Tossing a coin
© Roger Häggström

```
[int]    |G |  |  |  |
```

```
                G                                        C
[v1]     Well, gather round and listen, a story I will tell
                  D                                          G
         'bout a man who used a coin to guide him on his way
                                              C
         He had two sweethearts one was poor and kind,
              D                                    |G |  |
         the other one was rich with an evil scheming mind
```

```
                 C              |  |
[ch]      He was tossing a coin
                          G
          He was tossing a coin
                  D
          He was tossing a coin for good luck,
              C              |G |  |
          1/ he was not afraid
          2/ luck was treating him well
          3/ but good luck never stay
```

```
[v2]     He lived in the mountains right under the sky
         in a cabin with children and his married wife
         But life wasen't easy, he worked like a slave,
         is it time to leave, or is it time to stay? / [ch]
```

```
[v3]     Now, as he grew older the children moved out
         some went to the east and some went to the south
         But before they left the family was joined,
         to choose the way by the tossing of a coin / [ch]
```

```
         [solo v]
```

```
[v4]     Well, one day he stumbled and fell down in a cave,
         it was cold and dark and smelled like a grave
         It was dung on the floor and bats in the roof,
         enough to give the poor man the blues
```

```
[v5]     There were two ways out of this dungeon-like hole,
         from one he heard a howling, from the other a roar
         He said to himself; "Now, what shall I do?"
         "Show me the way, the way I should choose"
```

```
[out]]    2x [ch] + G
```