m Caleb Myer

Caleb Meyer he lived alone

In them hollering pines

D

And he made a little whiskey for himself

Said it helped to pass the time

Am

Long one evening in back of my house

G

Caleb come around

D

And he called my name till I went out $\operatorname{\mathsf{Am}}$

With no one else around

CHORUS:

Am

Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna

G

Wear them rattling chains

D

But when I go to sleep at night

Am

Don't you call my name

Αm

"Where's your husband Nellie Cane

G

Where's your darling gone?

 \Box

Did he go on down the mountainside

Αm

And leave you all alone?"

Αm

"my husband's gone to Bowling Green

G

To do some business there."

D

Then Caleb threw that bottle down

Αm

And grabbed me by my hair

(CHORUS)

Αm

He threw me in the needle bed

G

Across my dress he lay

D

Then he pinned my hands above my head

Am

And I commenced to pray

Δm

I cried my God I am your child

G

Send your angels down

D

Then feeling with my finger tips

Αm

The bottle neck I found

Αm

I drew that glass across his neck

(-

Fine as any blade

ח

Then I felt his blood pour fast and hot

Am

Around me where I laid

(CHORUS)