

# Five Brothers

Marty Robbins

Five brothers who left Arkansas  
Set out to find the gambler  
Who murdered their pa  
Five brothers and three in their teens  
Gotta find the man  
Who killed their pa in New Orleans They heard of him in Houston  
And his trail was leadin' west  
He'd left there many months ago  
And so they couldn't rest  
Five brothers and three in their teens  
Gotta find the man  
Who killed their pa in New Orleans  
New Orleans The sun was hot as fire  
And the nights were cold as steel  
Hate was strong and youth was wild  
And so they couldn't feel  
Five brothers and three in their teens  
Gotta find the man  
Who killed their pa in New Orleans His trail led to the Badlands  
And the desert promised death  
The gambler's odds were different now  
He treasured every breath  
Five brothers and three in their teens  
Close behind the man  
Who killed their pa in New Orleans  
New Orleans When first they saw the killer  
He was by the waterhole  
Five rifles rang out through the night  
They killed the gambler cold  
Five brothers and three in their teens  
Finally got the man  
Who killed their pa in New Orleans The desert is their keeper now  
For this a traveler said  
That poison lived within the hole  
Now six of them are dead  
Five brothers and three in their teens  
Lay beside the man  
Who killed their pa in New Orleans  
Lay beside the man

Who killed their pa in New Orleans

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