## **Sussex Ghost Story**

## John Wesley Harding

After I had killed my wife And by the jury been acquitted I resolved to change my life And try to lead a life less wicked I roamed around from town to town In search of some employment It was here I settled down

I saw her standing in the sun I was bewitched by all her features And before the day was done I fell in love with a school teacher An since she had no next of kin I offered my assistance To my surprise she took me in

We spent the summer of that year In a life of such perfection But winter first appeared I felt the cold of her rejection It was then she turned to me With a look I didn't recognize It is our anniversary It is our anniversary And you cannot run away from me

I saw a light upon a knife And in the moment that I recognized I begged for my life