

## Fairfax County

Joan Baez

Oh, once I loved an outlaw  
He came and stole my heart  
Oh, how I count the hours  
Since we were torn apart

On the road to Fairfax County  
I spied a highwayman  
He wanted all my money  
My heart beat like a drum

I gave him all my money  
And sweet he smiled at me  
His beauty eye took pity  
Beneath the black oak tree

We kissed but for an hour  
The sun was newly warm  
The clouds were as the flowers  
That bloom but for a morn

He gave back all my money  
And bowed most gallantly  
He promised for to meet me  
That night beneath the tree

We'd flee to some far island  
And there we would be wed  
And freely we would live there  
With no price upon his head

That night I went to meet him  
With my inheritance  
He kissed me 'neath the half moon  
And joyful we did dance

Oh, love betrays all secrets  
It whispers in the breeze  
The Sheriff, he did follow  
With all his deputies

Like hounds rushing to slaughter  
The fox whose luck is run  
And he stood erect and cursed them  
God damn you every one

They seized him in a fury  
And heeding not my pleas  
They hung him from the oak tree  
Where he made love to me

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