

W. W. Cat Burton Ridge.

I know all young men and I'll tell
you
Of the wrong that was done to
me
By a man named Harvey Thompson
And a girl who was engaged to me
My parents call me Bonnie Buisson
I was born on the mainstream
It was there I spent my childhood
~~days~~
where I used to set and dream.

To day I am laying in a cell
Up in the woodstock jail.
Thinking of the deed I've done.
And no one to go my bail.
My age is Twenty-two boy.
And that you all know well
Brought up by honest parents.
The truth to you I will tell

2
I was walking along the road one
day.
The story to you I will tell
I met a man they call John Swinn
who lead my soul to Hell.
We walked along Hatharm in arm
when John Swinn said to me
Step into my neighbors house.

Benny
and have a talk with me

Benny.
To do with what you like.
If you will give your sister.
To come and be my wife.
His daughter was handsome
with a dark and rolling eye
I promised her to marry her
And that I'll not deny.

2
We lived together for fourteen months
before our wedding day.

She fell in love with another man
and then she ran away.

She ran away to Benton Ridge.
At her father's home she did stay
To live with Harvey Trembolme
until their wedding day.

When this young man Benny Swin
found out what Olive did.

He said I will go and see her.

I'm her home at Benton Ridge
I loved this girl with all my heart.

This girl named Olive Swin
I would lay down my life for her
was the words of Benny Swin.

I'm the year of 1922.

On the 27th day of March

I left my home and parents.

not thinking of returning back
The gun was in his pocket.
and my thought was far away
of the wrong this girl did to me
and the man who stole her away

When I met this girl Olive
she was faster than the root on
the tree

she was a maiden of eighteen summers
when she promised to marry me.

I went up to her cottage

she being a bride of four weeks
and I said to Harvey Trumpolm
to Olive I would to speak

I asked her for the engagement
ring I had bought for her one day
and also my mother's wedding
ring she had borrowed for her game of
play

Olive dear listen to me for I have
long to stay

Kindly give me back my ring
and I will be on my way

Harry Tremplone he then got
mad.

He rolled up his sleeves & swore
Benny Lewis do you see that
road.

Take it and come no more

I pulled my gun and shot him

The bullet going through his
head.

He fell then in front of me
across the door step dead!

And when he fell in front of me
my mind seemed all a blank

I fired a shot at Tremplone's
and down on her knees, she sank
arising on her feet again
she walked through the front
I shot her again through the
back

Then she fell on the floor dead
 Down upon my knees I went.
 I saw that she was dead
 I ran out to the hen house,
 and shot my self through the
 head.

and when I saw I did not fall
 I to my self did say
 it was better to get away from
~~and~~ I started on my way

(3) I walked ~~several~~ long weary
 miles.
 It was there I went to bed.
 and all night the girl I shot
 was rambling through my head.
 twisting and turning
 no rest could I find
 For the gates of Hell were open
 Before my eyes did shut.

14) come all you young braves
- country lads

a warning take from me
~~never~~ murder a girl you love
who ever she me may be
For if you do you surely ruin
and find yourself like me