

Thompsett and Louder Swung

On the first night of winter, 1883

Peter Lazier arrived to Mr. Jones his fee

He was a hop buyer from Belleville, his rounds done for the day

In need of food and lodging they invited him to stay

Then Later on that evening as Mrs. Jones finished her chores

Two more men came knocking upon the Jones' door

As the door was opened, two men came rushing in

Rifles drawn demanded cash, they kept their faces hid

Mrs Jones ran through the kitchen, Lazier rose from his bed

They heard a shout, a shot rang out, Lazier ley dead

The two man ran away through freshly fallen snow

Police were called tracks were followed, a house on sandbanks road

Joe Thompsett and George Louder both were found inside

Police said boys your done for there was nowhere left to hide

They said they didn't do it, some believed it true

Someone lied as they testified there was nothing they could do

Though they pleaded innocence the townsfolk held their tongues

All the while, all through the trial so Thompsett and Louder swung

The judge said as in heaven on earth it will be done

But you'll rot in hell, the gavel fell, Thompsett and Louder swung

Thompsett and Louder swung

I thought that I would write a few lines before I die

There's nothing I can say that will make you change your minds

I don't die a murderer, there's no murder in my heart

Of these crimes, I've been tried I swear I took no part

With God as my witness, I know that it's too late

For you to realize and rectify all your mistakes

I bear no spite or malice against anyone

I just say God forgive them for they don't know what they've done

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