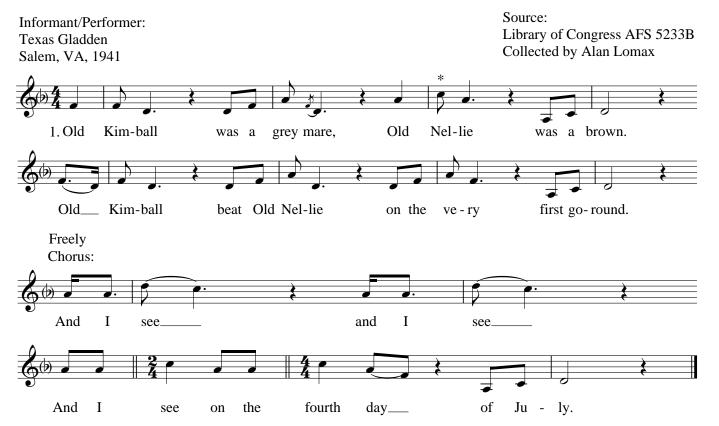
Old Kimball



Transcribed by Gail Needleman

- * alternate note: A
- 2. His bridle made of silver, His saddle made of gold, And the value of his harness It has never yet been told. (Chorus)
- I'll get up in my buggy With my line in my hand. Good morning, young lady, Good morning, young man.
- 4. I often have wondered
 What makes women love men,
 Then looked back and wondered
 What makes men love them.
 (Chorus)
- 5. They have caused you hard labor, They have caused you downfall, They have caused you hard labor All behind the old jail wall. (Chorus)