

Play Me A Song, Little Blind Boy

Dave Evans

Yes well I left my wife and family, in the year of 34
Lord they ain't seen hide nor hair of me, or what I'm
living for
But I remember well one Sunday morn, it was on that city square
Just a little blind boy and his old banjo, and the people who gathered there

Now Jimmy was a little blind boy, and he carried his banjo
He spread his love to every heart, whatever jail he'd go
Oh well there had been some time I knew where, Jimmy played and sang
Lord where Jimmy is I do not know, but the memory will remain

Oh play me a song little blind boy, I feel so lonely now
Oh play me a song little blind boy, and we'll all get along somehow

And we'll all get along somehow
And we'll all get along somehow
And we'll all get along somehow

Lyrics submitted by gary highley.

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