

Louis Collins

by Mississippi John Hurt (1928)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C C
Miz Collins weeped and Miz Collins moaned
 C C F F
To see her son Louis leaving home
 C G C C
The angels laid him away

G C
The angels laid him away
 C C F F
They laid him six feet under the clay
 C G C C
The angels laid him away

Oh Bob shot one and Louis shot two
Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through
The angels have laid him away

Oh when they heard that Louis was dead
All the people they dressed in red
The angels laid him away

Oh kind friends, oh ain't it hard
To see poor Louis in a new grave yard
The angels laid him away