

Little Sadie by Doc Watson

Verse 1

Dm F
Went out last night to take a look around
Dm C
Met little Sadie and I blowed her down
C (Hammer Am7-C) C
Went back home, and i got into bed
A7
Forty-four smokeless under my head

Verse 2

Dm F
Woke up the next morning about half past nine
Dm C
The hacks and the buggies all standing in line
C (Hammer Am7-C)
The gents and the gamblers standing all around
A7
Taking little Sadie to her burying ground

Verse 3

Well I began to think what a deed I'd done
Grabbed my hat and away I run
Made a good run, but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho

Verse 4

I'm standing on the corner reading a bill
Along came the sheriff from Thomasville
Says "Young man, aint' your name Brown?
Remember the night you blowed Sadie down?"

Verse 5

Oh, yes sir, my name is Lee
I murdered little Sadie in the first degree
First degree and the second degree
Got any papers woould you read 'em to me

Verse 6

Well they took me downtown all dressed in black
Put me on the train and sent me back
Sent me back to the county jail
I had nobody for to go my bail

Verse 7

The judge and the jury they took the stand
The judge held the paper in his right hand
Forty-one days, forty-one nights
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes