

JULY THE 12TH, 1939

Norris Wilson

July the twelfth sho' was a scorcher,
Mama, she'd fixed some lemonade.
Sister Beth was sunnin' in the sunshine,
Baby Cory was playin' in the shade.

I looked up the road, yonder comes a big car,
Somethin' we don't see much around here.
Big man said, "Son, where's your pappy"
„He's over in the cornfield not far from here“.

They started talking over by the rail fence.
It looked like papa was gettin' mad.
They walked to the house and papa was cryin',
Papa never cried, and I knew it was bad.

Two weeks later in the Logan court house ...
Rainin' cats and dogs outside.
Sure was awful the way mama was cryin'
She said she thought that woman had lied

Papa said, "Judge, we tried to raise up a good boy
From a little bitty tot.
Jody'd never go against the wed woman's wishes,
that kind of boy we know he's not.

You know the power of the almighty dollar
Will come out the winner ev'rytime.
That Willie Buchanan done got away with somethin',
And they're try'n to blame it on the boy of mine.

July the twelfth, nineteen and thirty-nine.