

Caleb Meyer

(Gillian Welch)

Dm C
Caleb Meyer he lived alone, In them hollering pines
G
And he made a little whiskey for himself
Dm
Said it helped to pass the time

Dm C
Long one evening in back of my house, Caleb come around
G
And he called my name till I went out
Dm
With no one else around

CHORUS:

Dm C
Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna wear them rattling chains
G
But when I go to sleep at night
Dm
Don't you call my name

"Where's your husband Nellie Cane, where's your darling gone?
Did he go on down the mountainside
And leave you all alone?"

"Yes my husband's gone to Bowling Green, to do some business there."
Then Caleb threw that bottle down
And grabbed me by my hair

CHORUS

He threw me in the needle bed, across my dress he lay
Then he pinned my hands above my head
And I commenced to pray

Well I cried my God I am your child, send your angels down
Then feeling with my finger tips
The bottle neck I found

I drew that glass across his neck, fine as any blade
Then I felt that blood pour fast and hot
Around me where I laid

CHORUS (x2)