Charles Guiteau

G D7
Come all you Christian people, wherever you may be,
G
And likewise pay attention to these few lines from me,
D7
On the thirtieth day of June, I am condemned to die,

For the murder of James A. Garfield,

G
upon the scaffold high.

Chorus:

G D7
My name is Charles Guiteau, my name I'll never deny,
G
To leave my aged parents in sorrow for to die,
D7
But little did I think, while in my youthful bloom,
G
I'd be carried to the scaffold to meet my fatal doom.

I tried to play off insane, but found it would not do,
The people all against me, it proved to make no show.
Judge Cox passed the sentence, the clerk he wrote it down,
On the thirtieth day of June to die I was condemned.

And now I'm at the scaffold to bid you all adieu,
The hangman now is waiting, it's a quarter after two;
The black cap is on my face, no longer can I see,
But when I'm dead and buried, dear Lord, remember me.