

## **Bob Dylan**

# **"Blackjack Davey"**

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Black Jack Davey come a-ridin' on back  
A whistlin' loud and merry  
Made the woods around him ring  
And he charmed the heart of a lady  
Charmed the heart of a lady.

"How old are you, my pretty little miss  
How old are you, my honey?"  
She answered to him with a lovin' smile  
"I'll be sixteen come Sunday  
Be sixteen come Sunday".

"Come and go with me, my pretty little miss  
Come and go with me, my honey  
Take you where the grass grows green  
You never will want for money  
You never will want for money.

"Pull off, pull off them high-heeled shoes  
All made of Spanish leather  
Get behind me on my horse  
And we'll ride off together  
We'll both go off together".

Well she pulled off them high-heeled shoes  
Made of Spanish Leather  
Got behind him on his horse  
And they rode off together  
They both rode off together.

At night the boss came home  
Inquiring about his lady  
The servant spoke before she thought  
"She's been with Black Jack Davey  
Rode off with Black Jack Davey".

"Well, saddle for me my coal-black stud  
He's speedier than the gray  
I rode all day and I'll ride all night

And I'll overtake my lady  
I'll bring back my lady".

Well, he rode all night till the broad daylight  
Till he came to a river ragin'  
And there he spied his darlin' bride  
In the arms of Black Jack Davey  
Wrapped up with Black Jack Davey.

"Pull off, pull off them long blue gloves  
All made of the finest leather  
Give to me your lily-white hand  
And we'll go home together  
We'll both go home together".

Well, she pulled off them long blue gloves  
All made of the finest leather  
Gave to him her lily-white hand  
And said goodbye forever  
Bid farewell forever.

"Would you forsake your house and home  
Would you forsake your baby ?  
Would you forsake your husband too  
To go with Black Jack Davey  
Ride off with Black Jack Davey ?".

"Well, I'll forsake my house and home  
And I'll forsake my baby  
I'll forsake my husband too  
For the love of Black Jack Davey  
Love my Black Jack Davey.

Last night I slept in a feather bed  
Between my husband and baby  
Tonight I lay on the river banks  
In the arms of Black Jack Davey  
Love my Black Jack Davey".

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