

# I Washed My Face In The Morning Dew

Mel Tillis

The first strange town I was ever in the county was hanging a man  
Nobody cared if he lived or died and I just didn't understand  
So I washed my face in the morning dew bathed my soul in the sun  
Washed my face in the morning dew and kept on moving along

The second strange town I was ever in they were laughing at a poor crippled man  
Begging for nickels and dimes on the street and I just didn't understand  
So I washed my face

The third strange town I was ever in seemed settled peaceful and nice  
The rich got richer and the poor got poorer and to me that didn't seem right  
So I washed my face

Someday times are bound to change it can't be very far  
And each injustice I have seen will come before the bar  
Then I'll wash my face in the morning dew bathe my soul in the sun  
Wash my face in the morning dew and my journey will be done