Times Are Getting Hard
Written by Lee Hays

1. Times are getting hard boys, money's getting scarce, 
   If times don’t get much better boy’s, going to leave this earth.

2. Take my true love by the hand, lead her through the town, 
   Say goodbye to everyone, goodbye Sally Brown.

3. Had a crop about a year ago, it withered to the ground, 
   I tried to get some money but the banker turned me down.

4. Take my Bible from the shelf, my shotgun from the wall, 
   Take old Sal and hitch her up the wagon for to haul.

5. Put everything on the wagon boys, so nothing can tumble down, 
   Sal can pull and we can push, we’re bound to leave this town.

6. I’m going to California, where everything is green, 
   I’m going to have the nicest farm, that you have ever seen,