

Hill and Gully Rider

Jamaican Folksong

♩ = 120
Call: Response:

Hill and gul - ly ri - der, Hill and gul - ly.

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.

19 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...