

Billy and Sarah Jane

“The Tragedy”

(D)

Billy was a young man—and he (A) loved little Sara (D) Jane
A (G) beautiful mountain *f-l-o-w-e-r*—he’d marry in the (D) spring
Her (G) daddy owned a moonshine still—way up in a (D) holler
With hard times in the *m-o-u-n-t-a-i-n-s*—he could (A) always make a (D) dollar

About every other weekend—she’d (A) make a run to (D) town
(G) Doing what her daddy *t-o-l-d her*—she never fooled (D) around
But (G) on one mid-night run—with a load of tainted (D) shine
She gave some to her *B-i-l-l-y*—Young (A) Billy went stone (D) blind

Billy was a young man—and he (A) loved little Sara (D) Jane
(Instrumental—next 3 lines)— (selected instruments)

Her daddy called off the wedding—He said it could never be
His daughter would never *marry*—a boy who could not see
Sara Jane went to Billy’s—on that dreadful day
Her little heart was *pounding*—they were going to run away

Sara Jane found footprints--leaving Billy’s home
She followed them to the *river*—chills went through her bones
Hiding in the shadows—there stood her father
Staring at Young *Billy*—down in the raging waters

Billy was a young man—and he loved little Sara Jane
(Instrumental—next 3 lines)

The tragedy hit the papers—it was the talk of the town
Some say he took his *own* life—or he fell and drowned
Now Sara Jane cries at night—and walks the old dirt road
Her little heart was *broken*—by the truth she’s never told

(Slow down)

Billy was a young man----and he loved little-----Sara Jane

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