

# Louis Collins

## Mississippi John Hurt

Mrs. Collins weeped, Mrs. Collins moaned,  
To see her son Louis leavin' home  
The angels laid him away  
The angels laid him away,  
They laid him six feet under the clay  
The angels laid him away  
Mrs. Collins weeped, Mrs. Collins moaned,  
To see her son Louis leavin' home  
The angels laid him away  
Oh, Bob shot once and Louis shot too,  
Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through  
The angels laid him away  
Oh, kind friends, oh, ain't it hard?  
To see poor Louis in a new graveyard  
The angels laid him away  
The angels laid him away,  
They laid him six feet under the clay  
The angels laid him away  
Oh, when they heard that Louis was dead  
All the people they dressed in red  
The angels laid him away  
The angels laid him away,  
They laid him six feet under the clay  
The angels laid him away  
Mrs. Collins weeped, Mrs. Collins moaned,  
To see her son Louis leavin' home  
The angels laid him away  
The angels laid him away,  
They laid him six feet under the clay  
The angels laid him away

Songwriters

JOHN S HURTPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>