

An Easy Goin' Feller

♩ = 50

There ain't no use in all this strife, an'

5

hurr-yin' pell-mell, right thro' life. I don't be-lieve in go-in' too fast to

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see what kind o' road you've passed. It

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ain't no mor-tal kind o' good, 'n' I would-n't hur-ry if I could. I

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like to jest go jog-gin' long, to lim - ber up my soul with song;

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To stop a - while

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'n' chat the men, 'n' drink some ci - der now 'n'

35

then. Do' want no boss. a - stan - din' by to

41

see me work; I al - lus try _____ to do my doo - ty

46

right straight up, an' earn what fills my plate an' cup. _____ An' ez fur boss, I'll

51

be my own, I like to jest be let a - lone, _____

56

to plough my strip _____ an' tend my bees, _____ an'

61

do jest like I dog - goned please. My head's all right,

66

'n' my heart's mel - ler, but I'm... I'm an

71

ea - sy-go - in' fel - ler. ...an ea - sy-go - in'

76

diminuendo e decrescendo al fine

fel - ler.

circa 3' 20"