

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Jimmy Brown the Newsboy

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I sell the morning paper, sir, my name is Jimmy Brown.
Everybody knows that I'm the newsboy of the town.
You can hear me yelling "Morning Star", running along the street.
Got no hat upon my head, no shoes upon my feet.

Never mind, sir, how I look, don't look at me and frown.
I sell the morning paper, sir, my name is Jimmy Brown.

My father died a drunkard, sir, I've heard my mother say.
I am helping Mother, sir, as I journey on my way.
My mother always tells me, sir, I've nothing in this world to lose.
I'll get a place in Heaven, sir, selling the "Gospel News".

Recorded by Flatt and Scruggs

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