

# Up On the Divide

Martha Scanlan

Go cinch up the saddle, ol Dunny and me  
gonna drive up the cattle where the snow used to be  
I ain't much for nothin, but still I can ride  
and the springtime's a-comin  
up on the divide,  
springtime's a-comin up on the divideOl Charlie he sold out and he lost everything  
a fifty-two Chevy and a Navajo ring  
busted flat broken and split open wide  
and the springtime's a-comin  
on the divide,  
springtime's a-comin up on the divideThe grave on the hillside is long overgrown  
been twenty-two years since I gathered stones  
twenty-two more since I made her my bride  
and the springtime's a-comin  
on the divide,  
springtime's a-comin up on the divideMy granddaddy died here in nineteen and three  
and he gave up this gun that my daddy gave me  
I'm hopin there's somewhere we can all rope and ride  
and the springtime's a-comin  
on the divide,  
springtime's a-comin up on the divideThe coal company man wants to eat up your coal  
he'll swallow your cattle, then he'll swallow your soul  
he'll dig you a grave about ten acres wide  
and the springtime's a-comin  
up on the divide,  
the springtime's a-comin up on the divide  
springtime's a-comin on the divide  
springtime's a-comin up on the divide

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