

## Caleb Meyer

Joan Baez

Caleb Meyer, he lived alone  
In them hollarin' pines  
Then he made a little whiskey for himself  
Said it helped pass the time

Long one evening in back of my house,  
Caleb come around  
And he called my name 'til I went out  
With no one else around

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna  
Wear them rattlin' chains.  
But when I go to sleep at night,  
Don't you call my name

Where's your husband, Nellie Kane  
Where's your darlin gone?  
Did he go down off the mountain side  
And leave you all alone?

Yes, my husband's gone to Bowlin' Green  
To do some business there.  
Then Caleb threw that bottle down  
And grabbed me by my hair.

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna  
Wear them rattlin' chains.  
But when I go to sleep at night,  
Don't you call my name

He threw me in the needle bed,  
Across my dress he lay  
Then he pinned my hands above my head  
And I commenced to pray.

I cried My God, I am your child  
Send your angels down  
Then feelin' with my fingertips,  
The bottle neck I found

I drew that glass across his neck  
As fine as any blade,  
And I felt his blood pour fast and hot  
Around me where I laid.

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna  
Wear them rattlin' chains.  
But when I go to sleep at night,  
Don't you call my name

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna  
Wear them rattlin' chains.  
But when I go to sleep at night,  
Don't you call my name