

Nine Pound Hammer

US trad.

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy, buddy, for my size, boddy, for my size.

So roll on, buddy, don't you roll so slow, how I'm gonna roll, when the wheels won't go.

It's roll on, buddy, pull a load of coal, how I'm gonna pull, when the wheel won't roll.

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy,
buddy, for my size, buddy, for my size.
So roll on, buddy, don't you roll so slow,
how I'm gonna roll, when the wheels won't go.
It's roll on, buddy, pull a load of coal,
how I'm gonna pull, when the wheel won't roll.

Ain't nobody's hammer in this mountain
that rings like mine, that rings like mine.
So roll on buddy...

Well, I went up on the mountain, for to see my baby,
an' I ain't comin' back, Lord, I ain't comin' back.
So roll on buddy...

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard,
just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze.
So roll on buddy...

Well, when I die, you can make my tombstone
out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal.
So roll on buddy...

This nine pound hammer rings like silver,
this nine pund hammer shines like gold.
So roll on buddy...

Well, this nine pound hammer killed John Henry,
but it won't kill me, no, it won't kill me.
So roll on buddy..