

# I Hung My Head

Christina Antipa

Early one mornin' with time to kill  
I borrowed Jeb's rifle and sat on the hill  
    I saw a lone rider, crossin' the plain  
I drew a bead on him to practice my aim  
My brother's rifle went off in my hand  
    The shot rang out, across the land  
The horse he kept runnin', the rider was dead  
I hung my head, I hung my headI set off runnin' to wake from the dream  
    But my brother's rifle went into the stream  
    I kept on runnin' into the salt lands  
And that's where they found me, my head in my hands  
    The Sheriff he asked me, why had I run?  
    Then it came to me just what I had done  
    And all for no reason, just one piece of lead  
I hung my head, I hung my headHere in the courthouse, the whole town is there  
    I see the judge, high up in his chair  
Explain to the courtroom, what went through your mind  
    And we'll ask the jury, what verdict they find  
    I said, "I felt the power of death over life  
    I orphaned his children, I widowed his wife  
    I beg their forgiveness, I wish I was dead"  
    I hung my head, I hung my head  
I hung my head, I hung my headEarly one mornin' with time to kill  
    I see the gallows, up on the hill  
    And out in the distance, a trick of the brain  
    I see a lone rider, crossin' the plain  
    He come to fetch me to see what they done  
    And we'll ride together 'til kingdom come  
I pray for God's mercy, for soon I'll be dead  
    I hung my head, I hung my head  
    I hung my head, I hung my head  
    I hung my head, I hung my head

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