

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Wish to the Lord I'd Never Been Born

Wish to the Lord I'd Never Been Born

Wish to the Lord I'd never been born  
Or died when I was a baby.  
Wouldn't been left to share this care  
Or to eat somebody's old gravy.

Wisht I'd never been a co-op  
Or listened to T. H. Wilson.  
I'd a-been riding in a four-horse dray  
And a-paying my bills and a-whistling.

Never sow on an open floor  
You just wait till fall,  
I'm a-gonna ride in Delaware  
I can hear Sam Robinson call.

I want to hear Sam Robinson say  
I'm gonna drive in the White Oak Mountain.  
You been a durn fool all of your days  
You can drink right at this fountain.

Henry Payne carries the mail,  
Sometimes drives a mule.  
Ain't got time to cuss no more  
I'm busy in this pool.

Wish to the Lord I'd never been born  
Or died when I was a baby.  
Wouldn't been left to share this care  
Or to eat somebody's old gravy.

recorded by Bob Coltman  
SOF