

Brother, Do You Know the Road?

Hiss Golden Messenger

Oh, hey there brother, donâ€™t you know the road?

Yes, my brother, I know the road

Oh, hey there brother, donâ€™t you know the road?

Yes, my brother, I know the road

There was no one good, and I was all alone

Yes, my brother, I know the road

Had a big black dog lay beside my door

Yes, my brother, I know the road

And a figure spoke in a mournful way

Yes, my brother, I know the way

So I hope that fiddle with my hands

Yes, my brother, I know the road

Then the fiddler said â€˜Hey now, hey nowâ€™

Yes, my brother, I know the road

Though not all the tunes are played like that

And though the stormâ€™s passed over

And the sun is in its place

Whoa, it took a long time

And the man, how I know him

The fiddler, fiddler take up your bow

Yes, my brother, I know the road

Play me a song that I donâ€™t know

Yes, my brother, I know the road

The winged daughter on my hand

Yes, my brother, I know the road

There ainâ€™t nothin that I will hum in fear

Yes, my brother, I know the road

Came along some song, patient as life

Yes, my brother, I know the road

Like the gladness in my daddyâ€™s eye

Yes, my brother, I know the road

Like when I was a child, just a little boy

Yes, my brother, I know the road

The one within his crook of arm

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