

She come from Spencer, across the hill
She said her pa had sent her
Cause the coal was low
And soon the snow
Would turn the skies to winter.

Well times were hard and, lord, jobs were few
All through Tecumseh Valley
But she asked around
And a job she found
Tending bar at Gypsy Sally's

Well she took to walking out in the streets
With all the grief inside her
And it was many a man
Who returned again
To walk that road beside her.

They found her down beneath the stairs
That led to Gypsy Sally's
And in her hand when she died
Was a note that cried
Fare-thee-well, Tecumseh Valley

The name she gave was Caroline
The daughter of a miner
And her ways were free
And it seemed to me
That the sunshine walked beside her