

No. 17.

C Dm C G C

1.	A	sto- ry	I	will..	tell	to... you	it	is	of	butch- ers	three:
2.	Now	as	they	rode	a....	long	the.. road	as	fast	as they could	ride/hie,
3.	"Oh	wo- man,	wo- man...	John- son..	cries,"	Oh	pray,	come	tell	to	me,
4.	Now	John- son	be-ing	a.....	val- iant.	man,	he	bore	a val-	iant	mind,

Gib-	son,	Wil-	son,	and	John-.....son,	mark..	well	what I	do	say;
"Spur	on	your	horse"	says	John-.....son,	"For I	hear	a wo-	man	cry!"
Oh	wo-	man,	wo-	man"	John-.....cries,"	Have you got an-	y com-	pam-	y?"	
He	wrapped her	up	in	his	great-coat,	And... placed	her up	be-	hind.	

Now	as	they	had	five	hun-...dred	pounds,all	on a	mar-	ket	day,.....
And	as	they	rode	in-	to....the	wood the	scene	they	spied/scanned a-	round,.....
"Oh,	no!	no!	no!"	the	wo-...man	cries,"A-	as	how	can	that be,.....
And	as	they	rode	a-	long...the	road as	fast	as	they	could ride,.....

Now as they had five hund-.red pounds to pay up-on their way,
And there they found a wo-...man lay a swoon- ing on the ground.
When here have been ten swagg-er-ing blades who've robbed and beat-en me?"
She put her fin- gers to....her ear and gave a screek-ful cry.

Chorus: With my hey ding ding, With my ho, ding ding, With my high ding ding, high dey.....

[Or] May God keep all.. good peo- ple from such bad comp- an- y!
May Hea- ven keep. good peo- ple from such bad comp- an- y!

5. With that, came out ten swaggering blades,
with their rapiers ready drawn/in their hand.
They rode up to bold Johnson, and boldly bid him stand.
"Oh, I cannot fight," says Gibson, "I am sure that I shall die!"
"No more won't I," cries Wilson, "for I will sooner fly!"
With etc.
6. "Come on, come on!! cries bold Johnson, "I'll fight you all so free!
And, woman, stand you here behind; we'll gain the victory!"
The very first pistol Johnson fires was loaded with powder and ball,
And, out of these ten swaggering blades five of them did fall.
With etc.
7. "Come on! Come on!" cries bold Johnson, "there are but five for me,
And, woman, stand you there behind; we'll gain the victory!"
The very next pistol Johnson fired was loaded with powder and ball,
And out of these five swaggering blades
there's three of them did fall.
With etc.
8. "Come on! Come on!" cries bold Johnson, "there are but two to me,
And, woman, stand you there behind; we'll gain the victory!"
As Johnson fought these rogues in front, the woman he did not mind,
She took his knife all from his side
and ripped him down behind/and stabbed him from behind.
With etc.
9. "Now I must fall," says Johnson, "I must fall to the ground!
For relieving this wicked woman she gave me my death wound!
Oh! Woman, woman, woman, what have you been and done?
You have killed the finest butcher that ever the sun shone on!"
With etc.
10. Now, just as she had done the deed some men came riding by,
And, seeing what this woman had done, they raised a dreadful cry.
Then she was condemned to die in links, and iron chains so strong,
For killing of bold Johnson, that great and valiant man.
With etc.

