

## Gillian Welch "Caleb Meyer"

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Caleb Meyer, he lived alone  
In them hollarin' pines  
And he made a little whiskey for himself  
Sip it up to pass the time

No one at the back of my house  
Caleb come around  
And he called my name 'til I went out  
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's gone to Bowlin' 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  
As 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  
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