

## Melissa O'neil

# "The Devil Went Down To Georgia"

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The Devil went down to Georgia, he was looking for a  
soul to steal

He was in a bind, cause he was way behind  
And he was willing to make a deal

Well he come across a young man sawing on a fiddle  
and playing it hot

And the devil jumped up on a hickory stump  
And said "Boy, let me tell you what"

I bet you didn't know it, I'm a fiddle player too  
And if you care to make a dare  
I'll make a bet with you

Now you may play a pretty good fiddle, boy give the  
Devil his due

I'll bet a fiddle of gold to get your soul  
Cause I think I'm better than you"

The boy said, "My name's Johnny, and it might be a sin  
But I'll take your bet you're gonna regret  
Cause I'm the best there's ever been"

Johnny rosin up your bow and play your fiddle hard  
Cause hell's broke loose in Georgia  
And the Devil deals the cards  
And if you win you'll get this shiny fiddle made of gold  
But if you lose the Devil gets your soul

The Devil opened up his case, and said, "I'll start this  
show"

And fire flew from his finger tips as he rosined up his  
bow

When he pulled that bow across the strings, it made an  
evil hiss

And a band of demons joined in, it sounded somethin  
like this

When he finally finished, Johnny said, "Well you're  
pretty good old son

But just sit down in that chair right there and let me  
show you how it's done"

Fire on the Mountain, run, boys, run  
The Devil's in the house with the rising sun,  
Chicken in the breadpan picking out dough,  
Granny does your dog bite, "No, child, no"

The Devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd  
been beat  
And he laid that golden fiddle on the ground at  
Johnny's feet  
And Johnny said, "Devil, come on back if you ever want  
to try again  
But I told you once, you son of a gun, I'm the best  
there's ever been!"

He played Fire on the Mountain, run, boys, run  
The Devil's in the house with the rising sun  
Chicken in the breadpan picking out dough  
Granny does your dog bite, "No, child, no"

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