

## Child Fixin' to Die

Jackson C. Frank

It's cold and it's lonesome  
But it ain't no big ride  
The horses are helpless  
Young child fixin' to die  
It's cold and it's lonesome  
Ain't no second-in-command  
Go where you will now  
Fate's on the land

You who rule people  
Are princes and kings  
See my body is open  
See my father lay waste  
Fly swift as an eagle  
Take comfort from that  
And child fixin' to die now  
My little boy's time has come

You who rule people  
Eternally free  
Of robbing your prisoners  
Take a lesson from me  
It's cold and it's lonesome  
But it ain't no big ride  
The horses are helpless  
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