

Chad Mitchell Trio, When I Was A Young Man

When I was a young man
I used to seek pleasure
When I was a young man
I used to drink ale
Out of the ale house
And into a jail house
My body is ruined
And I'm bound to die

Send for the preacher
To come and pray for me
And send for a doctor
To heal up my sores
My poor head is aching
My sad heart is braking
My body is ruined
And I'm bound to die

Get six pretty ladies
To bear up my coffin
Get six pretty ladies
To sing me a song
Let each of them carry
A bunch of wild roses
To lay on my coffin
As they pass along

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