

# The Erie Canal

Am Dm E7 Am F E7 Am

I got a mule, her name is Sal, Fif-teen miles on the E-rie Ca nal! She's a  
 We'd better look a-round for a job, old gal, You can  
 Where would I be if I lost my pal, I'd

Am Dm E7 Am F E7 Am

good old work-er and a good old pal, Fif-teen miles on the E-rie Ca- nal! We've  
 bet your life I'll ne-ver part with Sal, Git  
 like to see a mule as good as my Sal, A

Em C G C E7/B Am E7

hauled some bar-ges in our day, Filled with lum-ber, coal, and hay, And  
 up mule, here comes a lock, We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-clock,  
 friend of mine once got her sore, Now he's got a bust-ed jaw 'Cause

Am Dm E7 C F E7 Am G7

we know ev-ry inch of the way from Al-ba-ny to Buf-fa-lo.  
 One more trip and back we'll go, right back home to Buf-fa-lo.  
 she let fly with an i-ron toe, and kicked him back to Buf-fa-lo.

C G7 C G7 C

Low bridge, ev-'ry-bo-dy down, Low bridge, 'cause we're com-ing to a town, and you'll

C G7 C G7

al-ways know your neigh-bor; you'll al-ways know your pal, if you

C F C/G G7 C

ev-er nav-i-gat-ed on the E-rie Ca-nal.