

The Banjo

Patrick Goble

Many miles his boots had seen
Down dirt roads most have never been
A heavy heart just 'a full of song
Picking his banjo all day long

Then he found a dusty little town
He did not hear a sound, not a note was heard
So then our friend played his banjo once again

Ah! Ah! Ah!

Played his banjo once again

When he was done he turned to see
The faces of those he'd set free
His songs soared through town that night
And like a ghost he was gone by light

He left that dusty little town
And all that heard the sound of the notes he played
And they knew, they'd been called on by the banjo man

Ah! Ah! Ah!