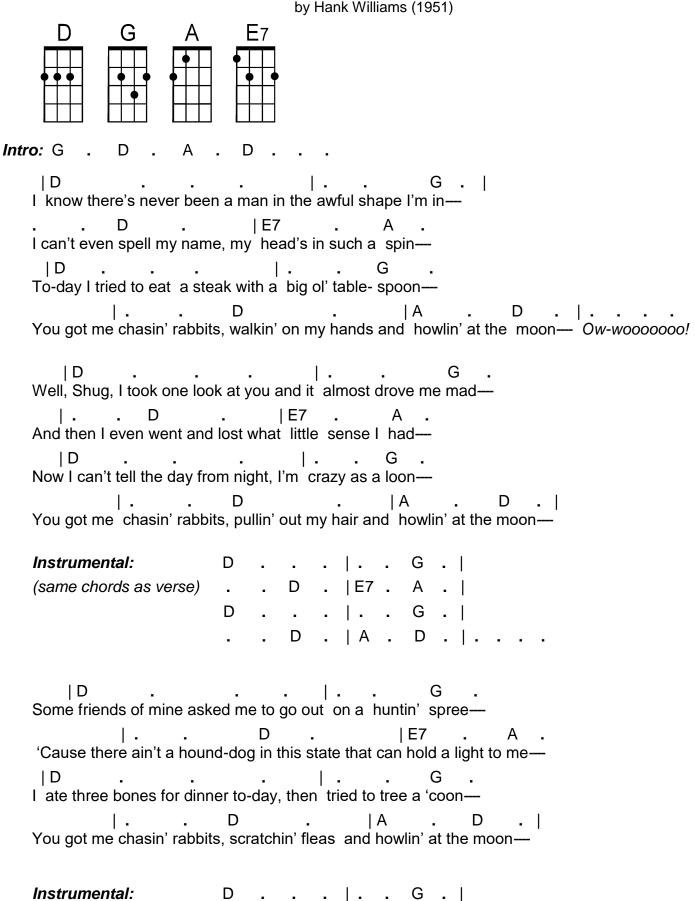
Howlin' At the Moon

by Hank Williams (1951)



D

D . | .

D

(same chords as verse)

D . G .
I rode my horse to town to-day and a gas pump we did pass—
D . E7 . A .
I pulled him up and I hollered 'whoa' and said "fill him up with gas—"
D . G .
The man picked up a monkey wrench and WHAM, he changed my tune—
You got me chasin' rabbits, spittin' out teeth, and howlin' at the moon— <i>Ow-woooooo!</i>
You got me chasin' rabbits, spittin' out teeth, and howlin' at the moon— <i>Ow-woooooo!</i>
D G . I never thought in this old world, a fool could fall so hard—
D . E7 . A . But honey baby, when I fell, the whole world must have jarred—
D G . I think I'd quit my doggish ways if you'd take me for your groom—
D . A . D\ You got me chasin' rabbits, pickin' out rings, and howlin' at the moon— <i>Ow-woooooooo!</i>
Tod got the chash rabbits, pickin out thigs, and nowith at the moon— ow-woodoods.

San Jose Ukulele Club (v3 - 4/21/16)