

Don't You Hear Jerusalem Moan

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Don't You Hear Jerusalem Moan Don't you hear Jerusalem moan?

Don't never let a chicken get big enough to crow

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan? Don't you hear Jerusalem moan?

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan?

Thank God there's a heaven and a ringing in my soul and my soul's got free

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan? Well a hard-shell preacher you can tell him how he do

Well he chews his own tobacco and he drinks his own brew. Well a Baptist preacher you can tell him by his coat

Has a bottle in his pocket that he can't hardly tote Well a Cambellite preacher his soul is saved

Well he has to be baptized every other day Well the Holy Roller preacher he sure is a sight

Well he gets em all a-rolling and he kicks out the light Well the Presbyterian preacher he lives in town

His neck's so stiff he can't hardly look around.

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