

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)