

## Black Jack Davey

## White Stripes

Black Davey come running on back,  
Whistlen' loud and merry,  
Made the woods round him ring,  
And he charmed the heart of a lady,  
Charmed the heart of a lady.

"How old are you my pretty little miss?",  
"How old are you my honey?",  
She answered with a loving smile,  
"I'll be sixteen come sunday",  
Said "ill be sixteen come sunday".

"Come and go with me, my pretty little miss  
Come and go with me, my honey  
I'll take you where the grass grows green  
You never will want for money"  
Said, "You never will want for money

"Pull off, pull off your long, blue gloves  
Made of Spanish leather  
Give to me your lily-white hand  
And we'll ride off together"  
Said, "We'll ride off together"

Well, she pulled off her long, blue gloves  
Made of Spanish leather  
And gave to him her lily-white hand  
And bid fairwell forever  
And they both rode off together

Well, late last night the boss came home  
Inquiring about his lady  
The servant spoke before she thought  
"She been with Black Jack Davey  
Rode off with Black Jack Davey"

"Come on, come on my coal-black horse  
You're speedier than the gray  
I'll ride all day and I'll ride all night  
And I'll overtake my lady  
Yeah, I'll overtake my lady"

Well, he rode all night 'til the broad daylight  
'Til he came to a river ragin'  
And there he spied his darlin' bride  
In the arms of Black Jack Davey  
Wrapped up with Black Jack Davey.

Would you forsake your house and home?  
Would you forsake your baby?  
Would you forsake your husband, too  
To go with Black Jack Davey?  
Run off with Black Jack Davey?

Last night I slept on a feather bed  
Between my husband and baby  
And tonight I lay on the river banks

In the arms of Black Jack Davey  
I'm in love with Black Jack Davey