

# Springfield Mountain

As sung by John Galusha

Stately  $\text{♩} = 72$

Dm Gm Dm Am Dm C F

1. On Spring-field Moun- tain there did dwell A like-lie youth who was knownfull well. Lieu-
2. One Mon-day's morn - ing he did go Down in the mead - ow for to mow. He
3. When he re - ceived his death-lie wound He laid his scythe down on the ground. To
4. His voice was heard both far and near, But none of his friends did there a - pear. Think
5. In the year sev-en-teen and six - ty- one When this sad ac - ci - dent was done. May

C F Am Dm C Am Dm Gm Am Dm

- ten - ant Cush - man's, his on - ly son, A like-lie youth near twen - ty - one.  
 mowed a - round till he did feel A p'i - zen ser - pent bite his heel.  
 re - turn home was his in - tent, Cry - ing a - loud long as he went.  
 ing that he some work-man called, Poor boy a - lone at last did fall.  
 this a warn - ing be to us all To be pre-pared when God doth call.

\*The eighth notes are for the last verse only.