

# Flatt And Scruggs, Hello Stranger

Now hello stranger put your loving hands in mine  
Hello stranger put your loving hands in mine  
You are a stranger but you're a pal of mine  
Now get up rounder let a working man lay down  
Get up rounder let a working man lay down you are a rounder but you are out in town  
[ fiddle ]  
Every time I ride that six and four street car  
Every time I ride that six and four street car  
I can see my baby peeping through the bars  
She bowed her head she waved both hands at me  
She bowed her head she waved both hands at me  
I'm prison bound I'm longing to be free  
[ mandolin ]  
Oh I'll see you when your troubles are like mine  
I'll see you when your troubles are like mine  
Oh I'll see you when you haven't got a dime  
Oh weeping like a willow mournin' like a dove  
Weeping like a willow mournin' like a dove as a girl of country that I really love