


# THE WIDOW'S PLEA FOR HER SON


WRITTEN BY LEWIS HALL 1893

TRANSCRIBED BY LUCAS GONZE 2008

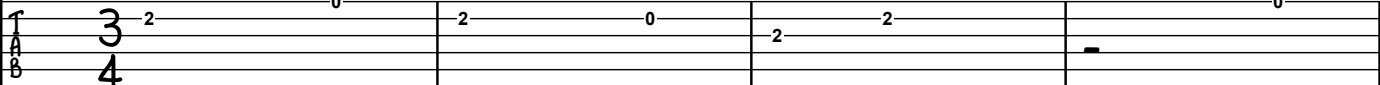
FROM A RECORDING BY CHARLIE POOLE WITH THE NORTH CAROLINA RAMBLERS, 1920S



THIS SHEET MUSIC ONLINE AT [HTTP://SOUPGREENS.COM](http://SOUPGREENS.COM)


A  5fr



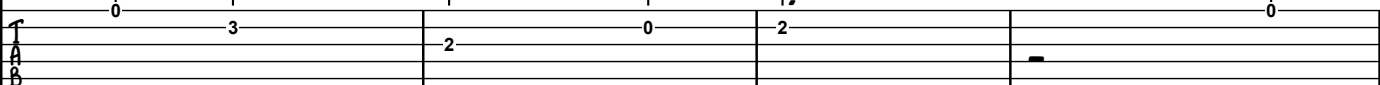
STROL - LING TO A COURT - HOUSE NOT  
 THE BOY - AD - DRESSED HIS HO - NOR AS THE  
 RE - MEM - ER - I'M A WI - DOW FLASH - ING FIRE AND THE  
 THE WI - DOW'S EYES WERE






D  A  5fr



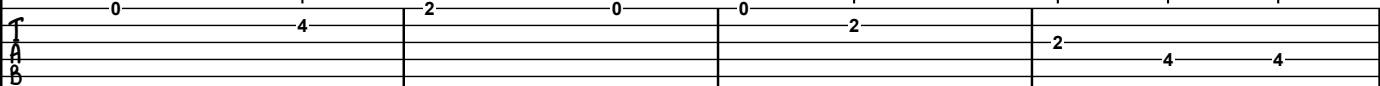
MA - NY MILES FROM HERE, A  
 TEARS ROLLED DOWN HIS CHEEKS:  
 PRI - SONER IS DEAD - MY SON.  
 CHEEKS TURNED DEAD LY PALE:  
 AND THE





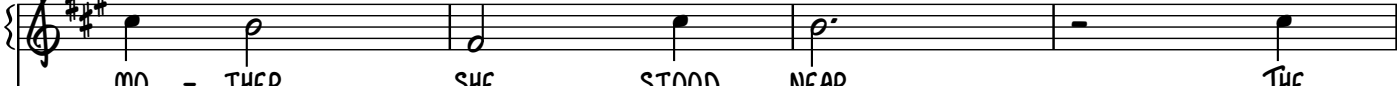
A  5fr F#7  1 2 4



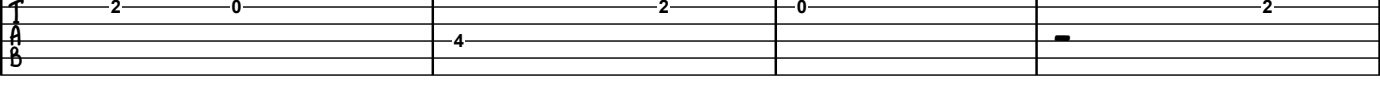
BOY STOOD IN A PRI - SON DARK AND HIS  
 SAID KIND SIR WOULD YOU PLEASE AL - LOW - MY  
 GEN - TLE - MEN RE - MEM - BER IT IS THE  
 REA - SON WHY I'M HERE TO - DAY IS TO



B7  E7 



MO - THER SHE STOOD NEAR. THE  
 MO - THER HE HERE TO HAS SPEAK? HIS  
 FIRST SAVE MY CRIME HE BOY FROM JAIL. DON'T  
 MY CRIME HE BOY FROM JAIL. DON'T



A

LAD HO SEND THOUGH - WAS NOR MY I - QUITE THEN BOY KNOW - A CON TO HE'S - YOUNG - SEN PRI - SON - STER, TED, GUIL - TY, - AL - WHILE THE FOR AND

2 0 2 0 2 2 0

16

D C#7

THOUGH BOY THAT THOUGH - HE'D HUNG WOULD HIS - GONE DOWN DRIVE CRIME - A HIS ME IS - STRAY, HEAD, MAD, BAD, - AND AND, RE - RE -

2 2 2 2 1 2 4

20

D A F#7

FROM TURN MEM MEM - HIS ING BER BER - MAS TO I'M I'M - TER'S THE A HIS - CHANGE - THE JU WI MO - BOX RY DOW THER - HE MEN, AND AND - HAD THESE I'M I'M

5 4 5 2 0 2 2 0

24

B7 E7 A

STO - LEN WORDS - PLEAD - PLEAD - SOME HIS ING ING - COIN MO FOR FOR - A THERE MY MY - WAY. SAID. LAD. SON.

2 0 0 4 1 2 2

28