

# Twa Corbies ( Two Crows)/ Vigilante

## Jesse Ballantyne

They called us out on a summer day.  
Said, "It's time to take a stand.  
They're hidin' down in the river breaks,  
And they're spoilin' the land."  
Old Granville was an honest man,  
And what he owned, he'd earned.  
And with the word of wisdom,  
The times he had discerned.

And he said,  
"We'd better take care of our own."  
The courts were far away.  
"If we don't stop this rustling now,  
We'll live to rue the day."

Down along the misery,  
we made that solemn ride.  
That is where we found them,  
And that is where they died.  
It was hard to do it, boys.  
You have to know that's true.  
I pitied those men, but I'd do it again  
'cause it's what we had to do.

When we hung 'em high and we laid 'em low,  
We left 'em there so that all their kind would know  
That they'd better get out, 'cause it's plain to see:  
The Law is come and the Law is Vigilante.

A cry went out across the land,  
Said, "It was just a shame."  
And when they came for answers,  
Granville Stuart took the blame.  
He said, "I've done what I have done;  
may God decide my fate.  
When lawless men do as they please,  
Justice cannot wait!"

"So we hung 'em high and we laid 'em low,  
We left 'em there so that all their kind would know

That they'd better get out, and it's plain to see:  
The Law is come and the Law is Vigilante.♦

Yeah, we hung 'em high and we laid 'em low,  
We left 'em there so that all their kind would know  
That they'd better get out, 'cause it's plain to see:  
The Law is come and the Law is Vigilante.

Lyrics Submitted by Sage Pier

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