

The Erie Canal

Cm Fm G7 Cm Ab G7 Cm

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

Cm Fm G7 Cm Ab G7 Cm

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

Gm Eb Bb Eb G7/D Cm G7

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

Cm Fm G7 Eb Ab G7 Cm Bb7

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.

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

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

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7

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

Eb Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

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