

# Caleb Meyer

Gillian Welch

**Am**

Caleb Meyer he lived alone

**G**

In them hollering pines

**Amsus4**

And he made a little whiskey for  
himself

**Am**

Said it helped to pass the time

Long one evening in back of my  
house

Caleb come around

And he called my name till I  
went out

With no one else around

*CHORUS:*

**Am**

*Caleb Meyer your ghost is  
gonna*

**G**

*Wear them rattling chains*

**Amsus4**

*But when I go to sleep at night*

**Am**

*Don't you call my name*

"Where's your husband Nellie  
Cane

Where's your darling gone?

Did he go on down the  
mountainside

And leave you all alone?"

"Yes my husband's gone to

Bowling Green

To do some business there."

Then Caleb threw that bottle  
down

And grabbed me by my hair

*Chorus*

He threw me in the needle bed

Across my dress he lay

Then he pinned my hands  
above my head

And I commenced to pray

I cried my God I am your child

Send your angels down

Then feeling with my finger tips

The bottle neck I found

I drew that glass across his  
neck

Fine as any blade

Then I felt his blood pour fast  
and hot

Around me where I laid

*Chorus*