

# Folk Bloodbath

Josh Ritter

Louis Collins took a trip out west  
And when he returned little Delia'd gone to rest  
The angels laid her away  
Louis said to Delia, "That's the sad thing with life"  
"People always leaving just as other folks arrive"  
The angels laid her away  
When the people heard that Delia was dead  
All them gentlemen they dressed in red  
The angels laid her away  
The angels laid her away  
Laid her six feet under the clay  
The angels laid her away  
Louis went downtown for a new suit of clothes  
Gonna dress up for Delia like a fine red rose  
The angels laid him away  
He brought a ten-gallon stetson it was oxblood red  
Then Stackalee shot Louis in the back of the head  
The angels laid him away  
Stackalee said to Louis, "Oh now, don't you grieve"  
"I'm sending you to Delia you won't ever have to leave"  
The angels laid him away  
  
The angels laid him away  
Laid him six feet under the clay  
The angels laid him away  
The judge was a mean one, his name was "Hangin' Billy Lyons  
He said, "You've always been a bad man, Stack, you're gonna hang this time"  
The angels laid him away  
And the jailer said to Stackalee, "What's the problem with you?"  
"Oh, jailer, Louis Collins ghost brought Delia's with him too"  
The angels laid him away  
The angels laid him away  
Laid him six feet under the clay  
The angels laid him away  
They buried little Delia in the churchyard deep  
Louis Collins at her head, Stackalee at her feet  
The angels laid them away  
And out of Delia's bed came briars, out of Louis' bed a rose  
And out of Stackalee's came Stackalee's cold lonely little ghost

The angels laid them away  
And I'm looking over rooftops and I'm hoping that it ain't true  
That the same God looked out for them looks out for me and you  
The angels laid them away

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