

# Little Sadie

I went out one night for to make a little round  
I met little Sadie and I shot her down  
Went back home got into bed  
A forty-four pistol under my head

I wake up the next morning about half past nine  
The hacks and the buggies all standing in line  
Gents and camper are standing around  
To carry little Sadie to her burying ground

Well I began to think of what a deed I'd done  
I grabbed my hat and away I run  
Made a good run but a little too slow  
They overtook me in Jericho

I was standing on the corner reading the bill  
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville  
Said young man is your name Brown  
Remember the night you shot Sadie down

Well I said yes sir but my name is Lee  
And I shot little Sadie in the first degree  
First degree and the second degree  
If you got any papers won't you read them to me

They took me down town and dressed me in black  
And they put me on a train and started me back  
All the way back to that Thomasville jail  
And I had no money for to go my bail

Well the judge and the jury took their stand  
The judge had the papers in his right hand  
Forty-one days and forty-one nights  
Forty -one years to wear the ball and stripes

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Traditional

Em D B7

6 D B7 Em

4/4

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