

## Back By Fall

Maria Muldaur

There's cryin' in the city  
All the people are sayin'  
I heard it on the mountain  
Where I was living

No food for the children  
Oh, the times are so bad  
Whatever happened to giving

Oh mama, mend the hole in my coat  
Take my guitar off the wall  
I've got to go see what I can do  
And I hope I'll be back by fall

Summer was a dry one  
The wind burned across  
And the crows carried off  
What was left over

Five nights in the valley lights burned  
The people did not stop  
As the damage they try to recover

Oh mama, mend the hole in my coat  
Take my guitar off the wall  
I've got to go see what I can do  
And I hope I'll be back by fall

There's lightning in the mountain  
And the wind blow so sweet  
I swear sometimes this must be heaven

Don't look back, don't think about it  
Just think about the road beneath your feet  
Remember the gift that must be given

Oh mama, mend the hole in my coat  
Take my guitar off the wall  
I've got to go see what I can do  
And I hope I'll be back by fall