

# Long John

Beetje swing

With my dia - mond blade, got it in my hand.

With my dia - mond blade, got it

Gon - na hew out the live oaks, that are in this land.

in my hand. Gon - na hew out the live oaks, that are

It's Long John. He's long gone, like a

in this land. It's Long John. He's long gone,

tur - key thru' the corn. Old Big - Eye John,

like a tur - key thru' the corn. Old

he's gone, gone. He's gone, gone, Long John.

Big - Eye John, he's gone, gone. He's gone, gone, Long John.