

## Champion Jack Dupree

### "The Death Of Louis"

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[spoken:]

I remember when me and Louis Armstrong was in the same home

And that was a place back in Chantilly in New Orleans

He was a few years older than me,

But I was in there from one year old

And he came in, he was a big boy then

But he come in from being bad around the street

Shootin' pistols up and down Rampart Street

But I was already there

And he used to blow the bugle for us to go to bed at night

And he used to blow a comb with a piece of paper

But he is Mister to the world

He was a black man, but a great black man

He was the Trumpet King

Some people call him the King and some didn't

But regardless of what they call him he was still that: the King

So he was a friend of mine and he was a friend to the world

And a friend to the people

So I'd love to sing this to him:

[sings:]

Go on Louis, fast asleep

Go on, your soul to keep

May the good Lord in heaven

Have mercy, have mercy on you

You done your best to the world

Made people happy, all around the world

But when the lights, come on again

All over the world

[sax solo by Hal Singer, over which Champion Jack speaks:]

Go on Louis,

I might join you one day

Never can tell

I say a little prayer for you

Now lay me down to sleep

I pray the good Lord my soul to keep  
If I should die before I awake  
I pray the Lord my soul to take

[guitar solo by Mickey Baker, over which:]  
It's a hard road but I keep on walkin'  
I never give up  
You take all musicianers, old-timers  
Will go the same way Louis Armstrong went  
Because we never give up  
We'll go until the last breath leave us  
And that's our life  
Women, music, and whiskey  
That's what we live for [lau

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