

Empty Is The Stable, Davys Gone - song lyrics

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Empty is the Stable, Davys Gone

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Sung by Lester and Williams. Tune-" Cradle's Empty, Baby's Gone."

I used to own a donkey, a bob-tail stubborn mule,
He was born about the year of '49;
His head was full of scars from stopping railroad cars,
He was ring-boned, spavined, deal and blind;
He could kick a steam engine, and raise you through the roof,
And send you where Bob Ingersoll belongs;
He died at half-past four, he's gone to that beautiful shore
Empty is the stable, Davy's gone.

Chorus.

Gone to join the angels, with spit-curls on his hair,
Died with epizootic in the head;
He might have gone to Congress, if he only lived,
Empty is the stable, Davy's gone.

His hoof was like a slungshot. he could raise you thro* the roof,
He'd come into the house and kick you out of bed;
His feet were full of bunions, he could eat a barrel of onions,
A'nd go to sleep a standing on his head;
He'd go to a saloon, shove his hoof through a spittoon,
And kick the bar into the gutter for a joke;
When he laid down and died, every mule in Jersey died,
Empty is the stable, Davy's gone.

Chords.

Davy's left the stable for the promised land,
His overshoes and saddle are in pawn;
No more hay he'll ever chew, they've turned him into glue,
Empty is the stable, Davy's gone.