

## Black Jack David

Carlene Carter

Black Jack David came riding through the woods  
And he sang so loud and gaily  
Made the hills around him ring  
And he charmed the heart of a lady. "How old are you my pretty  
little miss  
How old are you my honey?"  
She answered him with a silly little smile  
"I'll be sixteen next Sunday". "Come go with me my pretty littl  
e miss  
Come go with me my honey  
I'll take you across the deep blue sea  
Where you never shall want for money." She pulled off her high-  
heeled shoes  
They were made of Spanish leather  
She put on those low-heeled shoes  
And they both rode off together. "Last night I lay on a warm fe  
ather bed  
Beside my husband and baby  
Tonight I lay on the cold, cold ground  
By the side of Black Jack David."