

Down In The Valley

(original jail version)

Words & Music:
Traditional American

G D7
Down in the valley, valley so low.
D7 G
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
G D7
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow.
D7 G
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Give my heart ease, love, give my heart ease.
Think of me, darling, give my heart ease.
Write me a letter, send it by mail.
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail.

Writing me a letter, containing three lines,
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine?"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew.
Angels in Heaven know I love you.
Know I love you, dear, know I love you.
Angels in Heaven, know I love you.

This gloomy prison is far from you, dear.
But not forever, only a year.
I make this promise: to go straight and true.
I'll spend my lifetime just loving you.

If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break
Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break

Down in the valley, valley so low.
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.