John Henry-trad
Folk Ballad From West Virginia Circa 1870S

Well, (D) Every Monday Morning
When The Bluebirds Be(C)Gin (G) To (A) Sing
You Can (D) See John Henry (G7) Out On The Line
You Can (D) Hear John Henry's Hammer Ring, Lord, Lord
You Can Hear John Henry's Hammer Ring

When John Henry Was A Little Baby
A-Sitting On His Papa's Knee
He Picked Up A Hammer And A Little Piece Of Steel
Said, "Hammer's Gonna Be The Death Of Me
Hammer's Gonna Be The Death Of Me"

Well, The Captain Said To John Henry
"Gonna Bring Me A Steam Drill 'round
Gonna Bring Me A Steam Drill Out On The Job
Gonna Whup That Steel On Down, Oh, Yeah
Gonna Whup That Steel On Down"

John Henry Said To His Captain
"A Man Ain't Nothin' But A Man
And Before I Let That Steam Drill Beat Me Down
I'll Die With A Hammer In My Hand, Lord, Lord
I'll Die With A Hammer In My Hand"

John Henry Said To His Shaker
He Said, "Shaker, Why Don't You Pray?
'cause If I Miss This Little Piece Of Steel
Tomorrow Be Your Buryin' Day, Yes, Sir
Tomorrow Be Your Buryin' Day"

John Henry Was Driving On The Mountain
And His Hammer Was Flashing Fire
And The Last Words I Heard That Poor Boy Say:
"Gimme A Cool Drink Of Water 'fore I Die, Lord, Lord
Gimme A Cool Drink Of Water 'fore I Die"

John Henry, He Drove Fifteen Feet
The Steam Drill Only Made Nine
But He Hammered So Hard That He Broke His Poor Heart
And He Laid Down His Hammer And He Died

They Took John Henry To The Graveyard
And They Buried Him In The Sand
And Every Locomotive Comes A-Roarin By Says
"There Lies A Steel-Driving Man"