

# Knoxville Girl

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7  
 CD 1-Track 98, medley pt. 2

Traditional

9

G C G

1. I met a lit - tle girl in\_\_ Knox - ville, A town you all know well,\_\_ And  
 2. She fell\_\_ down on her\_ bended knees, For mer - cy she did cry,\_\_ "Oh,

T  
A  
B

9

A D

ev - ery Sun - day eve - ning, Out in her home I'd dwell,\_\_ We  
 Wil - lie dear, don't kill me here, I'm un - pre - pared to die,"\_\_ She

17

G C G

went to take an\_\_ eve - ning walk, A - bout a mile from town,\_\_ I  
 nev - er spoke an - oth - er word, I on - ly beat her more,\_\_ Un -

25

D G

picked a stick up off the ground, And knocked that fair girl down.\_\_  
 til the ground a - round\_\_ me, With - in her blood did flow.\_\_

G  
3. I took her by her golden curls,  
C G  
I drug her 'round and 'round,  
I threw her into the river,  
A D  
That flows through Knoxville town,  
G  
Go down, go down, you Knoxville girl,  
C G  
With dark and rolling eyes,  
Go down, go down, you Knoxville girl,  
D G  
You'll never be my bride.

4. Starting back to Knoxville,  
Got there about midnight,  
My mother she was worried,  
And woke up in a fright,  
Saying, "Son, oh son, what have you done,  
To bloody your clothes so?"  
I told my anxious mother,  
Been bleeding at my nose.

5. I called for me a candle,  
To light myself to bed,  
I called for me a handkerchief,  
To bind my aching head,  
Rolled and tumbled the whole night through,  
As troubles were for me,  
Like flames of Hell around my bed,  
And in my eyes could see.

6. They carried me down to Knoxville,  
They put me in a cell,  
My friends all tried to get me out,  
But none could go my bail,  
I'm here to waste my life away,  
Down in this dirty old jail,  
Because I murdered that Knoxville girl,  
The girl I loved so well.