\ 7	4/4 grew up in Broken Holler, Where my brother Dan and i did play. There i met his best friend Able Who promptly stole my heart away.	С	C F F	G F	C C	A A A	-	_	A A A
chorus:	Please come back my darling Able. Heartaches darken empty days. This so-called life is ever painful Since you up and went away.		F G F G	С	C C	D E D E	D E D E	A A A	A A A
7	When he said that he had to leave  To seek his fortune way out west,  To gather gold in California,  He plunged a knife into my breast.		F F		C C	A A A	A D D E	E D D E	A A A
	[chorus]								
\ 5	He rode off one foggy morning With dreams of riches in his mind. So little thought for this mountain maiden – How could love be so unkind?	С	C F G	F	C C	A A A	D D	D D	A A A
bridge:	In my dear holler i've awaited him, And daily wished him all good health – Marking time for when we'd spend His hard-earned Cal ifornia wealth.	F G F G	G F	C C C		D E D E	D E D E	A A A	A A A
S	t's now ten years since he's been gone. And from that scoundrel i've not heard. Says Uncle John in Tennessee, He's there strutting like a flashy bird.	C C		F F	C C	A A	A D D E	D D	A A
 	Though by now he brings no joy, 'm still bothered by that handsome boy. So to make my mind a bit more stable think i'll go and Cain that Able.		G F	С	С	D	E D	Α	Α