

Earl Scruggs "Jimmie Brown, The Newsboy"

Visit "[Jimmie Brown, The Newsboy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I sell the morning papers sir, my name is Jimmy Brown
Everybody knows that I'm the newsboy of the town
You can hear me yellin', "Morning Star"
runnin' along the street
Got no hat upon my head, no shoes upon my feet
Never mind sir how I look, don't look at me and frown
Sell the morning papers sir, my name is Jimmy Brown
I'm awful cold and hungry sir my clothes is mighty thin
Wander 'bout from place to place, my daily bread to
win
My father died a drunkard sir, I've heard my mother
say
I am helpin' mother sir as I journey on my way
My mother always tells me sir, I've nothing in the world
to lose
I'll get a place in heaven sir to sell the Gospel News
I sell the morning papers sir

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