

Dire Wolf

(Garcia/Hunter)

G
In the timbers to Fennario,
Bb F
The wolves are running round,
F
The winter was so hard and cold,
G
Froze ten feet 'neath the ground.

F G
Don't murder me,
C E7 Am
I beg of you, don't murder me.
G F C
Please, don't murder me.

G
I sat down to my supper,
Bb F
'Twas a bottle of red whisky,
F
I said my prayers and went to bed,
C Am
That's the last they saw of me
G F
Don't murder me,
C E7 Am
I beg of- you, don't murder me.
G F C
Please, don't murder me.

Instrumental

G ///, Bb/, F/,F///,F/, G/, F/, G/, C, E7,Am/, G/, F/,C

Am G
When I awoke, the Dire Wolf,
C Bb F
Six hundred pounds of sin,
F
Was grinning at my window,
G
All I said was "Come on in".
F G
Don't murder me,
C E7 Am
I beg of you, don't murder me.
G F C
Please, don't murder me.

Am G
The Wolf came in, I got my cards,
C Bb F
We sat down for a game.
F
I cut my deck to the Queen of Hearts,
G
But the cards were all the same.

F G
Don't murder me,
C E7 Am
I beg of you, don't murder me.
G F C
Please, don't murder me.

G
In the backwash of Fennario,
Bb F
The black and bloody mire,
F
The Dire Wolf collects his due,
G
While the boys sing 'round the fire.

F G
Don't murder me,
C E7 Am
I beg of you, don't murder me.
G F C
Please, don't murder me.

G F C E7 Am
No, no, no - you don't murder me.
G F C
Please, Don't murder me.

G F C E7 Am
No, no, no - you don't murder me.
G F C G C7
Please, Don't murder me.