Harrison Town

Come all you rambling, gambling boys where -
As I rode down to Harri son town a
They captured me on King’s River, I might
They took me down to Berryville, boys I
Oh, there is one thing I've left out To

Cou ple of days the crowd went through the
courts of law They killed me I'm going to tell,
And that is the girl the

Ev er you may be, and listen to this
My ma, she came and scorned me,
You I'm a

Sto ry and shun bad com pan y. I know I've been a
Ball and chain that rang so clear and loud; My ma,
The girl I loved so well. If ever I gain my

Cur i ous lad, I know I've broke the law; But
I followed me, they knew I'd ne ver doubt, That
at me, she said to shut my jaw, There's ne -
gam bling boys, here's what's stand ing over my case; It's the

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I'll step out and hear them shout for me in Ar kan sas
I would lay in the Ber ryville jail be fore the week was out.
A meaner man in the hills of Ar kan sas,
Big bay horse, the no ble horse that I rode in the race.

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