Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Reuben James

Reuben James, in my song you'll live again In the phrases that I write In the footsteps out of sight For the time that I knew you, Reuben James

Ruben James, all the folks around Midson County cursed your name Just a no count share cropping colored man Steal anything he can Everybody layed the blame on Rueben James

Rueben James, use to walk the furred fields of my mind Raded shirt and weathered brow Callosed hands upon the plow Loved yuo then and I loved you now, Ruben James

Reuben James, with your mind on the soul And the Bible in your right hand So trun the other cheek, there's a better World waiting fot the meek In my mind these words remain from Rueben James

* Refrain

Reuben James, one dark cloudy day they Brought you from the field Until your lonely pine box came Just the preacher me and the rain Just to sing one last refrain for Reuben James

* Refrain