

## Gilby Clarke

### "Caleb Meyer"

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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 Bolling Green 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  
Fine as any blade  
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

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