

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Country Music

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(Marie-Lynn Hammond)

1. Well, you can play that old time music,
Yes, you can sing those country songs,
And all the children of the cities,
They have learned to play along.
From a downtown window, busy corner,
Skies are hidden and there ain't no trees.
But you can hear that music playin'
That sweet, sad fiddle playing'
And it floats throught the dusty air like a country breeze.

2, Well they leave the farms and they leave the small towns
'Cause they've heard that the cities pay.
But at night they go from the yards and the factories
To join the crowds down main street way.
In smoky bar-rooms at crowded tables,
They down their beer and they talk about home.
They've come to hear that music playin'
That sweet, sad fiddle sayin'
Things that you never hear till you'r on your own.

3. So play for them some down home music.
Yes sing for them those country songs,
And all your children lost in the cities
They can't help but sing along!
Sing of prairie summers, Ottawa River,
And Sunday mornin's in a small Quebec town.
Just try and leave it all behind you,
Wherever you go it'll find you.
That sweet, sad country music:
Like a lover or friend or brother...
...it's gonna follow you down.

(recorded by Stringband on "Canadian Sunset" an age ago)

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