

## Boss Jack

Johnny Cash

Pick a lot o' cotton drag a long sack comin' across the field we  
ll I see Boss Jack  
He's a ridin' straddle of a single foot roan  
When you know that horse you'll leave him alone  
The ole roan's got green in his eyes mean as the devil and twice  
as wise  
A fire in his nose and a bow in his back can't nobody ride him  
but Boss Jack  
Come on children bend your back work a little faster fill your  
sack  
Then you hitch up the wagon take it to the gin finish pickin' b  
efore the winter sets in

Now here while back when the crop was laid by  
Remember who took us on a big fish fry  
Caught a heap of catfish goggle eye and carp  
Dashed and sang to the guitar and the harp  
Well someday old Boss Jack is gonna set us all free  
Gabriel gonna blow for you and me  
Angels gonna bring that chariot from above floppin' there wings  
like a turtle dove  
Come on children...