

Jean Shepard

"I Washed My Face in the Morning Dew"

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(Tom T. Hall)

The first strange town I was ever in
The county was hanging a man
Nobody cared if he lived or died
And I just didn't understand.

So I washed my face in the morning dew
Bathed my soul in the sun
Washed my face in the morning dew
And kept on moving along.

The second strange town that I was in
They were laughing at a poor crippled man
Begging for nickels and dimes on the street
And I just didn't understand.

So I washed my face in the morning dew
Bathed my soul in the sun
Washed my face in the morning dew
And kept on moving along.

--- Instrumental ---

The third strange town that I was in
Was settled peaceful and nice
The rich got richer and the poor got poorer
And to me it didn't seem right.

So I washed my face in the morning dew
Bathed my soul in the sun
Washed my face in the morning dew
And kept on moving along.

Someday times are bound to change
It can't be very far
And each injustice I have seen
Will come up before the bar.

Then I'll wash my face in the morning dew
Bathe my soul in the sun

Wash my face in the morning dew
And my journey then will be done.

Then I'll wash my face in the morning dew
Bathed my soul in the sun
Washed my face in the morning dew
And kept on moving along...

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