## **Blackjack Davey**

## **Bob Dylan**

Blackjack Davey come a-ridin' on back

A whistlin' loud and merry

Made the woods around him ring

And he charmed the heart of a lady

Charmed the heart of a lady"How old are you, my pretty little miss

How old are you, my honey?"

She answered to him with a lovin' smile

"I'll be sixteen come Sunday

I'll be sixteen come Sunday"Come and go with me, my pretty little miss

Come and go with me, my honey

Take you where the grass grows green

You never will want for money

You never will want for moneyPull off, pull off them high-heeled shoes

All made of Spanish leather

Get behind me on my horse

And we'll ride off together

We'll both go off together Well, she pulled off them high-heeled shoes

Made of Spanish leather

Got behind him on his horse

And they rode off together

They both rode off togetherAt night the boss came home

Inquiring about his lady

The servant spoke before she thought

"She's been with Blackjack Davey

Rode off with Blackjack Davey""Well, saddle for me my coal-black stud

He's speedier than the gray

I rode all day and I'll ride all night

And I'll overtake my lady

I'll bring back my lady"Well, he rode all night till the broad daylight

Till he came to a river ragin'

And there he spied his darlin' bride

In the arms of Blackjack Davey

Wrapped up with Blackjack Davey"Pull off, pull off them long blue gloves

All made of the finest leather

Give to me your lily-white hand

And we'll go home together

We'll both go home together"Well, she pulled off them long blue gloves

All made of the finest leather

Gave to him her lily-white hand

And said goodbye forever
Bid farewell foreverWould you forsake your house and home
Would you forsake your baby?
Would you forsake your husband too
To go with Blackjack Davey
Ride off with Blackjack Davey?Well, I'll forsake my house and home
And I'll forsake my baby
I'll forsake my husband too
For the love of Blackjack Davey
Love my Blackjack DaveyLast night I slept in a feather bed
Between my husband and baby
Tonight I lay on the river banks
In the arms of Blackjack Davey
Love my Blackjack Davey

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