

# Old Time Songs G-O Booklet

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*For Educational Purposes Only*

# **Georgia Railroad**

**Peter and I we went a-fishing  
Georgia Railroad I am bound;  
Catch a big mud-cat, put him in the kitchen,  
Georgia Railroad, I am bound. x2**

**Walked down the road, but the road's all muddy,  
Georgia Railroad I am bound;  
\*But I'm so drunk I can't stand steady,  
Georgia Railroad, Georgia bound. x2**

**I got drunk and fell in a gully  
Georgia Railroad I am bound;  
I got drunk but I never got muddy.  
Georgia Railroad, Georgia bound. x2**

**Walked down the road, but the road's all muddy,  
Georgia Railroad I am bound;  
Talk to the girls, I ain't got money  
Georgia Railroad, Georgia bound. x2**

## **Going to the West**

**In this fair land I'll stay no more  
Here labour is in vain  
I'll leave the mountains of my birth  
And seek the fertile plains  
I'm going to the west.**

***Chorus:***

***You say you will not go with me  
You turn your eyes away  
You say you will not follow me  
No matter what I say  
I'm going to the west, I'm going to the west.***

**Three years have gone since we first met  
Since I became your bride  
Now I must journey far away  
Without you by my side  
I'm going to the west, I'm going to the west. Ch.**

**I'll leave you here in this land you love  
Mid scenes so bright and fair  
Where fragrant flowers bloom  
And music fills the air  
I'm going to the west, I'm going to the west. Ch.**

## Golden Slippers

Oh, my golden slippers am laid away  
'Cause I don't expect to wear them till my wedding day  
And my long tailed coat, that I love so well  
*When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.*  
And my long white robe that I bought last June  
I'm going to get changed 'cause it fits too soon  
And the old grey hoss that I used to drive  
*When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.*

*Chorus:*

*Oh, them golden slippers, Oh, them golden slippers  
Golden slippers I'm going to wear, because they look so neat.  
Oh them golden slippers, Oh them golden slippers  
Golden slippers I'm going to wear, to walk the golden street.*

Oh, my old banjo hangs on the wall  
'Cause it ain't been tuned since way last fall  
But the folks all say we'll have a good time  
*When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.*  
There's old brother Ben and his sister, Luce  
They will telegraph the news to uncle Bacco Juice  
What a great camp meeting there will be that day  
*When we ride up in the chariot in the morn. Ch.*

So it's good-bye children I will have to go  
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow  
And your ulster coats, why, you will not need  
*When you ride up in the chariot in the morn.*  
But your golden slippers must be nice and clean  
And your age must be just sweet sixteen  
And your white kid gloves you will have to wear  
*When you ride up in the chariot in the morn. Ch.*

## **Goodbye Miss Lisa**

**Come here Lisa, listen to me,  
You ain't the girl you promised to be  
Swore you'd always be true.  
Saw you out riding with Mr Brown  
Now I'm the laughing stock of the town  
People said to never trust you.**

**Draw up your hand babe, I'm gonna go  
I was a good man when I had the dough.**

*Chorus:*

*Goodbye Miss Lisa, I'm going to leave you  
You know and I know, I'm the fella with the dough  
So sing a little song as you travel along, travel along  
Bid me good day baby, I'm on my way,  
Goodbye Miss Lisa Jane.*

**Give me here back my gold watch and chain,  
Give me the umbrella 'cos it might rain  
Give me the clothes that I paid for too,  
Driving the truck now, give me those things,  
Give me here back my diamond ring  
Get Mr Brown to dress you all up new.**

**Draw up your hand babe, I'm gonna go  
I was a good man when I had the dough. Ch.**

## Goodbye Old Booze

*Chorus:*

*Oh goodbye booze, forever more  
My foolish days will soon be o'er  
I had a good time and I couldn't agree  
You see what booze has done for me.*

**She tore my clothes, she swelled my head  
So goodbye booze, I'm going to bed  
Oh I had a good time and I couldn't agree  
You see what booze has done for me. Ch.**

**She swelled my head, she broke my heart  
So goodbye booze, we now shall part  
Oh I had a good time and I couldn't agree  
You see what booze has done for me. Ch.**

**She whispered low, how sweet it sounds  
We'll take another ride on the merry-go-round  
Oh I had a good time and I couldn't agree  
You see what booze has done for me. Ch.**

## **Goodnight Irene**

*Chorus:*

*Irene, goodnight Irene, Irene goodnight.*

*Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene I'll see you in my dreams.*

**I asked your mother for you  
She told me you were too young  
I wish to the Lord I'd never seen your face  
I'm sorry you ever were born. Ch.**

**Last Saturday night I got married  
Me and me wife settled down  
Now me and my wife have parted  
Gonna take me a stroll uptown. Ch**

**Quit rambling and quit gambling  
Quit staying out late at night  
Stay home with your wife and your family  
Sit down by the fireside bright. Ch**

**I love Irene, Lord knows I do  
Love her till the sea runs dry  
And if Irene turns her back on me  
I'm gonna take poison and die. Ch**

**Sometimes I lives in the country  
Sometimes I lives in the town  
Sometimes I has a great notion  
Of jumping into the river and drowning. Ch**

# Hand me down my walking cane

*Chorus:*

*Hand me down my walkin' cane  
Hand me down my walkin' cane  
Hand me down my walkin' cane,  
I'm gonna leave on the midnight train,  
All my sins are taken away*

**Hand me down my bottle of corn,  
Hand me down my bottle of corn  
Hand me down my bottle of corn  
I'll get drunk as sure's you're born.  
*All my sins are taken away. Ch.***

**I got drunk and I landed in jail, x3  
And there wasn't no one to go my bail.  
*All my sins are taken away. Ch.***

**Come on, Mom, won't you go my bail, x3  
And get me out of this Goddamn jail?  
*All my sins are taken away. Ch.***

**The meat is tough, and the beans are bad, x3  
Oh, my God, I can't eat that.  
*All my sins are taken away. Ch.***

**If I had listened to what mamma said, x3  
I'd be at home in my feather bed.  
*All my sins are taken away. Ch.***

**If I should die in Tennessee, x3  
Just send my bones home C.O.D.  
*All my sins are taken away. Ch.***



## **Hard Times**

**Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,  
While we all sup sorrow with the poor;  
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears;  
Oh hard times come again no more.**

*Chorus:*

*Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,  
Hard Times, hard times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;  
Oh hard times come again no more.*

**While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay,  
There are frail forms fainting at the door;  
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say  
Oh hard times come again no more. Ch.**

**There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away,  
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er:  
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,  
Oh hard times come again no more. Ch.**

**Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,  
Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore  
Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave  
Oh hard times come again no more. Ch.**

# Hello Stranger

*Chorus:*

*Hello stranger, put your loving hands in mine,  
Hello stranger, put your loving hands in mine,  
You are a stranger and you're a pal of mine.*

**Get up my boy, let a working girl lay down x2  
You're a rambler but you're all out and down. Ch.**

**Every time I ride 64 street car x2  
I can see my baby peeping through the bar. Ch.**

**He bowed his head, he waved both hands at me x2  
I'm prison bound longing to be free. Ch.**

**Oh I'll see you when your troubles are like mine x2  
Oh I'll see you when you haven't got a dime. Ch.**

**Weeping like a willow, moaning like a dove x2  
There's a man up the country that I really love. Ch.**

## **I'm thinking tonight of my Blue Eyes**

**Would've been better for us both had we never  
In this wide wicked world had never met  
For the pleasure we've both known together  
I'm sure, love, I'll never forget.**

***Chorus:***

***Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes  
Who is sailing far over the sea  
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes  
And I wonder if she ever thinks of me.***

**Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me  
And you said that we never would part  
But a link in the chain has been broken  
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart. Ch.**

**When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me  
Will you come there and shed just one tear  
And say to the strangers around you  
A poor heart you have broken lies here. Ch.**

## **If the River was Whiskey**

**If the river was whiskey and I was a duck,  
I'd dive to the bottom and I'd never come up.**

***Chorus:***

***Oh tell me how long do I have to wait?  
Can I get you now or must I hesitate?***

**If the river was whiskey and the branch was wine,  
You would see me in bathing most any old time. Ch.**

**I was born in England and raised in France  
I bought a suit of clothing and they wouldn't send the pants.  
Ch.**

**I was born in Georgia and raised in Tennessee,  
If you don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree. Ch**

**I looked down the road about as far as I could see,  
A man had my woman and the blues had me. Ch.**

**I ain't the doctor or the doctor's son,  
But I can do your doctoring till the doctor comes. Ch**

**I'm standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand  
Looking for a woman who's looking for a man. Ch.**

**A nickel's worth of grease and a dime's worth of lard  
I would buy more but the times are so hard. Ch**

**Got my hesitation stockings and my hesitation shoes  
Lord Almighty, got those hesitation blues. Ch.**

## **In the Jailhouse now**

**I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob  
Who used to steal, gamble and rob  
He thought he was the smartest guy in town  
But I found out last Monday  
That Bob got locked up Sunday  
They've got him in the jailhouse way down town.**

*Chorus:*

*He's in the jailhouse now*

*He's in the jailhouse now*

*I told him once or twice*

*To quit playing cards and shooting dice*

*He's in the jailhouse now.*

*Yodel:*

*Ah di o lay-ee ee-o-hee,*

*Ah di o lay-dee o-dle o-dle oo*

*Yodelay ee hee, Yodelay ee hee , Yodelay eeee*

**He played a game called poker  
He knuckled with Dan Yoakum  
But shooting dice was his greatest game  
Now he's downtown in jail  
Nobody to go his bail  
The judge done said that he will pay the fine.  
Ch. + Yodel**

**I went out last Tuesday  
Met a girl named Susie  
I told her I was the swellest man around  
We started to spend my money  
Then she started to call me honey  
We took in every cabaret in town.  
Ch. +Yodel**

## **Jaybird**

**Jay bird, jay bird, sitting on a limb,  
He winked at me and I winked at him.  
I picked up a rock and I hit his shin,  
Sez he: "You'd better not do that agin."  
Tune:**

**Daddy went a-huntin;, Daddy shot a bear;  
Daddy went a-huntin;, Daddy shot a bear;  
Daddy went a-huntin;, Daddy shot a bear;  
Shot him in the ass, and he never touched a hair.  
Tune:**

**Jaybird, Jaybird, sitting in the grass,  
Jaybird, Jaybird, sitting in the grass,  
Jaybird, Jaybird, sitting in the grass,  
Wiggle-wiggle went his tail, poop went his ass.  
Tune:**

## **Johnson Boys**

**Johnson boys were born in the ashes  
Didn't know how to court a maid  
Turned their backs and hide their faces  
Hop up pretty girls don't be afraid.  
*Hop up pretty girls don't be afraid. x4***

**Johnson boys they went a hunting  
Took two dogs and went astray  
Tore there clothes and scratched their faces  
Didn't come home till the break of day.  
*Hop up pretty girls don't be afraid. x4***

**Johnson boys they went a courting  
Cripple Creek girls so pretty and sweet  
They couldn't make no conversation  
Didn't know where to put their feet.  
*Hop up pretty girls don't be afraid. x4***

**Johnson boys they went to the city  
Riding in a Chevrolet  
They came home broke and a walking  
Had no money for to pay their way. *Hop up pretty girls.....***

**Johnson boys they have girlfriends  
Girls so ugly you could weep  
Still it beats an ice-cold shower  
Or visiting the neighbour's sheep. *Hop up pretty girls.....***

**Johnson boys'll never get married  
They'll stay single all their life  
They're too scared to pop the question  
Ain't no woman that'll be their wife. *Hop up pretty girls.....***

**Shame, shame the Johnson Boys!**

## **June Apple**

**I wish I was a June Apple,  
Hanging on that tree  
Every time my true love passed,  
She'd take a little bite out of me**

**Peaches in the summer time  
And apples in the Fall  
If I can't have my pretty gal,  
I'll have nobody at all**

**I'm going across the mountain,  
I'm going in the spring  
It's when I get on the other side  
I'll hear my true love sing.**

**Train on the island  
Heard that whistle blow  
Thought I heard my true love say  
Yonder comes my beau**

**Don't you hear the banjo sing  
I wish that girl was mine?  
Can't you hear the banjo sing  
I wish that girl was mine?**



## **Keep My Skillet Good and Greasy**

**Gonna buy me sack of flour  
Bake a hoeecake ev'ry hour  
Keep my skillet good and greasy all the time, time, time  
Keep my skillet good and greasy all the time.**

**Honey if you say so, I'll never work no more  
I'll bed down on the floor  
I'll lay around your shanty all the time, time, time  
Lay around your shanty all the time.**

**I'm going down town, got some chickens in my sack  
Got the bloodhounds on my track  
Keep my skillet good and greasy all the time, time, time  
Keep my skillet good and greasy all the time.**

**I'm going down town, if you beat me to the door  
I'll put 'em under the floor  
Keep my skillet good and greasy all the time, time, time,  
Keep my skillet good and greasy all the time.**

**I'm gonna down town, gonna buy me a jug of brandy  
Gonna give it all to Nancy  
Keep her good and drunk and goosey all the time, time, time,  
Keep her good and drunk and goosey all the time, time, time.**

## **Li'l Liza Jane**

**I know a gal that you don't know, Li'l Liza Jane  
Way down south in Baltimore, Li'l Liza Jane**

*Chorus:*

*O Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane*

*O Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane*

**Liza Jane looks good to me, Li'l Liza Jane  
Sweetest one I ever see, Li'l Liza Jane. Ch.**

**Where she lives the posies grow, Li'l Liza Jane  
Chickens round the kitchen door, Li'l Liza Jane. Ch**

**I wouldn't care how far we roam, Li'l Liza Jane  
Where she's at is home, sweet home, Li'l Liza Jane. Ch.**

**There's a house in Baltimore, 16 storeys high  
And every storey in that house was full of chicken pie. Ch.**

**I went up on the mountain to give my horn a blow  
And every girl in the countryside said yonder comes my beau.  
Ch.**

**When I was a little boy I liked to go in swimming  
Now I am a bigger boy I like to go with women. Ch.**

**I wish I had a candy box to put my sweetheart in  
I'd take her out and kiss her twice and put her back again. Ch.**

## **Little Maggie**

**Oh, yonder stands little Maggie  
With a dram glass in her hand  
She's drinkin' away her troubles  
She's a-courtin' another man.**

**Last time I saw little Maggie  
She was sittin' on the banks of the sea  
With a forty-four all around her  
And a banjo on her knee.**

**Pretty flowers were made for blooming  
Pretty stars were made to shine  
Pretty women were made for lovin'  
Little Maggie was made for mine.**

**Lay down your last gold dollar  
Lay down your gold watch and chain  
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy  
Listen to that ol' banjo ring.**

**Go away, go away, little Maggie  
Go and do the best you can  
I'll get me another woman  
You can get you another man.**

## **Long Lost Lover Blues**

**I lost my true lover,  
She's gone away to stay  
I wish a gentle breeze would blow  
And bring her back some day.**

***Chorus:***

***I wish I had wings like an aeroplane  
I would fly to the heavens above  
I wish I had wings like a little blue bird  
I would fly to the one that I love  
Oh yodel.....***

**Now I'm going back to that South Sea Isle  
Gonna lay out on the sand  
Spend all day in that tropical sun  
Maybe there I'll find my woman. Ch.**

**I love that sweet, baby girl  
From her head down to her knees  
What a happy time it will be  
When long lost lovers do meet. Ch.**

**As sure as the birds in the sky above  
Life ain't worth living for me  
If I ain't got no loving baby now  
I'll hang myself from the old oak tree. Ch.**

## **Man of Constant Sorrow**

**I am a man of constant sorrow  
I've seen trouble all my days  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  
The place where I was borned and raised  
*(The place where he was borned and raised)***

**For six long years I've been in trouble  
No pleasure here on earth I find  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
I have no friends to help me now  
*(He has no friends to help him now)***

**It's fare thee well my own true lover  
I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train  
*(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)***

**You can bury me in some deep valley  
For many years where I may lay  
Then you may learn to love another  
While I am sleeping in my grave  
*(While he is sleeping in his grave)***

**Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face you'll never will see no more  
But there is one promise that is given  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore  
*(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)***

## Meet me by the moonlight

I'm going to a new jail tomorrow,  
To leave the one that I love,  
To leave my friends and relations,  
And oh how lonely my love.

*Chorus:*

*Meet me by the moonlight, love meet me  
Meet me by the moonlight alone  
For I have a sad story to tell you,  
To be told by the moonlight alone.*

My parents have cruelly treated me,  
They drive me away from their door,  
If I live a hundred years longer,  
I'll never go back any more. Ch.

If I had a ship on the ocean,  
All laden and lined with pure gold  
Before my darling should suffer,  
I'd have that ship anchored and sold. Ch.

If I had the wings of an angel,  
Oh let them see I'd fly  
I'd fly to the arms of my darling  
And I'd be willing to die. Ch.

## Midnight Special

Well I wake up in the morning,  
Hear the ding-dong ring,  
You go a marching to the table,  
See the same damn thing;  
Well, it's on a one table,  
Knife, fork and a pan,  
And if you say anything about it,  
You're in trouble with the man.

*Chorus:*

*Let the Midnight Special  
Shine her light on me;  
Let the Midnight Special  
Shine her ever-loving light on me.*

If you ever go to Houston,  
You better walk right;  
You better not stagger,  
You better not fight;  
Sheriff Benson will arrest you,  
He'll carry you down,  
And if the jury finds you guilty,  
Penitentiary bound. Ch.

Yonder come little Rosie.  
How in the world do you know,  
I can tell her by her apron,  
And the dress she wore.  
Umbrella on her shoulder,  
Piece of paper in her hand,  
She goes a marching to the captain,  
Says I want my man. Ch.

## **Milwaukee Blues**

**One Tuesday morning and it looked like rain  
Around the curve came a passenger train  
On the blinds sat old Bill Jones  
A good old hobo and he's trying to get home  
*Trying to get home, he's trying to get home  
He's a good old hobo and he's trying to get home.***

**Way down in Georgia on a tramp  
The roads are getting muddy and the leaves are getting damp  
I've got to catch a freight train to leave this town  
'Cause they don't 'low no hobos a hanging around  
*Hanging around, hanging around  
They don't 'low no hobos a hanging around.***

**I left Atlanta one morning 'fore day  
The brakeman said you'll have to pay  
I got no money but I'll pawn you my shoes,  
I want to go west, I've got the Milwaukee Blues.  
*The Milwaukee Blues, got the Milwaukee Blues  
I want to go west, I've got the Milwaukee Blues.***

**Old Bill Jones said before he died  
There's two more roads he'd like to ride  
Firemen said what can it be  
The Southern Pacific and the Sante Fe.  
*The Sante Fe, yes the Sante Fe  
The Southern Pacific and the Sante Fe.***



## **More pretty girls than one**

*Chorus:*

*There's more pretty girls than one*

*More pretty girls than one*

*Every old town that I rambled all around*

*And there's more pretty girls than one.*

**And I look down that railroad line**

**See the train roll by**

**The train rolls by with the woman I love**

**I hang my head and cry. Ch.**

**And I look out across the sea**

**See the breakers swell**

**How many in love have been washed away**

**No human tongue can tell. Ch.**

**I got a woman on my mind**

**Don't even know her name**

**Never been to her place or never seen her face**

**I love her just the same. Ch.**

**Mama talked to me last night**

**She gave me some good advice**

**She said 'Son, you'd better quit this old rambling all around**

**And marry you a sweet little wife'. Ch.**

**Honey, look down that old lonesome road**

**Hang down your pretty head and cry**

**'Cause I'm thinking all about them pretty little gals**

**And a-hoping that I never die. Ch.**

# My Dixie Darling

## *Chorus:*

*My dixie darling, listen to this song I sing  
Beneath a silvery moon with a banjo right in tune  
My heart is ever true, I love no one but you  
My dixie darling, my dixie queen.*

Way down below the Mason Dixie line,  
There's where the honeysuckles are entwined  
There's where the southern winds are blowing,  
There's where the daisies growing  
All the girls of the north in their gay finery,  
Twirling around in society  
Singing songs of Dixie Darling where I long to be. Ch.

I like whiskey and I like gin,  
I like the horses when they win  
Gambling at Kentucky races,  
I've met lots of handsome faces  
But there is one thing I will bet,  
My dixie man is the handsomest yet  
There is no one half as swell as my dixie queen. Ch.

I'm going to marry, settle down,  
Settle down in a southern town  
Buy myself a small homestead,  
Live in peace until I'm dead  
There is no one half as swell,  
Listen again I must tell  
There is no one half as swell as my dixie queen. Ch.

## **My Home's across the Blue Ridge mountains**

***Chorus:***

***My home's across the Blue Ridge mountains***

***My home's across the Blue Ridge mountains***

***My home's across the Blue Ridge mountains***

***For I never expect to see you any more.***

**How can I keep from crying x3**

**For I never expect to see you any more. Ch.**

**Oh how I hate to leave you x3**

**For I never expect to see you any more. Ch.**

**Goodbye my dearest darling x3**

**For I never expect to see you any more. Ch.**

## **Nine Hundred Miles**

**Well I'm walking down this track,  
I've got tears in my eyes,  
Tryin' to read a letter from my home.**

*Chorus:*

*And if this train runs me right  
I'll be home tomorrow night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home  
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow.*

**I will pawn you my watch;  
I will pawn you my chain;  
Pawn you my gold diamond ring. Ch.**

**If my woman tells me so,  
I will railroad no more;  
I'll hang around her shanty all the time. Ch.**

**Now this train I ride on  
Is a hundred coaches long;  
Travels back a hundred miles or more. Ch.**

## **Oh Suzanna**

**I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot, I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.**

***Chorus:***

***Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee.***

**I had a dream the other night when everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna, coming down the hill  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye  
I said I'm coming from the south, Susanna don't you cry. Ch.**

**I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around  
And when I find my Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground  
But if I do not find her, this man will surely die  
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry. Ch.**

## **Old Dan Tucker**

**Now Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man  
Washed his face in a frying pan  
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel  
And died with a toothache in his heel.**

*Chorus:*

*Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
You're too late to get your supper  
Supper's over and dinner's cooking  
Old Dan Tucker's just standing looking.*

**Old Dan Tucker come to town  
Riding a billy goat, leading a hound  
Hound dog barked and billy goat jumped  
And landed Old Tucker on a stump. Ch.**

**Old Dan Tucker got drunk and fell  
In the fire and kicked up holy hell  
A red-hot coal got in his shoe  
And oh my Lord the ashes flew. Ch.**

**Now Old Dan Tucker come to town  
Swinging them ladies all round  
First to the right, then to the left  
Then to the gal that he loved best. Ch.**

**Old Dan Tucker began early in life  
To play the banjo and the fife  
He played the ladies all to sleep  
Into their bunks then he'd creep. Ch**

## **On Top of Old Smokey**

*Chorus:*

*On top of old Smokey all covered with snow  
I lost my true lover for courtin' too slow*

**Oh courting's a pleasure parting is grief  
And a false hearted lover is worse than a thief  
A thief will just rob you take all that you have  
But false hearted lovers take you to your grave. Ch.**

**The grave will decay you turn you into dust  
And it just isn't one girl a poor boy can trust.  
So come all you lovers and listen to me  
Don't place your affection on a green willow tree. Ch.**

**The leaves will all wither the roots will all die  
Then you'll be forgotten but you'll never know why.  
They'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies,  
Than cross ties on a railroad, or stars in the sky. Ch.**

**So come ye young maidens, and listen to me,  
Never place your affection, in a green willow tree.  
For the leaves they will wither, the roots they will die,  
And you'll be forsaken, and never know why. Ch.**

