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Did you hear about Jerry,
Great God almighty was the workin' man's friend
Did you hear about Jerry,
I gotta pull this timber 'fore the sun go down
Headed cross that river 'fore the boss come 'round
Drag it on down that dusty road
Come on Jerry let's tote that load
Did you hear about Jerry,
Well my old Jerry is a Arkansas mule
Been everywhere and he ain't no fool
Work get heavy old Jerry get slow
Pull so much he won't pull no mo'
Cry timber, timber, Lord this timber's gotta roll
Timber, timber, Lord this timber's gotta roll
Well the boss kicked Jerry and he made him jump
Jerry ridin' kick that boss on the rump
My old Jerry is a good old mule
Had-a been me Lord, I'd a kill that fool
Cry timber, timber, Lord this timber's gotta roll
Timber, timber, Lord this timber's gotta roll
Well the boss tried to shoot old Jerry in the head
Jerry ducked the bullet and he stomped him dead
Stomped that boss 'til I wanted to scream
Should-a killed him 'cause he's so damn mean
Cry timber, timber, Lord this timber's gotta roll
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Timber, timber, Lord this timber's gotta roll