

Charlie Daniels

"The Devil Went Down To Goergia"

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The Devil went down to Georgia
He was looking for a soul to steal
He was in a bind cause he was way behind
He was willing to make a deal
When he came across this young man sawing on a
fiddle and playing it hot
The devil jumped up on a hickory stump and said
Boy let me tell you what
I guess you didn't know it
But I'm a fiddle player too
And if you care to take a dare
Ill make a bet with you
Now you play pretty good fiddle boy
But give the devil his due
I bet a fiddle of gold
Against your soul to think I'm better than you
The boy said my names Johnny
And it might be a sin but
Ill take your bet you're gonna regret cause I'm the best
theres ever been

Johnny rosin up your bow and play that fiddle hard
Cause hells broke loose in Georgia
And the devil deals the cards
And if you win you'll get this shiny fiddle made of gold
But if you lose the devil gets your soul

The devil opened up his case
And said I'll start this show
And fire flew from his finger tips as he rosined up his
bow
And he pulled his bow across the strings and it made
an evil hiss
And a band of demons joined in and it sounded
something like this

When the devil finished johnny said
Well you're pretty good, ol' son
just sit down it that chair right there
And let me show you how its done

(chorus)

Fire in the mountain run boys run
The devils in the house of the rising sun
Chicken in the breadpan picking out dough
Granny will your dog bite no child no.

The Devil bowed his head cause he knew he'd been
beat
He laid that golden fiddle on the ground at Johnny's
feet
Johnny said Devil just come on back
If you ever wanna try again
Cause i told you once you son of a bitch
I'm the best theres ever been

(chorus)

(fiddling till end)

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