

Uncle Tim's Song by J.E.Moores

A/1 F C Am
Uncle Tim is still living his body is giving out on him

C Am C Am
I feel bad for Uncle Tim, I feel bad.

C F
Close to death, but what I've found

C Am
He buried them all deep in the ground

F Am
Out lived every one

F Am
It's a miracle he's here another season

C "inC"
Crops are hanging, it's hunting season

C "inC" G
Ready for springtime to get our garden in

C Am G
I feel bad for Uncle Tim

A/1 F C Am
Things looked grim, they looked grim for Uncle Tim

C Am C Am
He fell to one knee and he got back up again.

A/1 F C Am C Am
I felt bad for him. I felt bad for Uncle Tim, I felt bad for Uncle Tim

G C
I felt bad.

F Am F Am
Have no fear, grab a beer, I just shot a deer, Uncle Tim is here!