

Jimmy Page & Robert Plant, Gallow's Pole

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while
I think I see my friends coming
Ridin' many mile
So friends, you get some silver
Did you get a little gold
What did you bring me, my dear friends
To keep me from the gallows pole
What did you bring me to keep me from the gallows pole

I couldn't get no silver, I couldn't get no gold
You know that we're too damn poor
To keep you from the gallows pole

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while
I think I see my brother coming
Ridin' many mile
Brother, did you get me some silver
D'you get a little gold
What did you bring me, my brother
To keep me from the gallows pole

A-brother, I brought you some silver
I brought a little gold
I brought a little of everything
To keep you from the gallows pole
Yes, I brought you to keep me from the gallows pole

Hangman, hangman, turn your head awhile
I think I see my sister coming
Riding' many mile, oh, whoo yeah
Sister, I implore you, take him by the hand
Take him to some shady palace
Save me from the wrath of this man
Please take him
Save me from the wrath of this man, man, man, man, man, man

Hangman, hangman, upon your face a smile
Tell me that I'm free to ride
Ride for many mile, mile, ohhh

Oh, yes, you got a fine sister
She warmed my blood from cold
She warmed my blood to boiling hot
To keep you from the gallows pole
Your brother, he brought me silver
Your sister warmed my soul
But now I laugh and pull so hard
And see you swinging on the gallows pole, yeah
Cause now I laugh and pull so hard
And see you swinging on the gallows pole

Swingin' on the gallows pole
Swingin' on the gallows pole
Swingin' on the gallows pole
Swingin' on the gallows pole, whoo

I keep swingin', I keep swingin', I keep swingin'
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
See-saw, march to that door
Oh, swing
See-saw, march to that door
Gonna swing

Swingin' on the gallows pole

Swingin' on the gallows pole
Swingin' on the gallows pole
Swingin' on the gallows pole