

# Blackjack David

## Dave Alvin

Blackjack David came a-ridin through the wood  
Singin so loud and merry  
His voice was a-ringin through the green, green fields  
And he spied a fair-haired maiden  
Spied a fair haired maidenListen here lass, my name is Jack  
And I come from afar  
Lookin for a fair haired lass like you  
Wont you come and be my bride  
Come and be my bride?Now would you forsake your husband, dear  
Would you forsake your baby  
Would you forsake your fine, fine home  
To go with a Blackjack David  
Go with Blackjack David?Yes, Id forsake my husband, dear  
And Id forsake my baby  
And Id forsake my fine, fine home  
Just to go with you Blackjack David  
Go with you Blackjack DavidShe put on her high heeled boots  
Made of Spanish leather  
And he pulled her up behind him then  
And they both rode off together  
Both rode off togetherWell, last night she slept in a fine, fine bed  
Beside her husband and baby  
Tonight she sleeps on a cold, cold ground  
Beside old Blackjack David  
Beside old Blackjack DavidBeside old Blackjack David  
Beside old Blackjack David

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