

## Frank Fairfield "John Hardy"

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John Hardy he was a desperate little man  
He carried two guns every day  
He shot him a man on the West Virginia line  
See old John Hardy gettin' away  
See old John Hardy gettin' away

John Hardy went down to the east stone bridge  
There he thought he would be free  
Then up came a man and took him by his arm  
Said Johnny walk along with me  
Johnny walk along with me

John Hardy he had a pretty little girl  
The dress that she wore was blue  
As she went skipping down to the old jail hall  
Saying papa I've been true to you  
Papa I've been true to you

John Hardy was laying on the jailhouse floor  
With tears rolling down his eyes  
Saying I've been the death of many a poor boy  
And now I am ready to die  
Now I am ready to die

I've been to the east, I've been to the west  
Been all this wide world around  
I've been to the river and I've been baptized  
Now I'm going to my hanging ground  
I'm going to my hanging ground

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