

Joan Baez "Caleb Meyer"

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Caleb Myer he lived alone in them hollering pines
He made a little whiskey for himself
Said it helped pass the time

Long one evening in the back of my house
Caleb come around
He called my name till I went out
With no one else around

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna
Wear them rattling chains
When I go to sleep at night don't you call my name

Where's your husband, Nellie Cane
Where's your darling gone?
Did he go on down the mountain side
And leave you all alone?

My husband's gone to bowling green
To do some business there
And Caleb threw that bottle down
Grabbed me by my hair

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna
Wear them rattling chains
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
Pinned my hands above my head
And I commenced to pray

I cried, "My God, I am your child
Send your angels down"
Then feeling with my finger tips
The bottle neck I found

I drew that glass across his neck
Fine as any blade
Then I felt his blood run hot and fast
Around me where I laid

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna
Wear them rattling chains
When I go to sleep at night don't you call my name

Caleb Meyer, your ghost is gonna
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When I go to sleep at night don't you call my name

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