

## John Henry

When John Hen-ry was a - bout three days old, A -  
sit-tin on his pap- py's knee, He gave a one long loud  
and a lone-some cry, Said. "Dat ham-mer'll be the death of  
me!" Said, "Dat ham-mer'll be the death of me!"

- 2 Now John Henry said to his Captain one day,  
"A man ain't nothin' but a man,  
But before I'll be governed by an ole steam drill,  
I'll die with my hammer in my hand."
- 3 John Henry said to his shaker,  
"Shaker, why don't you sing?  
I'm throwin' thirty pounds from my hips on down.  
Just listen to that cold steel ring."
- 4 The man that invented the steam drill  
Thought he was mighty fine,  
But John Henry made fifteen feet;  
The steam drill only made nine.
- 5 John Henry hammered in the mountain.  
His hammer was striking fire.  
But he worked so hard, he broke his poor heart.  
He laid down his hammer and he died.
- 6 Well, every Monday morning  
When the bluebirds begin to sing.  
You can hear John Henry a mile or more.  
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring.

## John Henry

Work Song

1

When John Henry  
was about three days old,  
A-sittin' on his pappy's knee,  
He gave a one long loud  
and a lonesome cry,

Said, "Dat hammer'll be  
the death of me!"

2

Now John Henry said  
to his Captain one day,  
"A man ain't nothin' but a man,  
But before I'll be governed  
by an ole steam drill,  
I'll die  
with my hammer in my hand."

3

John Henry said  
to his shaker<sup>1</sup>,  
"Shaker, why don't you sing?  
I'm throwin' thirty pounds  
from my hips on down.  
Just listen to that cold steel ring."

4

The man that invented  
the steam drill  
Thought he was mighty fine,  
But John Henry made fifteen feet<sup>2</sup>;  
The steam drill only made nine.

Arbeitslied

Als John Henry  
ungefähr drei Tage alt war,  
sitzend auf seines Papis Knie,  
tat er einen langen lauten  
und [einen] einzigen  
(wörtl. einsamen) Schrei,  
sagte, „Jener Hammer wird sein  
mein Tod!“

Nun sagte John Henry  
eines Tages zu seinem Vorarbeiter,  
„Ein Mann ist nichts als ein Mann,  
aber ehe ich mich bestimmen lasse  
von einem lumpigen Presslufthammer,  
sterbe ich  
mit meinem Hammer in der Hand.“

John Henry sagte  
zu seinem *Shaker*,  
„*Shaker*, warum singst du nicht?  
Ich schwinge dreißig Pfund  
aus der Hüfte,  
hör nur, wie der kalte Stahl tönt.“

Der Mensch, der erfunden hat  
den Presslufthammer,  
dachte, er sei mächtig schlau,  
aber John Henry schaffte 15 Fuß;  
der Presslufthammer schaffte  
nur neun.

5

John Henry hammered  
in the mountain.  
His hammer was striking fire.  
But he worked so hard,  
he broke his poor heart.  
He laid down his hammer  
and he died.

6

Well, every Monday morning  
When the bluebirds<sup>3</sup>  
begin to sing.  
You can hear John Henry  
a mile or more.  
You can hear  
John Henry's hammer ring.

John Henry hämmerte  
im Berg.  
Sein Hammer schlug Feuer.  
Aber er arbeitete so hart,  
(dass) sein armes Herz brach.  
Er legte seinen Hammer nieder  
und [er] starb.

Nun, jeden Montagmorgen,  
wenn die *Bluebirds*  
zu singen beginnen,  
kann man John Henry hören  
eine Meile (weit) oder mehr.  
Kann man hören,  
wie John Henrys Hammer tönt.

<sup>1</sup> *Shaker*; Arbeiter mit der Aufgabe, das stählerne Bohreisen zu halten und zu drehen

<sup>1</sup> 1 Fuß = 0,3048 m

<sup>2</sup> *Bluebird*, eine dem Rotkehlchen verwandte Drossel