

Bellowhead, Jordan

I looked to the east, I looked to the west
I saw John Ball a coming a calling
With four blind horses riding in the clouds
To look on the other side of Jordan

Chorus:
Pull of your old coat and roll up your sleeves
Jordan is a hard road to travel I believe

Thunders in the clouds, lighting in the trees
What do you think that I told him?
It's goodbye son 'til the next kingdom come
And I'll meet you on the other side of Jordan

[Chorus]

The ladies of England have made a big address
About slavery and hardships according
They better look at home to their own white slaves
They're starving on the English side of Jordan

[Chorus]

There were snakes in Ireland not many years ago
St Patrick saw the vermin him to laugh all a crawling
But with his shillelagh he hit them on the head
And he drove them 'cross the other side of Jordan

[Chorus]

Jonah spent three days in the belly of a whale
Three days and two night then according
He tickled him with a straw with cause him to laugh
And he chucked him on the other side of Jordan

[Chorus]

[Chorus]