

Hill and Gully Rider

Jamaican Folksong

$\text{♩} = 120$

Call:

Response:

5 C: R:
Hill and gul - ly ri - der, Hill and gul - ly.

9 C: R:
Took my horse and come down, Hill and gul ly.

14 C: R:
But my horse done stum - ble down, Hill and gul ly.

C: R:
And the night-time come a - tum - blin' down, Hill and gul - ly.

2. Oh the moon shone bright down...

Ain't no place to hide in down...

An' a zombie come a ridin' down...

4. Well that's the last I sat down...

I pray the Lord don' let me down...

Ain't nobody goin' to get me down...

3. Oh, my knees they shake down...

An' my heart starts quakin' down...

An' I run 'til daylight breakin' down...