ΙHι	ung My Head	C TTTT	F T	Am CTTT	Dm Tai	G
Joh	nnny Cash					•
С	F					
Early one morning with time to kill Am F I borrowed Jeb's rifle and sat on the hill C F I saw a lone rider crossing the plain Am F I drew a bead on him to practice my aim Dm G My brother's rifle went off in my hand G C A shot rang out across the land F Am The horse he kept running the rider was dead C F I hung my head, I hung my head						
С	F					
Am My C I ke And The And C	brother's rifle wen F pt on running into Am I that's where they Dm I sheriff he asked I all for no reason, F Ing my head, I hur	F It into the the salt found notes that the salt found notes the salt for the salt	e stream lands F ne, my h had I rur I had do	nead in m	ny hands	
С	F					

C F					
Here in the courthouse the whole town was there					
Am F					
I see the judge high up in his chair C F					
Explain to the courtroom what went through your mind Am F					
And we'll ask the jury what verdict they find Dm G					
I said: "I felt the power of death over life					
I orphaned his children I widowed his wife Am					
I begged their forgiveness I wished I was dead C F					
I hung my head, I hung my head,					
C F					
Early one morning with time to kill Am F I see the gallows up on the hill C F And out in the distance a trick of the brain, Am F I see a lone rider crossing the plain Dm G He's come to fetch me, to see what they done C We'll ride together 'til kingdom come F Am I prey for God's mercy, for soon I'll be dead C F I hung my head, I hung my head C F I hung my head, I hung my head					
C F end on C					