

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

You`re just a no-account, sharecropping colored man

Who would steal anything he can

And everybody laid the blame on Reuben James Reuben James, for you still walk the furrowed field of my mind

Faded shirt, the weathered brow

The calloused hands upon the plow

I loved you then and I love you now, Reuben James Flora Grey

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 a Bible in your right hand

You said "turn the other cheek

A-there`s a better world a-waiting for the meek"

In my mind these words remain from Reuben James Reuben James, you still walk the furrowed field of my mind

The faded shirt, the weathered brow

The calloused hands upon the plow

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

One dark, cloudy day they brought you from the field

Until your lonely pinebox came

Just a preacher and me in the rain

Just to sing one last refrain for Reuben James Reuben James, you still walk the furrowed field of my mind

The faded shirt, the weathered brow

The calloused hands upon the plow

I loved you then and I love you now, Reuben James Reuben James, you still walk the furrowed field of my mind

The faded shirt, the weathered brow

The calloused hands upon the plow

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

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