

Harrison Town

American Folk Song

Come all you ram - bling, gam - bling boys where -
As I rode down to on to King's Har - ri - son town a
They cap - tured me down on to King's Har - ri - son town a
They took there is one thing I've left boys out I
Oh, there is one thing I've left boys out I
To

ev - er you may be, and lis - ten to face this
cou - ple of days a crowd - If; I turned my not for the
have killed the courts of law tell, so I took that is the girl on the
went thru the courts of law tell, so I took that is the girl on the
you I'm go - ing to tell, And that is the girl on the

sto - ry and shun - bad com - pan - y. I know I've been a
toward the west to Eur - ek - a I did - go; The Har - ri - son crowd that
ball and chain to that rang so clear and loud; My ma, she came and scorned
mar - shal's side girl, The Lit - tle Rock Ar - kan - sas well. Oh lis - ten sll you
pret - ty girl, The girl I loved so well. If ev - er I gain my

cur - ious lad, I know I've broke the law; But
fol - lowed me, they knew I'd ne - ver doubt, That
at me, she said to shut my jaw, There's ne -
gam - bling a boys, here's what's stand - ing ov - er my case; case; It's the
lib - er - ty Have bread and meat to chew; chaw; I'll

I'll step out and hear them shout for me in Ar - kan - sas
I ver would lay in the man in the jail be fore the week was out.
big bay a horse, the no - ble horse that I rode in the race.
stay at home with the pret - ty lit - tle girl in Car - roll Coun - ty Ar - kan - sas