

# Henry Lee

## Woody Guthrie

Get down, get down little Henry Lee  
And stay all night with me  
You won't find a girl in this damn world  
That will compare with me  
And the wind did howl and the wind did blow  
La la la la la, la la la la lee  
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee  
I can't get down and I won't get down  
And stay all night with thee  
For the girl I have in that merry green land  
I love far better than thee  
And the wind did howl and the wind did blow  
La la la la la, la la la la lee  
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee  
She leaned herself against a fence  
Just for a kiss or two  
And with a little pen-knife held in her hand  
Where she plugged him through and through  
And the wind did roar and the wind did moan  
La la la la la, la la la la lee  
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee  
Come take him by his lily white hands  
Come take him by his feet  
And throw him in this deep, deep well  
It's more than one hundred feet  
And the wind did howl and the wind did blow  
La la la la la, la la la la lee  
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee  
Lie there, lie there little Henry Lee  
Till the flesh drops from your bones  
For the girl you have in that merry green land  
Can wait forever for you to come home  
And the wind did howl and the wind did moan  
La la la la la, la la la la lee  
A little bird lit down on Henry Lee  
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