

Isabella

Martha Scanlan

Isabella, she got two kinds of shoes,
one for dancing and one for the blues
 dance Isabella, oh dancing free
lay down your burdens at the feet of the treesI saw Rachel in the desert in spring
 full moon in starry skies, a-ridin the swing
 pulling primrose like a tide
 one by one I watched 'em burst open wide
 take em Rachel, plant em deep
they'll bloom in glory at the feet of the treesAnna Mae she died for taking a stand
 cut down her body then they cut off her hands
 what they can't cut down is dancing free
lay down your burdens at the feet of the treesMamie Bradley lost her only son
 she rose up shouting, crying
 see what they done
 a mighty wind shaking a mighty tree,
when one's in chains then there ain't none of us free
 take him Mamie, now
 let him be
he'll rise up shouting in the leaves of the treesIsabella, she got two kinds of shoes,
 one for dancing and one for the blues
 dance Isabella, oh dancing free,
lay down your burdens at the feet of the trees

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