

## **Ramblin' Jack Elliot**

### **"Night Herding Song"**

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I've seen it all boys -- I've been all over.  
Been everywhere in the whole wide world.  
I rode the high line with old blind Darby.  
I danced real slow with Ida Jane.  
I was full of wonder when I left Murfreesboro.  
Now I am full of hollow on Maxwell street...  
And I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony knows the way back home.

I walked from Natcher to Hushpukena.  
I built a fire by the side of the road.  
I worked for nothin in a Belzoni saw mill.  
I caught a Blind out on the B and O.  
Talullah's friendly.  
Belzoni ain't so.  
A 44'll get you 99.  
And I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony knows the way back home.

I run my race with burnt face Jake.  
Gave him a Manzanita cross.  
I lived on nothin but dreams and train smoke.  
Somehow my watch and chain got lost.  
I wish I was home in Evelyn's Kitchen,  
With old Gyp curled around my feet.  
And I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony  
I hope my Pony knows the way back home.

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