

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Hey Nelly Nelly

Hey Nelly Nelly

Hey Nelly Nelly, come to the window  
Hey Nelly Nelly look at what I see  
He's riding into town on a sway back mule  
Got a tall black hat and he looks like a fool  
He sure is talkin' like he's been to school  
And it's 1853

Hey Nelly Nelly, listen what he's sayin'  
Hey Nelly Nelly, he says it's gettin' late  
And he says them black folks should all be free  
To walk around the same as you and me  
He's talkin' 'bout a thing he calls democracy  
And it's 1858

Hey Nelly Nelly hear the band a playing  
Hey Nelly Nelly, hand me down my gun  
"Cause the men are cheerin' and the boys are too  
They're all puttin' on their coats of blue  
I can't sit around here and talk to you  
"Cause it's 1861

Hey Nelly Nelly, Come to the window  
Hey Nelly Nelly, I've come back alive  
My coat of blue is stained with red  
And the man in the tall black hat is dead  
We sure will remember all the things he said  
In 1865

Hey Nelly Nelly, come to the window  
Hey Nelly Nelly, look at what I see  
I see white folks and colored walkin' side by side  
They're walkin' in a column that's a century wide  
It's still a long and a hard and a bloody ride  
In 1963

by Shel Silverstein and Jim Friedman

recorded by Judy Collins

SOF