Way back yonder in Tennessee, they leased the convicts out, They worked them in the coal mine against free labor stout. Free labor rebelled against it, to win it took some time, But while the lease was in effect they made 'em rise and shine. Oh, Buddy won't you roll down the line. Buddy won't you roll down the line, Yonder comes my darling, coming down the line. Buddy won't you roll down the line, Buddy won't you roll down the line, Yonder comes my darling, coming down the line. hal le lu jah