

# I Washed My Face In The Morning Dew

Dave Dudley

The first strange town I was ever in  
The county was hanging a man  
Nobody cared if he lived or died  
And I just didn't understand

So I washed my face in the morning dew  
Bathed my soul in the sun  
Washed my face in the morning dew  
And kept on moving along

The second strange town I was in  
They were laughing at a poor crippled man  
Begging for nickels and dimes on the street  
And I just didn't understand

So I washed my face in the morning dew  
Bathed my soul in the sun  
Washed my face in the morning dew  
And kept on moving along

The third strange town that I was in  
Was settled peaceful and nice  
The rich got richer and the poor got poorer  
And to me it didn't seem right

So I washed my face in the morning dew  
Bathed my soul in the sun  
Washed my face in the morning dew  
And kept on moving along

Someday times are bound to change  
It can't be very far  
And each injustice I have seen  
Will come before the bar

Then I'll wash my face in the morning dew  
Bathe my soul in the sun  
Wash my face in the morning dew  
And my journey will be done  
Then my journey will be done