

## Kingston Trio, The

### "Hanna Lee"

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Richard Mills/Stan Jones

You dusty eyes were soft and glowin' when first I met  
you, Hannah Lee.

There was no way for me a-knowin' the sorrow your  
sweet  
caress would bring to me.

Chorus:

High, high, high is the gallows.

(Yeah, and it's long) long as the rope that waits for me.

High as the gallows. They'll hang me for your sins, my  
Hannah Lee.

You shot and killed your cruel husband because you  
found you loved but me,  
And then you lied before the jury and they blamed for  
your sins, my Hanna Lee.

(Chorus)

Down at the jail on hangin' mornin', I heard you tell  
them you had lied.

Your dusty eyes were soft and glowin' and I saw you  
hang your head and cry.

High, high, high is the gallows.

(Yeah, and it's long) long as the rope that waits for me.

High as the gallows. When they hang my lovin' darlin',  
Hannah Lee. When they hang my lovin' darlin',  
Hannah Lee. (Repeat and fade out)

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