

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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