Springfield Mountain

As sung by John Galusha

Stately \( \frac{1}{4} = 72 \)

Dm  Gm  Dm  Am  Dm  C  F

1. On Spring-field Mount-tain there did dwell A like-ly youth who was known full well. Lieu-
   tenant Cush-man's, his only son, A like-ly youth near twenty-one.
2. One Mon-day's morn-ing he did go Down in the mead-ow for to mow. He mowed a-round till he did feel A p'izen ser-pent bite his heel.
   return home was his in-tent Cry-ing a-loud long as he went.
3. When he re-ceived his death-ly wound He laid his scythe down on the ground. To re-turn home was his in-
tent Cry-ing a-loud long as he went.
4. His voice was heard both far and near, But none of his friends did there a-pear. Think ing that he some work-man called, Cry ing a-loud long as he went.
   this a warn-ing be to us all To be pre-pared when God doth call.
5. In the year sev-en-teen and six-ty-one When this sad ac-ci-dent was done. May C  F  Am  Dm  C  Am  Dm  Gm  Am  Dm
   this a warn-ing be to us all To be pre-pared when God doth call.

*The eighth notes are for the last verse only.