

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Jimmie Brown, the newsboy**

You will hear me yelling, Morning Star  
As I run along the street  
I have no hat upon my head  
No shoes upon my feet  
I'm awful cold and hungry sir  
My clothes are torn and thin  
I wonder about from place to place  
My daily bread to win

I sell the morning papers sir  
My name is Jimmie Brown  
Most everybody knows I am  
The newsboy of the town

Never mind, sir, how I look  
Don't look at me and frown  
I sell the morning papers sir  
My name is Jimmie Brown  
My father was a drunkard sir  
I've heard my mother say  
And I am helping mother sir  
As I journey on my way

\* Refrain

My mother always tells me sir  
I've nothing in the world to lose  
I'll get a place in heaven sir  
To sell the Gospel News

So never mind sir how I look  
Don't look at me and frown  
I sell the morning papers sir  
My name is Jimmie Brown

\* Refrain