

So Long, It's Been Good To Know You

Woody Guthrie

$\text{♩} = 150$

I've sung this song but I'll sing it a - gain, of the pla - ces I've lived on the
wild wind - y plain, In the month of A - pril, in the coun - ty called Gray,
Here's what the peo - ple there say! Well it's so long, it's been good to
know you, So long, it's been good to know you, So long it's
been good to know you, This dust - y old dust is a
get - ting my home and I've got to be drift - ing a - long.

2. A dust storm hit, and it hit like thunder;
It dusted us over, and it covered us under;
Blocked out the traffic and blocked out the sun,
Straight for home all the people did run,
Singin'
CHORUS

3. We talked of the end of the world, and then
We'd sing a song and then sing it again.
We'd sit for an hour and not say a word,
And then these words would be heard:
CHORUS

4. Now, the telephone rang, and it jumped off the wall,
That was the preacher, a-making his call.
He said, "Kind friend, this may the end;
An' you got your last chance of salvation of sin!"
CHORUS

5. The churches was jammed, and the churches was
packed,
And that dusty old dust storm blowed so black.
Preacher could not read a word of his text,
And he folded his specs, and he took up collection,
CHORUS