

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while
I think I see my friends coming, Riding a many mile
Friends, you get some silver?
Did you get a little gold?
What did you bring me, my dear friends? Keep me from the Gallows Pole
What did you bring me to keep me from the Gallows Pole?

I couldn't get no silver, I couldn't get no gold
You know that we're too damn poor to keep you from the Gallows Pole
Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while
I think I see my brother coming, riding many a mile
Brother, you get me some silver?
Did you get a little gold?
What did you bring me, my brother, to keep me from the Gallows Pole?

Brother, I brought you some silver, yeah
I brought a little gold, I brought a little of everything
To keep you from the Gallows Pole
Yes, I brought you to keep you from the Gallows Pole

Hangman, hangman, turn your head awhile
I think I see my sister coming, riding many mile, mile, mile
Sister, I implore you, take him by the hand
Take him to some shady bower, save me from the wrath of this man
Please take him, save me from the wrath of this mad, man

Hangman, hangman, upon your face a smile
Tell me that I'm free to ride
Ride for many mile, mile, mile

Oh yes, you got a fine sister, She warmed my blood from cold
She warmed my blood to boiling hot to keep you from the Gallows Pole
Your brother brought me silver, Your sister warmed my soul
But now I laugh and pull so hard, see you swinging from the Gallows Pole

But now I laugh and pull so hard, see you swinging from the Gallows Pole
Swingin' on the gallows pole!

Ah-ha-ha
Swingin'
Swingin' on the gallows pole!
See-saw marjory daw
See-saw knock at my door