

***The Man***

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From **The Ship: A Contemporary Folk Music Journey** CD

I knew a man from Tennessee  
He had a wife with a child to be  
He worked the land from dawn till dusk  
And ate his bread of bitter crust

And the days would come  
And the days would go  
And the nights could fall  
He'd never know

On Sunday morn, he went to pray  
To try and wash his sins away  
The preacher wailed, and he paid his dues  
With wine he'd wash away his blues

And the days would come  
And the days would go  
And the nights could fall  
He'd never know

He was not rich, but he held no debt  
And nothing passed that he could regret  
He lived his life for one more rain  
And one more sun to shine again

And the days would come  
And the days would go  
And the nights could fall  
He'd never know  
(repeat twice)

What can be said about a man  
Who lives his life as best he can?  
That he had a heart, that he had a soul?  
Does he know the days won't always roll?

And the days would come  
And the days would go  
And the nights could fall  
He'd never know  
(repeat twice)