

## Hey La La

Words and music by Ray Price and Leonard McRight

(Recorded by Ernest Tubb)

Performed by Bob Dylan three times, spring/summer 1989

E B  
 Oh, come hear my story, I'll tell it to you  
 E  
 My heart is all broken, I'm sad and I'm blue  
 B  
 I just lost my darling, her name was La La  
 E  
 As pretty as a picture and twice as fair.

E B  
 Hey! La La, Oh! La La, my true La La  
 E  
 Oh La La, La La La, my true La La.

A grave on the hillside way up in the snow  
 A heart broken lover with head bending low  
 With tears in his eyes, he placed a red rose  
 On the grave of his darling all covered with snow.

E B  
 Hey! La La, Oh! La La, my true La La  
 E  
 Oh La La, La La La, my true La La.

Oh! God up in heaven, please tell her for me  
 My hopes are all shattered, oh! say can't you see  
 Just tell her I'm waiting to meet her up there  
 I'll look at her picture and send her a prayer.