

Unknown

"Dixon And Johnson"

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Dixon and Johnson

Dixon and Johnson went riding out one day,
Dixon and Johnson went riding out one day;
They rode up on a mountain ten thousand miles away.
Oh Lord, I've been all around this world.

They rode up on a woman, as cold as cold or more,
They rode up on a woman, as cold as cold or more;
He wrapped her in his coat and set her up behind him,
Oh Lord, I've been all around this world.

Dixon being wearied lie down to take a rest,
Up stepped this cruel old woman and stobbed him in
the breast.

She taken him to her parlor and cooled him with her
fan,
She whispered low in her mother's ear, "I love this
gamblin'
man."
Oh woman, oh woman, now see what you have done,
You've killed your bravest soldier, and liable to be
hung.

They taken her out on the mountain and told her not to
run,
All they gave to her was a pistol and a gun.

The railroad is finished, the cars are on the track,
Trouble will drive a boy from home, but money will
bring hin'
back.

see also BUTCHER2

see also NEWRAIL

Note: a quite degenerate version of The Two Butchers;
plus some
floaters from other songs.
From Ozark Folksongs, Packard. Collected from Mary
Drain, AK,

1941.
@murder @treachery
filename[DIXJHNSN
play.exe DIXJHNSN
RG
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