

Knoxville Girl

Arrangement by
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Flowing Folk style



Woo. _____

mf

I



met a lit - tle girl in Knox - ville, a town we all know -
 fell down on her bend - ed knees. For mer - cy she did -
 took her by her gold - en curls, and I drug her 'round and -

D



well. And ev - 'ry Sun - day eve - ning out
cry, "Oh, Wil - ly dear, don't kill me here. I'm
'round, throw - ing her in - to the riv - er that

G



A



D



in her home I'd dwell. We went to take an
un - pre - pared to die." She nev - er spoke an -
flows through Knox - ville town. Go down, go down, you

G



D



eve - ning walk a - bout a mile from town. I
oth - er word. I on - ly beat her more un -
Knox - ville girl with the dark and roll - ing eye. Go

A



picked a stick up off the ground, and I beat that fair girl
til the ground a - round us with all her blood did
down, go down, you Knox - ville girl. You can nev - er be my

D

1, 2

down.
flow.
bride.

She
I

3

D

I head - ed back to Knox - ville, got
called for me a can - dle to
car - ried me down to Knox - ville, and they

G

D

there a - bout mid - night. My moth - er, she was
light my - self to bed. I called for me a
put me in a cell. My friends all tried to

G

A

wor - ried and woke up in a fright,
hand - ker - chief to but bind my ach - ing head.
get me out, but none could go my bail. I'm

D G

say - ing "Dear son, what have you done to blood - y your clothes
 Rolled and tum - bled the whole night through as trou - bles was for
 here to waste my life a - way down in this dir - ty old

D 1, 2 A

so?" I told my an - xious moth - er I was bleed - ing at my
 me like flames of hell a - round my bed and in my eyes could
 jail be - cause I mur - dered that

D

nose.
 see.

I
 They

3 A D

Knox - ville girl, the girl I loved so well.

rit.