**Charles Ray**

*March 23, 2013*

With the glitter of the world's voice is soft and silken sad and so he turn

Billies young head as he merely walked

With the glitter of the world's voice is soft and silken sad and so he turn

Billies young head as he merely walked

Turned and captured her Youngheart as he talked

Turned and captured her Youngheart as he talked

Where her eyes and love were only for her Charles Ray once before

Where her eyes and love were only for her Charles Ray once before

The stranger had her and took her and she was Charles Rays no more

The stranger had her and took her and she was Charles Rays no more

Billy went home to her mother and cast off her wedding gown

Billy went home to her mother and cast off her wedding gown

Charles Ray is no more for me I love the stranger we're leaving town

Charles Ray is no more for me I love the stranger we're leaving town

We will leave the shore at midnight you'll know by the steamboats lonesome

sound

We will leave the shore at midnight you'll know by the steamboats lonesome

sound

Give this note and say goodbye to Charles Ray with my love tell him not to

follow For I will mere She left her weeping mother and went into the night she

left her weeping mother and went into the night be found

Give this note and say goodbye to Charles Ray with my love tell him not to

follow For I will mere She left her weeping mother and went into the night she

left her weeping mother and went into the night be found

She left her weeping mother and went into the night

She left her weeping mother and went into the night

With dreams of honeymoon abed far down the river before the morning light

With dreams of honeymoon abed far down the river before the morning light

Her mother crying as she went away but Billy it's just not right

Her mother crying as she went away but Billy it's just not right

Alas her Poor old mother As she was bid to Charles Ray the tragic note. He

was laying out his wedding clothes as he read those words she wrote

Alas her Poor old mother As she was bid to Charles Ray the tragic note. He

was laying out his wedding clothes as he read those words she wrote

His world was crushed his spirit torn his very soul and heart were broke

His world was crushed his spirit torn his very soul and heart were broke

But then his pain and anguish turn to rage

But then his pain and anguish turn to rage

To his own mother Charles Ray slowly turn and said

To his own mother Charles Ray slowly turn and said

He can't have her show never love another I'd rather they were dead

He can't have her show never love another I'd rather they were dead

Fetch meatball and powder and take my pistol down

Fetch meatball and powder and take my pistol down

When the steamboat blows at midnight they will never leave this town

When the steamboat blows at midnight they will never leave this town

Charles Ray's mother cried and whales and said please don't go

Charles Ray's mother cried and whales and said please don't go

I know you love her true son I know you feel as though

I know you love her true son I know you feel as though

No life is left for you without her but it really isn't so

No life is left for you without her but it really isn't so

You will find another one to love you oh so soon

You will find another one to love you oh so soon

As I peer into the well I see a blood red moon

As I peer into the well I see a blood red moon

Across your grave I hear the north Wind blow

Across your grave I hear the north Wind blow

But Charles Ray would not eater and he shook her arm away

But Charles Ray would not eater and he shook her arm away

And cold rage he left to find the lovers never heard his mother say

And cold rage he left to find the lovers never heard his mother say

Off I loved you now I've lost you never heard the words she said

Off I loved you now I've lost you never heard the words she said

You leave me now to go forever you will only come back.

You leave me now to go forever you will only come back.

As as the clock struck midnight two lovers on the dock

As as the clock struck midnight two lovers on the dock

Engrossed in each others love and arms nere so Charles Ray draw nigh. Until

too they heard too late the Captain cry. Oh pray you two poor innocents pray

that you must run. Charles Ray has come. He's here to kill you both with his

dagger and his gun. But the Lovers merely froze at the sight in fear and fright.

For the Stranger was a Lover not one to fight. Or even in the face of death to

try. And Billie only weeped as she knew the end was nigh.

So with a cold eye and deadly aim as he had promised Charles Ray was sure

he and Billie would nere part. As he shot the Stranger down and ran his

dagger in her heart. As the Steamboat blew at Midnight the lovers though not

saved. We're still joined upon the river bank as they share a common grave.

And above them beneath the Blue Moon as you hear the Angels sing. You'll

see the Ghost of Charles Ray in the gnarled Oak where they hung him and

watch his Spirit twist and swing.