

# **Jimmie Brown, the Newsboy**

**Earl Scruggs & Lester Flatt**

I sell the morning papers sir, my name is Jimmy Brown  
Everybody knows that I'm the newsboy of the town  
You can hear me yelling Morning Star running along the street  
Got no hat upon my head, no shoes upon my feet  
Never mind sir how I look don't look at me  
and frown  
Sell the morning papers sir my name is Jimmy Brown  
I'm awful cold and hungry sir my clothes is mighty thin  
I wander about from place to place my daily bread to win  
My father died a drunkard sir I've  
heard my mother say  
I am helping mother sir as I journey on my way  
My mother always tells me sir, nothing in the world to lose  
I'll get a place in heaven sir to sell the gospel news  
I sell the morning papers sir my name is Jimmy Brown  
Everybody knows that I'm the newsboy of the town  
You can hear me yelling Morning Star running along the street  
Got no hat upon my head, no shoes upon my feet

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>