

# Head East, Brother Jacob

Hey Brother Jacob  
I trust you're well today  
You've been dealin' with the devil  
And cast your soul away

O! Brother Jacob lived 93 years  
Not a second of it on his knees  
He lived in a little wood shanty  
Down the road a little piece

All he ever seemed to care about  
Was his money that he saved so long  
Always tryin' to get a few dollars  
Any way, right or wrong

Hey Brother Jacob  
I trust you're well today  
You've been dealin' with the devil  
And cast your soul away  
The only part that you have to doubt  
Is where it says you don't have to pay  
O! Brother Jacob gambled and lost  
When he sold his soul today

The story came down from the mountain town  
Brother Jacob was called away  
They say that the devil came for him  
And they swear it to this very day

Then again, there's another tale  
That's told around the town  
Says Brother Jacob is still alive  
And livin' underground

Chorus

Chorus