

Can You Run?

A
There's smoke down by the river
F#m
Hear the cannon and the drum
A
I've got one thing to ask you honey
F#m
Can you run?
A
You know I hate to ask so late
F#m
But the moment's finally come
A
And there won't be time to change your mind
F#m
Can you run?

[Chorus]
C#m F#m
Can you run, to the freedom line

D A/C Bm A E
of a Lincoln soldier?

C#m F#m
Where contraband can be a man

D A/C Bm A E
With a musket on his shoulder

F#m A D
I've got to stand up tall before I'm done

F#m A D
Wrap these hands of mine around a gun

F#m A D
And chase the taste of bondage from my tongue

F#m D
Can you r—un?

F#m D
Can you r--un?

A F#m x2