## **Hicks Carmichael**

## As sung by Grant Faulkner 07-28-1941 Crandon, WI



Verse 1.

My freinds please give attention I'll tell you if I can, Concerning of a murder done by a colored man. His name was Hicks Carmichael his [character] it was bad, Such men has caused great trouble, made many a poor heart sad.

Verse 2.

They had a warrent against him the people say [for three], For fear of being arrested, the guilty man soon left. The sheriff went to arrest him, all on a sabbath day, "I have a warrent for you" to Carmichael he did say.

Verse 3.

"Then read your warrent for me" Carmichael to him said, While he did proceed to read it Carmichael shot him dead. The officer did sink down, his days on earth was done, The guilty rake rushed out the door and [west-a-ways] he run.

(Lyrics continued next page)

Verse 4.

He went into Knox county where they say his mother lives, Great many was excited, a hot pusuit was give. The authorities of the county had soon taken up the chase, Five hundred dollers bribing man, to show his hiding place.

Verse 5.

They planned they must accomplish, they planned they did contrive, To get their man to Knoxville, and to bring him in alive. The rest was soon accomplished, Cheif Atkins did it well, The murderer was soon in the walls and locked up in his cell.

Verse 6.

The jail house yard was crowded, the people raging wild, The citizens talked of mobbing him, he soon must be given a trial. The jurry found him guilty, the judge said "You must die," Says, "I will prolong your time to the twentieth of July."

Verse 7.

Dear friends you'll find it will not do, a reckless life to live, Don't take the life of any man, for, that you cannot give. You may possess great riches, lay many under the sod, Your money won't bribe the jury when you stand before you'r God.

## **Critical Commentary**

Transcription by MB. HST transcribed lyrics.