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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