

## John Hardy

Jerry Reed

Now John Hardy was a desperate little man  
Strapped on his guns every day  
Shot down a man on the West Virginia line  
You oughta seen John Hardy get away  
Oughta seen John Hardy gettin' away

He run up to Virginia around the east stone bridge  
Thought he would surely be free  
And along came a marshall with a gun in his hand  
Said Johnny come along with me boy  
The judge wants to see you boy come along with me

Now John Hardy had himself a little woman  
The dress she wore was blue  
She hollered out to Johnny as he run on out of town  
Johnny I'll be true to you boy  
Johnny I'll be true to you

Well his legend had traveled from the east to the west  
From the north to the southeastern towns  
But when the sun comes up tomorrow they'll take John Hardy down  
And show him to his hanging ground  
They're gonna let John Hardy swing down