

Fifty Miles Of Elbow Room-Hank Locklin
Auth Herbert Buffum

C
 Twelve hundred miles it's length and breadth that
 F C
 Four square city stands
 D7 G7
 It's gem set walls of Jasper shine not made with human hands
 C F C
 One hundred miles it's gates are wide in that great city fair
 F C G7 C
 With fifty miles of elbow room on either side to spare

 F C
 When the gates swing wide on the other side just beyond the sunset sea
 There'll be room to spare as we enter there
 D7 G7
 There'll be room for you and room for me
 C F C
 For the gates are wide on the other side where the flowers ever bloom
 F C G7 C
 On the right hand on the left hand fifty miles of elbow room

 F C
 That four square city I shall see when dawn will fall in time
 D7 G7
 Sometimes it seems I almost hear the bells of glory chime
 C F C
 This will be mine when I shall pass into that city fair
 F C G7 C
 With fifty miles of elbow room on either side to spare
 Repeat verse 2

F C
 Sometimes I'm cramped and crowded here and long for elbow room
 D7 G7
 I long to reach some altitude where Pharaoh flowers bloom
 C F C
 This will be mine when I shall pass beyond the gates so fair
 F C G7 C
 With fifty miles of elbow room on either side to spare
 Repeat verse 2