

Welch Gillian "Caleb Meyer"

Visit "[Caleb Meyer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I figured out most of the lyrics, but there are a few spots where I'm not quite sure.
Hence, the dashes.

Caleb Meyer, he lived alone
In them hollarin' pines
And he made a little whiskey for himself
Sip it up to pass the time
At the back of my house
Caleb come around
And he called my name 'til i went out
An' no one else around

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna wear them rattlin'
chains
But when I go to sleep at night, don't you call my name

Where's your husband, Nelly Cane?
Where's your darling gone?
Did he go on down the mountain side and leave you all alone?
Yes, my husband'd gone to ---- to do some business there
Then Caleb threw that bottle down and grabbed me by my hair
Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna wear them rattlin'
chains
But when I go to sleep at night, don't you call my name

He threw me in the needle bed
Across my dress he lay
Then he pinned my hands above my head and I began to pray
I cried my God, I am your child
Send your angels down
Then feeling with my fingertips, a bottleneck I found

An' I tore that glass across his neck

Then I felt his blood pour fast and hot 'round me where I lay

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna wear them rattlin'
chains
But when I go to sleep at night, don't you call my name
Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna wear them rattlin'
chains
But when I go to sleep at night, don't you call my name

Visit [Welch Gillian](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.