

# Joe's Been a Gettin' There

Johnny Horton

There was a Yankee Colonel  
In 1862  
Who fell in Love with a Southern Belle  
Where the Sweet Magnolia Bloom  
He wondered why folks laughed at him  
When He went riding by  
But little did he know that she was  
A-courting on the side

Joe's Been A-gettin' there  
Joe's been a-flyin  
Joe's been a gettin there  
All this time  
Joe's been a-gettin' there  
Joe's been a-flyin  
Joe's been a-gettin' there  
Beatin' his time

He walked her up the mountain  
He named it to her there  
He offered her a band of gold  
And his name to share  
She said that she would marry him  
And even set the day  
But little did he know that  
She loved a soldier boy in grey

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Beatin' his time

She took the love he offered  
She took his silver too  
She took every little thing from  
Colonel dressed in blue  
She wouldn't let him hold her  
In a fond embrace and  
When he tried to kiss his bride  
She laughed right in his face

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He woke up one morning  
And found himself alone  
And all she left was a letter

That said:

"Good-bye, farewell, I'm gone"  
No doubt he was a mighty man  
Where the heroes fell  
But all is fair in love and war  
And he lost his southern belle

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