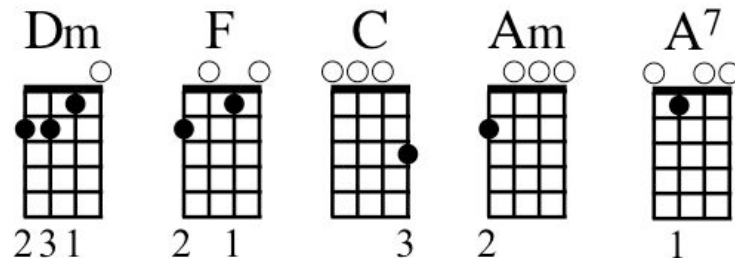


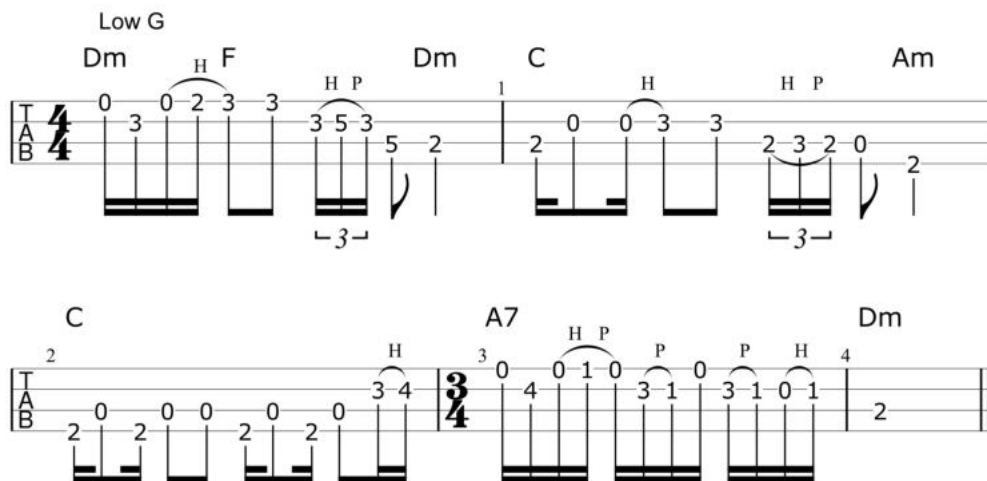
Little Sadie



Doc Watson



INTRO



VERSE 1

Dm F Dm
Went out one night for to make a little round
C Am
I met little Sadie and I shot her down
C
Went back home and I got in my bed
A7 Dm
Forty-four smokeless under my head

VERSE 2

Dm F Dm
Waked up the morning 'bout a half past nine
C Am
The hacks and the buggies all standing in line
C
The gents and the gamblers standing all round
A7 Dm
Taking little Sadie to her burying ground

INTRO

VERSE 3

Dm F Dm
Then I begin to think what a deed I'd done
C Am
I grabbed my hat and away I run
C
Made a good run but a little too slow
A7 Dm
They overtook me in Jericho

VERSE 4

Dm F Dm
I's standing on the corner, reading the bill
C Am
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville
C
And he said, Young man, ain't your name Brown?
A7 Dm
Remember that night you shot Sadie down?

INTRO

VERSE 5

Dm F Dm
I said, Yes, sir, my name is Lee
C Am
And I murdered little Sadie in the first degree
C
First degree and the second degree
A7 Dm
If you got any papers, won't you read 'em to me?"

VERSE 6

Dm F Dm
They took me downtown, dressed me in black
C Am
To put me on the train and started me back
C
Cram me back in that Thomasville jail
A7 Dm
And I had no money for to go my bail

INTRO

VERSE 7

 Dm F Dm
The judge and the jury, they took their stand
C Am
The judge had the papers in his right hand
C
Forty-one days and forty-one nights
A7 Dm
Forty-one years to wear the ball and the stripes