

Joe's Been A-Gittin' There

Johnny Horton

There was a Yankee Colonel
In 1862 who fell in love
With a Southern belle
Where the sweet Magnolias 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-blind
Joe's been a gettin' there
All this time
Joe's been a-gettin' there
Joe's been a-fly
Joe's been a-gettin' there
In 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 gray
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
In 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
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
In his time
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, yeah
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
In his time
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
In his time
Joe's been a-gettin' there
Joe's been a-flyin'