

Hanna Lee

The Kingston Trio

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.

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.

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.