

# Caleb Meyer

## Joan Baez

Caleb Meyer he lived alone  
In them hollering pines  
And he made a little whiskey for himself  
Said it helped to pass the time  
Long one evening in back of my house  
Caleb called around  
And he called my name 'til I went out  
With no one else around

[Chorus]

Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna wear them rattling chains  
But when I go to sleep at night don't you call my name

"Where's your husband Nellie Cane  
Where's your darling gone?  
Did he go on down the mountain side  
And leave you all alone?"  
"Yes my husband's gone to bowling green  
To do some business there"  
Then Caleb threw that bottle down  
And he grabbed me by my hair

[Chorus]

He threw me in the needle bed  
Across my dress he lay  
Then he pined my hands above my head  
And I commenced to pray  
I cried my God I am your child  
Send your angels down  
Then feeling with my finger tips  
The bottle neck I found  
In drew that glass across his neck  
Fine as any blade  
Then I felt his blood pour fast an hot  
Around me where I laid

[Chorus: x2]

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