Echo Mountain James King

D# G# D#

Now up on Echo Mountain, in the spring of '32, Jim and Becky Johnson,

A# D# G#

with a Bible and a mule, set out to raise a family, but the babies didn't come,  
 D# A# D#

so when they found that old stray hound, they loved him like a son.  
  
 G#

But soon their prayers were answered, the baby had his Momma's eyes,  
D# A#

how that old dog loved him, he would never leave his side.  
 D# G#

They could always trust that faithful hound, with the baby they all loved,

D# A# D#

'til the day the child was missing, and the dog was drenched in blood.

Chorus:  
 G# D#

Now the cries on Echo Mountain are a painful thing to hear!  
 A#

All the neighbors know the reason for the Johnson's bitter tears.  
 D# G# *(2 takter)*

When a man don't use good judgment, it's the innocent who pay!  
 D# A# D#

Now the cries on Echo Mountain, will haunt me to this day.  
  
 G# D#

Jim picked up his rifle, he shot and killed the hound, oh! but there inside the cabin,

A# D# G#

was the baby safe and sound. When they found the back door open, and two wolves lying still,  
 D# A# D#

they knew they'd made a grave mistake with the righteous blood they spilled.

G#

Now up on Echo Mountain, you'll find a lonesome grave,  
 D# A#

marked with a handmade marble stone that reads, "God Bless the Brave"  
 D# G#

When Daddy tells the story of the dog who saved my life,  
 D# A# D#

he always asks forgiveness, and the tears still fill his eyes.

Chorus

*(2 Sidste linjer igen)* G# *(2 takter)*

When a man don't use good judgment, it's the innocent who pay!  
 D# A# D#

Now the cries on Echo Mountain, will haunt me to this day.