

# If He Swings By The String

Marlene Dietrich

If he swing by the string  
He will hear the bell ring  
And then there's an end to poor Tommy

He must hang by the noose  
For no hand will cut loose  
The rope from the neck of poor Tommy.

Long long ago on a summer day  
There in the sunlight he swung  
Children were playing, the crowd was gay  
This was the song that was sung

If he swing by the string  
He will hear the bell ring  
And then there's an end to poor Tommy

He must hang by the noose  
For no hand will cut loose  
The rope from the neck of poor Tommy.

Down went the sun over Tiger Hill  
Tommy was dead and gone  
Gone was the crowd and the night was still  
Only their soul lingered on

Chorus:  
If he swing by the string  
He will hear the bell ring  
And then there's an end to poor Tommy

He must hang by the noose  
For no hand will cut loose  
The rope from the neck of poor Tommy.  
Outside a jail only yesterday  
Mother was wiping a tear  
People were waiting their faces grey  
But their song hadn't changed through the year

If he swing by the string  
He will hear the bell ring  
And then there's an end to poor Tommy

He must hang by the noose  
For no hand will cut loose  
The rope from the neck of poor Tommy.

If he swing  
If he swing  
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