

# Seven Curses

## Bob Dylan

Old Reilly stole a stallion  
But they caught him and they brought him back  
And they laid him down in the jail house ground  
With an iron chain around his neckOld Reilly's daughter got a message  
That her father was goin' to hang  
She rode by night and came by morning  
With gold and silver in her handWhen the judge saw Reilly's daughter  
His old eyes deepened in his head  
Sayin', "Gold will never free your father  
The price, my dear, is you instead""Oh I'm as good as dead," cried Reilly  
"It's only you that he does crave  
And my skin will surely crawl if he touches you at all  
Get on your horse and ride away"  
"Oh father you will surely die  
If I don't take the chance to try  
And pay the price and not take your advice  
For that reason I will have to stay"The gallows shadows shook the evening  
In the night a hound dog bayed  
In the night the grounds were groanin'  
In the night the price was paidThe next mornin' she had awoken  
To know that the judge had never spoken  
She saw that hangin' branch a-bendin'  
She saw her fathers body brokenThese be seven curses on a judge so cruel  
That one doctor can't not save him  
That two healers cannot heal him  
That three eyes cannot see him  
That four ears cannot hear him,  
That five walls cannot hide him,  
That six diggers cannot bury him  
And that seven deaths shall never kill him

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