

Chad Mitchell Trio, On My Journey

"[Spoken]

This next song is preceded by a little ethnic tuning of some sort.

This is a five string banjo, everyone else plays a four string, except, you know, he plays a five. Are you through?!"

When I'm on my journey, don't you grieve after me

When I'm on my journey, don't you grieve after me

When I'm on my journey, don't you grieve after me

I don't want you to grieve after me

Searchin' for a city, don't you grieve after me

[...]

I hear the trumpets sounding, don't you grieve after me

[...]

We'll sing and shout for glory, don't you grieve after me

[...]

Come brother won't you join us, don't you grieve after me

[...]