

Harry Belafonte

"BETTY AN' DUPREE"

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Dupree went down-town a '44 in his hand
Dupree went down-town a '44 in his hand
Went for the jewelry but he shot that jewelry man
Dupree said Betty here's your diamond ring
Dupree said Betty here's your diamond ring
Just to please you pretty Betty I've done done a wicked
thing

Dupree told Betty I'm bound for Tennessee
Dupree told Betty I'm bound for Tennessee
I'm sorry pretty Betty but that sheriff is a haunting me
They caught poor Dupree and put him into the jail
Caught poor Dupree put him in the jail
Atlanta prison is where Betty took Dupree his mail
Dupree said judge I ain't been here before
Dupree said judge I ain't been here before
Judge told Dupree I'm gonna see that you don't come
back no more

They took him to the scaffold a black cap upon his face
Took him to the scaffold a black cap upon his face
Now the cold cold ground is for Dupree's resting place
Betty went to the graveyard singing near oh my god to
thee
Betty went to the graveyard singing near oh my God to
thee
Oh mister hangman look what you done done to
Dupree
She told the hack-driver to drive his wagon slow
Told the hack-driver drive your dead wagon slow
When you bury my Dupree I ain't gonna see him no
more

Sail on Dupree sail on, sail on Dupree sail on
Don't mind you sailing but you be gone so long
So long Dupree poor boy so long, Dupree poor boy
Don't mind you sailing you'll be gone so long, sail on
Dupree poor boy

