## John Hardy

Traditional

G C G John Hardy was a desperate little man C G He carried two guns every day C G He shot a man on that West Virginia line D You oughta seen John Hardy getting a way G

John Hardy made it to that East Stone Bridge He thought that he might be free But up stepped a marshall and grabbed him by the arm He said Johnny, come along with me Poor boy Johnny, come and walk along with me

Well he called for his mama and his papa too To come and go his bail But money won't go in a murdering case So they locked John Hardy back in jail, Poor Boy They locked John Hardy back in jail

They hung John Hardy on the followin' morn They hung him way up in the sky The very last words that they heard him say, I'll see you in that sweet Bye and bye, oh Lord, I'll see you in that sweet Bye and bye

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