

# Doc Watson, Walk On Boy

I was born one mornin',  
The rain a-pourin' down,  
Heard my mammy say to my pappy,  
&quot;Let's call him John Henry Brown.&quot;

CHORUS:

Walk on, boy; walk on down the road;  
Ain't nobody in this whole wide world  
A-gonna help you carry your load.

I left my mammy and pappy  
Just about the age of ten;  
Lord, I got me a job a-workin' on the levee  
Totin' water for the hard workin' men.

CHORUS:

Walk on, boy; walk on down the road;  
Ain't nobody in this whole wide world  
A-gonna help you carry your load.

One day my pappy told me,  
&quot;Some advice I wanna give to you --  
Son, find a good woman, be good to her,  
An' she's gonna be good to you.&quot;

CHORUS:

Walk on, boy; walk on down the road;  
There ain't nobody in this whole wide world  
A-gonna help you carry your load.

If anyone should ever ask you,  
&quot;Just who is that fella Brown?&quot;  
You can tell him I'm the boy  
Who left his hammer smokin'  
Where he beat that steam drill down.

CHORUS:

Walk on, boy; walk on down the road;  
There ain't nobody in this whole wide world  
A-gonna help you carry your load.  
Walk on boy, walk on boy,  
Walk on, boy.