

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