

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

On one evening in back of my house,  
Caleb came around  
And he called my name 'til I came 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 darling gone?  
Did he go on down 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 on the needle bed,  
and on my dress he lay  
he held 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 pulled that glass across his neck  
as fine as any blade,  
and I felt his blood run fast and hot  
around me where I laid.

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