

Flatt & Scruggs "Jimmie Brown, The Newsboy"

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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
[ac.guitar]

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
[ac.guitar]

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
[ac.guitar]
I sell the morning papers sir...

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