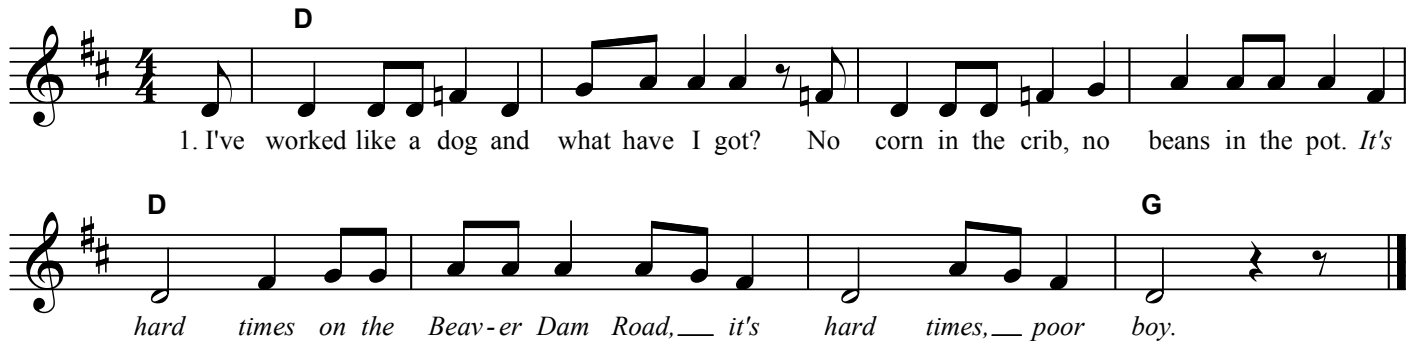


Beaver Dam Road

USA

earliest date: 1941 (Ballad Index)

adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de



1. I've worked like a dog and what have I got? No corn in the crib, no beans in the pot. *It's*
hard times on the Beav-er Dam Road, ___ it's hard times, ___ poor boy.

2. Since I didn't have no hog for to kill, / I set me up a purty little still.

Oh, it's hard times...

3. Yonder come Ray Wilson in a Chevrol et car, / a-looking for the man with the old fruit jar.

Oh, it's hard times...

4. He watched my house all the live-long night, / he caught me just about daylight.

Oh, it's hard times...

5. He said, "Old boy, you're in to it now, / if you ever get out it wil cost you a cow."

Oh, it's hard times...

6. He took me by the arm, and he led me to the car, / I bid farewell to the old fruit jar.

Oh, it's hard times...

7. He took me to Boone and put me in jail, / had nobody for to go my bail.

Oh, it's hard times...

8. I told that judge that my corn wasn't hoed, / still he gave me ninety days on the Beaver Dam Road.

Oh, it's hard times...

9. Well, my wife sent a letter, said she's faring mighty good, / got a man a-hoeing 'taters and a-chopping all the wood.

Oh, it's hard times...

10. It's a low down man riding 'round in a car, / picking on a man with the old fruit jar.

Oh, it's hard times...

11. All my friends, I'm a-warning whereve you are, / don't keep your liquor in an old fruit jar.

Oh, it's hard times...