

Louis Collins
Jerry Garcia

LOUIS COLLINS
written by Mississippi John Hurt

G **C**
Ms Collins weep, Ms Collins moan
C **C7** **F**
What made her son Louis leave his home?
C **G** **C**
Angels laid him away

CHORUS:
Angels laid him away
Laid him six feet under the clay
Angels laid him away

Oh kind friends, now ain t it hard
To see poor Louis in a new grave yard
Angels laid him away

-CHORUS-

Bob shot one and Louis shot two
Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through
Angels laid him away

-CHORUS-

When they heard that Louis was dead
All the women folks they dressed in red
Angels laid him away

-CHORUS-

Oh kind friends, now ain t it hard
To see poor Louis in a new grave yard
Angels laid him away

-CHORUS-

Mrs Collins weep, Mrs Collins moan
What made her son Louis leave his home?
Angels laid him away

-CHORUS-