

## Tiger Whitehead

Johnny Cash

Wild blackberries bloomin' in the thickest on the mountain  
Sheep shire and water cress are growin' round the fountain  
Where a big black bear is drinkin' lappin' water like a dog  
Tiger Whitehead's in the bed sleepin' like a log  
Tomorrow he'll see bear tracks seven intches wide  
And by sundown he'll be bringin' in the hide

Pretty Sally Garland comin' down the mountain side  
Where Tiger Whitehead's tryin' to nap a mill at the mill  
She sits down on a bearskin and she says you'll be my man  
I'll have me the best bearhunter in the hills  
A wild child was Tiger Whitehead and they say he killed  
Ninety-nine bears before he went to rest went to rest  
Once he left two bearcubs orphaned but he brought 'em right on  
home  
And Sally nursed the two bearcubs upon her breast

Tiger now is eighty-five and he lay upon his bed  
And the bears he killed now numbered ninety-nine ninety-nine  
Some fellers trapped the bears but Tiger said just let him go  
If he ain't running wild he won't be mine  
But at night when the wind howls cross eastern hills of Tennesse  
ee  
And when the lightnin' flashes there's the strange thing that t  
he people say they see  
An old grey headed ghost runnin' through the mountains there  
It's Tiger Whitehead after his one hundreth bear  
Wild blackberries bloomin' in the thickest on the mountain  
Sheep shire and water cress are growin' round the fountain  
Where a big black bear is drinkin' lappin' water like a dog  
Tiger Whitehead's in the bed sleepin' like a log  
Tomorrow he'll see bear tracks seven intches wide  
And by sundown he'll be bringin' in the hide