Bm7

sis-ter so dear But there is a - noth-er more

118 E9
 dear than my mo - ther _____ Don't tell her _____ I died _____

125 Bm7 Bm7
 a drunk-ard out here Take a pearl-hand - led pis - tol _____

132
 _____ to nail up my cof - fin _____ Read God's ho - ly word _____

140 E9 Bm7
 _____ and sing a sad song _____ Then bu - ry me deep

148
 in the pan - han-dle prai - rie _____ where the buf - fa - lo

155 E9 Bm7
 grass _____ can feed on my bones." I asked for his

163 Bm7
 name _____ but he gave me no an - swer _____ I pressed him once

171 E9
 more _____ and he made this re - ply _____ "The wind tells my

