

# Tear My Stillhouse Down

Gillian Welch

I  
Put no stone at my head,

IV  
No flowers on my tomb

I  
No gold plated sign

V  
In a marble pillared room

I  
The one thing that I want

IV  
When they lay me in the ground

I  
When I die

V I  
Tear my still house down

*Chorus*

IV  
Oh tear my still house down let it go to rust

I  
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place

Where I made that evil stuff

IV  
For all my time and money no profit did I see

I V I  
That old copper kettle was the death of me

When I was a child  
Way back in the hills  
I laughed at the men  
Who tended those stills  
But that old mountain shine  
It caught me somehow  
When I die  
Tear my still house down

*Chorus*

Oh tell all your children

That hell ain't no dream  
'Cause Satan he lives  
In my whiskey machine  
And in my time of dying  
I know where I'm bound  
When I die  
Tear my still house down

*Chorus*

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## Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$  | I | I | IV | IV |

| I | I | V | V |

| I | I | IV | IV |

| I | V | I | I |

## Chart - Chorus

| IV | IV | IV | IV |

| I | I | I | I |

| IV | IV | IV | IV |

| I | I | V | I | I |