

With strong rhythm ♩ = 90

# Tebo

As sung by Bill Smith

1. It was on the sixth of May, my boys. as you will un - der - stand, When  
Sher - man or - dered out his men all for to break a jam. The  
logs were piled up moun - tains high, the wa - ter so dread - ful strong, That it  
washed a - way poor Te - bo and the logs that he was on.

2. He manly faced the water and so bravely swam away.  
He tried his best to save himself in every shape and way.  
But the logs soon overtook him, and to our sad grief and woe,  
We found his drowned body in the Raquette flood below.

3. Young Akey came from Saranac, and this I do explain;  
He tried his best at saving him, but it was all in vain.  
The water it roared over them; he was forced to let him go.  
Away then went poor Tebo to meet his God, we know.

4. Now Tebo was a noble man, drove many a mountain stream.  
It seemed that very morning that his last hours had came,  
For he had spent his time on earth that he was here to stay.  
So he bid good-bye to all the boys; it was on the sixth of May.

\*The first two notes are used for verses 1 and 6; most others  
begin with the eighth note. Verse 5 begins on the beat.

5. Tebo left a widow and five young children small,  
All at the mercy of the boys that drove the Raquette falls.  
A liberal subscription each man to them did pay  
To feed and clothe the orphans that he left behind that day.

6. Now at four o'clock in the afternoon on the twenty-ninth of May,  
We found his drowned body and we laid it in the clay.  
I know his soul's in Paradise, with God on high to rest,  
While we that mourn for him below will meet him with the blest.

7. And now it's time to say good-bye, my time has come to go  
To answer at the Judgment Bar for sins on earth below.  
The past is bad, the future is hidden, no earthly tongue can tell  
The agony of this poor man when in that water fell.