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One, two, three
Well, John Henry was a little baby
Sittin' on his dady's knee
                            Bb
He pick up a hammer and a little piece of steel,
                            C7
And cried, "Hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
Hammer's gonna be the death of me"
Now the captain he said to John Henry,
"I'm gonna bring that steam drill 'round
I'm gonna bring that steam drill out on these tracks
                      C7
I'm gonna knock that steel on down, God, God
Gonna knock that steel on down"
John Henry told his captain,
"Lord, man ain't nothin' but a man
Before I let that steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord
         C7
Die with a hammer in my hand"
Take it Christina!
John Henry driving on the right side
That steam drill driving on the left
                                    Bbm
Says, "Before I'll let your steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna hammer myself to death, Lord, Lord
I'll hammer my fool self to death"
Well, captain said to John Henry,
"What is that storm I hear?"
                               Bb
                                      Bbm
John Henry said, "That ain't no storm Captain,
that's just my hammer in the air, Lord, Lord
                C7
That's just my hammer in the air"
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John Henry said to his shaker
"Shaker, why don't you sing?
          F
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on down
  F C7
Yeah, listen to my cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
Listen to my cold steel ring"
Come on Gunilla now!
I wanna hear that Christina too!
Now John Henry, he hammered in the mountains
His hammer was striking fire
But he worked so hard, he broke his heart
John Henry laid his hammer and died, Lord, Lord
              C7
John Henry laid down his hammer and died
Well, now John Henry, he had him a woman
Her name was Polly Ann
                         F7
She walked down to those tracks, picked up John Henry's hammer
Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
Polly drove that steel like a man
Hey! Tommy! Take it!
Well every, every Monday morning
When the bluebird he begin to sing
You can hear John Henry from a mile or more
          F C7
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord, Lord
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
say it again!
So you can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord, Lord
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
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Come on! Jamma!