## **Seven Curses**

## Joan Baez

Old Reilly stole a stallion

They caught him and they brought him back

And they laid him down on the jail house ground

With an iron chain around his neckWhen Reilly's daughter got a message

That her father was goin' to hang

She rode by night and came by morning

With gold and silver in her handThen when the judge saw Reilly's daughter

His old eyes deepened in his head

He said, "Gold will never free your father

Know the price, my dear, is you instead""Well, I'm as good as dead," cried Reilly

"It's only you that he does crave

And my skin will surely crawl if he touches you at all

So get on your horse and ride away"

"Oh father you will surely die

If I do not take a chance to try

And pay the price and not take your advice

For this reason I'll have to stay"Well, the gallows shadows shook the evening

And in the night a hound dog bayed

In the night the grounds was groanin'

And in the night, the price was paidThe next mornin' she had awoken

To find that the judge had never spoken

She saw the hangin' branch a-bendin'

And she saw her father's body brokenSeven curses on a judge so cruel

One doctor cannot cure him

Two healers cannot heal him

And three eyes cannot see him

Four ears cannot hear him

Five walls cannot hide him

Six beggars cannot steal him

And seven deaths will never free him

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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