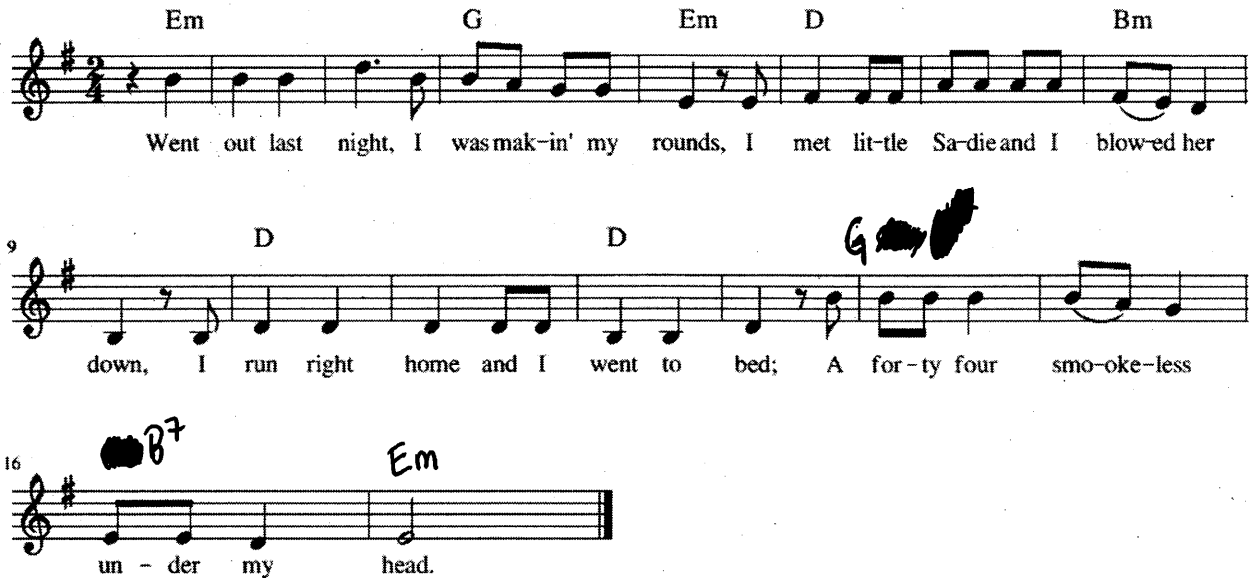


Little Sadie

Traditional



Em G Em D Bm

Went out last night, I was mak-in' my rounds, I met lit-tle Sa-die and I blow-ed her

9 D D G

down, I run right home and I went to bed; A for-ty four smo-oke-less

16 B⁷ Em

un-der my head.

Wake up next morning 'bout a half past nine
The hacks and the buggies all standing in line
Gents and the gamblers standing all round
Taking little Sadie to her burying ground

Then I begin to think 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

CHORUS

I was standing on the corner, reading the bill
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville
He said, young man, ain't your name Brown?
Remember the night you shot Sadie down?

I said, yes, sir, my name is Lee

I murdered little Sadie in the first degree

And first degree and the second degree

If you got any papers, won't you read 'em to me?

CHORUS

They took me downtown and dressed me in black

Put me on the train and started me back

They crammed me back in that Thomasville jail

And I had no money for to go my bail

That judge and the jury, they 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 the stripes

CHORUS