

She

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

She

She came from the land of the cotton
A land that was nearly forgotten
By everyone

And she

She worked and she slaved so hard
Big old field was her backyard
In the Delta sun

Oh, oh, she sure could sing
Oh my, she sure could sing

And he

Looked down and he took a little pity
Whole town swore, he decided
He would help us out

And he

Didn't mind that she wasn't very pretty
'Cause deep inside his heart he knew
She was the only one

Oh, oh, she sure could sing
Hey, she sure could sing

She had faith, she had believing
She led all the people together in singing
And she prayed every night to the Lord up above
Singing, ?Hallelujah?

They

Used to walk, singing songs by the river
Even when she knew for sure
She'd have to go away

She

Never knew what a life was to give her
Never had to worry about it
For one single day

Oh my, she sure could sing
Oh yeah, she sure could sing

She was singing, singing, ?Hallelujah?

And she

She came from the land of the cotton
A land that was nearly forgotten
By everyone

And she

She worked and she slaved so hard
The big old field was her backyard
In the Delta sun

Oh, oh, she sure could sing

Yeah, she sure could sing
Oh yeah, she sure could sing
Yeah, she sure could sing