

# Biscuits and Butter

## Carrie Newcomer

Daniel said traveling's risky  
But the money's awful good  
When I get back we can finally  
Get ahead sure we could  
He left the fifth of December  
Took our oldest boy Ben  
I packed them biscuits and butter  
And never saw them againHow can I keep on walking  
God Almighty tell me this  
One foot in front of the other  
One foot in front of the nextI sent my second oldest baby  
Out to find his next of kin  
They found the wagon in the springtime  
Up on Killbuck River edge  
He was quieter than his brother  
And his brother's closest friend  
I packed him biscuits and butter  
And never saw him againHow can I keep on walking  
God Almighty tell me this  
One foot in front of the other  
One foot in front of the nextThey found the bones of our team of oxen  
The shirt I'd sewn with my own hands  
They found the basket I'd pack the biscuits  
But not a trace of my men  
I think I'll go down to the river  
I think I'll take up throwing stones  
I think I'll cry until I'm finished  
And I learn to sleep aloneHow can I keep on walking  
God Almighty tell me this  
One foot in front of the other  
One foot in front of the nextI think I'll go down to the river  
I think I'll take up throwing stones  
I'll never make another biscuit

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>