

Kingston Trio

"Poor Ellen Smith"

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Poor Ellen Smith, how was she found?
Shot through the heart lyin' dead on the ground
Her body was mangled and all cast around
And X marks the spot where poor Ellen was found

They picked up her body, carried it away
And now she's sleepin' in some lonesome old grave
Who had the heart and who had the brain
To shoot my little Ellen on that cold lonesome plain?

Poor Ellen Smith, how was she found?
Shot through the heart lyin' dead on the ground
Her body was mangled and all cast around
And X marks the spot where poor Ellen was found

They picked up their rifles and hunted us down
They found us loafin' all 'round town
The judge may convict me and God knows he can
But I know I died as an innocent man

Poor Ellen Smith, how was she found?
Shot through the heart lyin' dead on the ground
Her body was mangled and all cast around
And X marks the spot where poor Ellen was found

The warden has told me that soon I'll be free
To go to her grave near that old willow tree
I'm free from the walls of that prison at last
But I'll never be free of my sins from the past

Poor Ellen Smith, how was she found?
Shot through the heart lyin' dead on the ground
Her body was mangled and all cast around
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