

Johnny Cash, The Man On The Hill

Will we get cold and hungry will times be very bad
When we're needin' bread and meat where we gonna get it dad
We'll get it from the man in the house on the hill
Yes we will from the man on the hill
Ploughin' time is over still the fields are bare
How we gonna make a livin' with twenty acres to share
I'll beg for more land from the man on the hill yes I will I'll ask the man on the hill
I ain't got no Sunday shoes that I can wear to town
Papa reckon the boss has got a pair of hand-me-downs
I'll go and ask the man in the house on the hill yes I will I'll ask the man on the hill
Maybe he will help us maybe we'll get by
But who's gonna pay the dyin' bills if we all should die
We'll leave it to the man in the sky when we die
Yes we'll leave it to the man in the sky