LOVE BETRAYS ALL SECRETS

David Massengill tells the story that when this song was once recorded by a group in Montana, they listed the song as "traditional" because it sounded so much like a "real" folk song it never occurred to them to look up whether there was an author. David says that was one of the greatest compliments he ever received. There are several recordings of David performing this song on YouTube. You can listen to it here: https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=juFDzw94fJ8.

ON THE ROAD TO FAIRFAX COUNTY

-- David Massengill

C F C G

Oh, once I loved an outlaw -- he came and stole my heart
C F C F G

Oh, how I count the hou-rs, since we were torn apart.
C F C F G

On the road to Fairfax County, I spied a highwayman.
C F C F G

He wanted all my mo-ney, my heart beat like a drum.

I gave him all my money, and sweet he smiled at me. His beauty I took pity, beneath the black oak tree. We kissed but for an hour, the sun was newly warm. The clouds were as the flowers, that bloom but for a morn.

He gave back all my money, and bowed most gallantly. He promised for to meet me, that night beneath the tree. We'd flee to same far island, and there we would be wed. And freely we would live there with no price upon his head.

That night I went to meet him, with my inheritance. He kissed me 'neath the half moon, and joyful we did dance. Oh, love betrays all secrets, it whispers in the breeze. The sheriff he did follow, with all his deputies.

Like hounds rushing to slaughter the fox whose luck is run – And he stood erect and cursed them, God Damn you every one. They seized him in a fury, and heeding not my plea. They hung him from the oak tree, where he made love to me.

Oh, once I loved an outlaw -- he came and stole my heart Oh, how I count the hours, since we were torn apart.