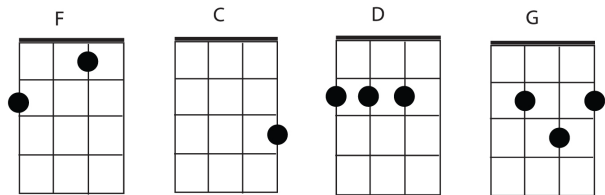


Howlin' At The Moon

By Hank Williams, Released: 1951

Arranged by Eric Guerin



INTRO/RIFF: **F C G C C**

C I know there's never been a man in the awful shape I'm in **F**

C I can't even spell my name, my head's in such a spin **D** **G**

C Today I tried to eat a steak with a big old table spoon **F**

F You got me chasin' rabbits, walkin' on my hands and howlin' at the moon **C** **C**

C Well Sug, I took one look at you and it almost drove me mad **F**

C And then I even went and lost what little sense I had **D** **G**

C Now I can't tell the day from night, I'm crazy as a loon **F**

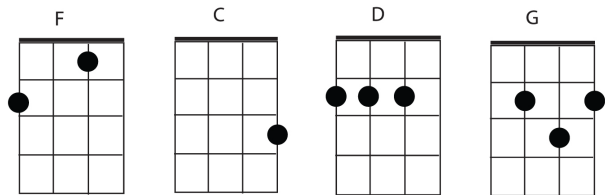
F You got me chasin' rabbits, pullin' out my hair and howlin' at the moon **C** **C**

BREAK: **C C C F F C D G**
C C C F F C G C

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C

F

Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a huntin' spree

C

D

G

Cause there ain't a hound dog in this state that can hold a light to me

C

F

I ate three bones for dinner today, I tried to tree a coon

F

C

G

C

C

You got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas and howlin' at the moon

REPEAT BREAK

C

F

I rode my horse to town today and a gas pump we did pass

C

D

G

I pulled him up and I hollered whoa and said fill him up with gas

C

F

The man picked up a monkey wrench and wham he changed my tune

F

C

G

C

C

You got me chasin' rabbits, spittin' out teeth and howlin' at the moon

C

F

I never thought in this old world a fool could fall so hard

C

D

G

But honey baby, when I fell the whole world must have jarred

C

F

I think I'd quit my doggish ways if you'd take me for your groom

F

C

G

C

C/ F/ C/

You got me chasin' rabbits, pickin' out rings and howlin' at the moon