

# Death Letter

## BabaJack

Got a letter this morning how you reckon it read  
Said hurry hurry gal you love is dead  
Got a letter this morning how do you reckon read  
It said "hurry hurry the gal you love is dead"  
Well, grabbed up my suitcase took off down the road  
When I go there she was laying on the cooling board  
Grabbed my suitcase and I took off down the road  
Well when I got there she was laying on the cooling board  
Well, walked up real close I looked down in her face  
That good old gal gonna lay here till judgment day  
walked real close, looking down in her face  
Well she's a good ol' gal, gonna lay here till judgment day

Ohh hush, thought I heard her call my name  
It wasn't so loud, so nice and plain  
Mmm mmm hhmm  
Well, wasn't so loud, whoah so nice and plain  
I ain't love but four women in my life  
My mother and my sister, dead gal and my wife  
Only loved four women in my life  
Well my mother and my sister, dead gal and my wife  
Look like ten thousand standing around the burial ground  
Didn't know I loved her till they laid her down  
Ten thousand standing around the burial ground  
Well I didn't know I loved her till they began to lay her down  
Laid her down

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