Louis Collins (The Angels Laid Him Away) - Mississippi John Hurt 1 Mrs. Collins weeped, Mrs. Collins moaned To see her son Louis leavin' home 1 5 1 The angels laid him away (Chorus) 1 The angels laid him away They laid him six feet under the clay 1 5 1 The angels laid him away 1 Louis shot once, and Bob shot two 4 Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through 5 1 The angels laid him away (Chorus) 1 Oh, kind friends, oh, ain't it hard? Δ To see poor Louis in a new graveyard 1 5 1 The angels laid him away (Chorus) 1 Oh, when they heard that Louis was dead All the people they dressed in red 1 5 The angels laid him away (Chorus, then repeat first verse)