

Joan Baez

"Poor Boy"

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As I walked down to the river poor boy, to see the ships
go by
my sweetheart stood on the deck of one, and she
waved to me goodbye.

chorus:

bow down your head and cry poor boy,
bow down your head and cry, and stop thinking of the
woman you love,
bow down your head and cry.

I followed her for months and months, she offered me
her hand
we were just about to be married when she ran off with
a gambling man.

chorus:

bow down your head and cry poor boy,
bow down your head and cry, and stop thinking of the
woman you love,
bow down your head and cry.

Well if i had a golden thread and a needle for to sew,
id stitch myself to my true loves side and down that
river we'd go.

chorus:

bow down your head and cry poor boy,
bow down your head and cry, and stop thinking of the
woman you love,
bow down your head and cry.

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