

Jimmy Brown The Newsboy

George Hamilton IV

I sell the morning papers sir my name is Jimmy Brown
Everybody knows that I am the best newsboy in town
You could hear me yelling Morning Star runnin' along the street
I've got no hat upon my head no shoes upon my feet
Never mind sir how I look don't look at me and frown
I sell the morning papers sir my name is Jimmy Brown
[ac.guitar]
I'm awful cold and hungry sir my clothes are mighty thin
I wander about from place to place my daily bread to win
My father died a drunkard sir I've heard my mother say
And I am helping mother sir as I journey on my way
My mother always tells me sir well don't you feel so blue
You'll get a place in heaven son to sell the Gospel News
[ac.guitar]
I sell the morning papers sir...