Gallows Pole

Robert Plant

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while
Think I see my friends comin'
Ridin' many a mile

A-friends, did you get some silver?
Did you get a little gold?
What did you bring me, my dear friends
Keep me from the Gallows Pole?
What did you bring me
Keep me from the Gallows Pole?

I couldn't get no silver, I couldn't get no gold
You know that we're too damn poor
To keep you from the Gallows Pole

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while
I think I see my brother comin'
Ridin' many a mile

Mm-brother, did you get me some silver?
Ah, d'ya get a little gold?
A-what did you bring me, my brother
Keep me from the Gallows Pole?

Brother, I brought you some silver, yeah
I brought a little gold
I brought a little of every thing
To keep you from the Gallows Pole
Yes, I brought you
To keep you from the Gallows Pole

Hangman, hangman, turn your head awhile
I think I see my sister coming
Ridin' many a mile, mile, mile, mile
Sister, I implore you, take him by the hand

Take him to some shady bower
Save me from the wrath of this man
Please take him
Save me from the wrath of this madman

Hangman, hangman, upon your face a smile
Pray tell me that I'm free to ride
Ride for many a mile, mile, mile

Oh, yes, you got a fine sister
She warmed my blood from cold
She warmed my blood to boiling hot
To keep you from the Gallows Pole
Pole, pole, pole, yeah yeah

'Brother brought me silver
And your sister warmed my soul
But now I laugh and pull so hard
And see you swinging on my Gallows Pole, yeah

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