

Blind Boy Fuller

"Weepin' Willow Blues"

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Lord, that weepin' willow and that mournin' dove
That weepin' willow and that mournin' dove
I got a gal up the country, Lord, you know I sure do love

Now, if you see my woman, tell her I says hurry home
(spoken: Aw, sho')
You see my woman, tell her I says hurry home
I ain't had no lovin' since my gal been gone

Where it 'tain't no love, ain't no gettin' along
Where it ain't no love, mama, ain't no gettin' along
My gal treat me so mean and dirty, sometime I don't
know right from wrong

Lord, I lied down last night, tried to take my rest
I lied down last night, tried to take my rest
(spoken: What happened, boy?)
You know, my mind got to ramblin' just like wild geese
in the west

Gonna buy me a bulldog¹, watch whilst I sleep
Gonna buy me a bulldog, watch whilst I sleep
Just to keep these men from makin' this early mornin'
creep

Now, if you see my woman, tell her I says hurry home
You see my woman, tell her I says hurry home
I ain't had no lovin' since my gal been gone

You gonna want my love, baby, some lonesome day
(spoken: Yeah!)
You gonna want my love, mama, some old lonesome
day
Then it be too late, I'll be gone too far away

Note 1: bulldog, a handgun with a thick usually short barrel.

