

Reuben James

Kenny Rogers

Reuben James,
In my song you live again,
And the phrases that I rhyme
Are just the footsteps out of time
From the time when I knew you, Reuben James.Reuben James,
All the folks around Madison County cussed your name,
Just a no count share croppin' colored man
Who would steal anything he can,
And everybody laid the blame on Reuben James.Reuben James,
you still walk the furrowed fields of my mind.
The faded shirt, the weathered brow
The calloused hands upon the plough
I loved you then and I love you now, Reuben James.Flora Gray, the gossip of Madison County died with child
And although your skin was black,
You were the one that didn't turn your back
On the hungry white child with no name, Reuben James.Reuben James, with your mind on my soul
And the bible in your right hand.
You said turn the other cheek,
There's a better world awaiting for the meek
In my mind these words remain from Reuben JamesReuben James,
You still walk the furrowed fields of my mind
The faded shirt, the weathered brow
The calloused hands upon the plough
I loved you then and I love you now, Reuben JamesReuben James,
One dark cloudy day that brought you from the fields
And to your lonely pine box came
Just a preacher, me and the rain
Just to sing one last refrain for Reuben James.Reuben James,
You still walk the furrowed fields of my mind.
The faded shirt, the weathered brow,
The calloused hands upon the plough,
I loved you then and I love you now, Reuben James.Reuben James,
You still walk the furrowed fields of my mind.
The faded shirt, the weathered brow
The calloused hands upon the plough,
I loved you then and I love you now, Reuben James.Reuben James, you still walk the furrowed fields of my
mind
The faded shirt, the weathered brow
The calloused hands upon the plough

I loved you then and I love you now, Reuben James.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>