Little Sadie

Mountain Heart

Went out one night for to make a little round,
I met little Sadie and I shot her down,
Went back home and I got in the bed,
Forty-four pistol under my head.

Woke up next morning 'bout a half past nine,
The hacks and the buggies all standing in line,
The gents and the gamblers standing around,
Carrying little Sadie to her burying ground.

Well I began to think what a deed I'd done,
I grabbed my hat and away I run.
Made a good run but a little too slow,
They overtook me in Jericho.

I's standing on the corner, reading the bill
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville
And he said, "Young man, ain't your name Brown?
Remember that night you shot Sadie down?"

Well, I said, "Yes, sir, my name is Lee,
And I shot little Sadie in the first degree.
First degree second degree,
Third degree and the fourth degree

They took me downtown, dressed me in black,
To put me on the train and started me back,
All the way back to that Thomasville jail,
And I had no money for to go my bail.

Went out one night for to make a little round,
I met little Sadie and I shot her down,

The judge and the jury, they took their stand,
The judge had the papers in his right hand,
Forty-one days and forty-one nights,
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

Lyrics submitted by Samdaman.

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