

## **The Death of Carl Shelton**

**Written by Fred Henson and Earl Shelton**

**Sung by Chris Vallillo**

Near a little country schoolhouse in the county known as Wayne

It was down in Pond Creek bottom, one day a man was slain

He was driving on the highway to see about some grain

When they shot him from an ambush

Carl Shelton was his name

Now little did he know this morn he started out

These hoodlums would be waiting there along this murder route

He had no one to warn him, he feared no rude man's harm

As he rode his Jeep that morning to work down on the farm

He left his dear old mother there in sorrow there alone

Living down near Marion in her little country home

May the angels hover over her for she hasn't long to stay

In hopes she'll meet her darlin' in a better world some day

Near the county seat of Fairfield they could not find the bill

But we all know that it's not right our fellow man to kill

They even shot him where he fell and left him there to die

This mystery will be solved one day in the courthouse in the sky.

He had four loyal brothers, two sisters and a wife

To mourn his sad departure the day they took his life

In Maple Hill they laid him so peacefully there to rest

But his memory it still lingers with the ones that knew him best.

Refrain

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