

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Old Southern Town

Old Southern Town

(Sarah Ogan Gunning)

I'm thinking tonight of an old southern town
And my loved ones that I left behind.
I know they are ragged and hungry, too.
And it sure does worry my mind.

Poor little children so hungry and cold.
The big mighty bosses so big and so bold.
They stole all our land and they stole all our coal
We get starvation and they get the gold.

I know how it feels to be lonesome.
And I know how it feels to be blue.
I know how it is to be hungry.
And I've sure been ragged, too.

I'm thinking of brother and sister,
From the loved ones whom I had to part.
I'm thinking of their little children
Who is so near to my heart.

I'm thinking of heartaches and starvation
That the bosses has caused me and mine.
I'm thinking of friends and neighbors
And the loved ones that I left behind.

Now if I had these rotten bosses
Where the bosses has got me,
What I wouldn't do to them rascals
Would be a shame to see.

SOF