

Hank Snow, Zeb Turner's Gal

Down in the Tennessee mountains
Away from the sins of the world
Old Dan Kelly's son bowed and leaned on his gun
Thinkin' of Zeb Turney's gal
Dan was a hot-blooded youngster
His dad raised him sturdy and right
And he had him sworn from the day that he was born
To shoot every Turney on sight

Powder and shot for the Turney
Don't save a hair on their head
Old Dan Kelly cried as he laid down and died
The young Danny there by his side
Dan took the vow to his pappy
And swore he would kill everyone
His heart in a whirl with his love for the girl
He loaded up his double-barrel gun

Break (fiddle)

The moon shinin' down on the mountain
The moon shinin' down on the still
Young Dan took a fit swung his gun to his hip
And set out to slaughter and kill
Over the mountain he wondered
This son of a Tennessee man
With fire in his eye and his gun at his side
Lookin' for Zeb Turney's clan

Break (guitar)

Shots ringin' out through the mountains
Shots ringin' out through the breeze
Old Dan Kelly's son with the smoke in his gun
The Turneys all down on their knees
The story of Dan Kelly's moonshine
Has spread near and far o'er the world
How Dan killed the clan shot 'em down to a man
And brought back old Zeb Turney's gal