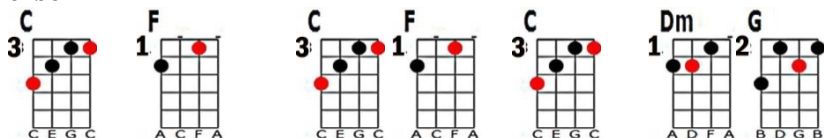
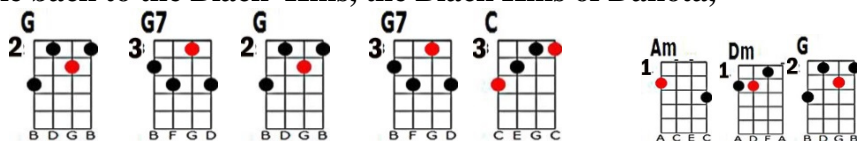


Verse 1

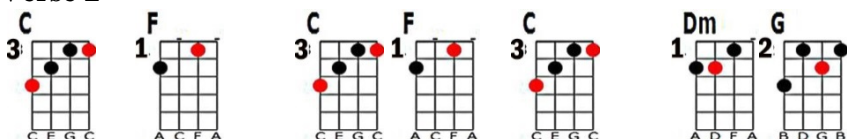


1. Take me back to the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota,

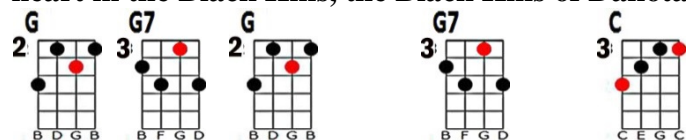


to the beau-ti-ful Ind-ian coun-try that I love.

Verse 2



2. Lost my heart in the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota



where the pines - are so high that they kiss the sky above.

Chorus:

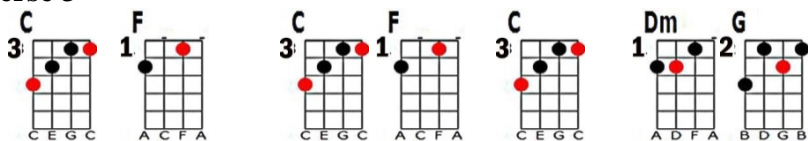


And when I get that lonesome feeling, and I'm miles away from home

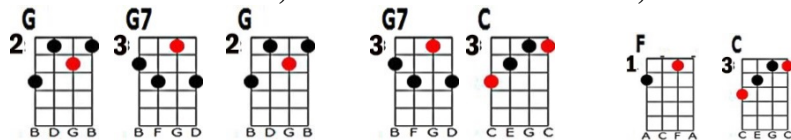


I hear the voice of the mystic mountains calling me back home.

Verse 3



Take me back to the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota,



to the beau ti ful In di an coun try that I love.

Chorus:

The real Calamity Jane was anything but mushy and sentimental; Martha Jane Cannary (1852-1903) was a hardy frontierswoman, adept with a six shooter and a weakness for the demon drink, the latter of which contributed to her death if not causing it outright. Unfortunately, in life, Calamity Jane's love although not secret was totally unrequited. Hickock, who was some fifteen years her senior, was murdered in 1876. When Jane died nearly three decades later, she was buried next to him as a black joke by some of Hickock's friends who said that he had "absolutely no use" for her in life, so now she could lay beside him for all eternity.