

Charley Patton

"Poor Me"

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Yes on me, it's poor me, you must take pity on poor me
I ain't got nobody, take pity on poor me
You may go, you may stay, but she'll come back some
sweet day
By and by, sweet mama, by and by

Don't the moon look pretty shinin' down through the
tree?
Oh, I can see Bertha Lee¹, Lord, but she can't see me
You may go, you may stay, but she'll come back some
sweet day
By and by, sweet mama, baby won't you, by and by

You may go, you may stay, but she'll come back some
sweet day
By and by, sweet mama, by and by
Yes on me, it's poor me, you must have pity on poor me
I ain't got nobody, take pity on poor me

Don't the moon look pretty shinin' down through the
tree?
Oh, I can see Bertha Lee, but she can't see me
You may go, you may stay, but she'll come back some
sweet day
By and by, sweet mama, oh baby, won't you, by and by

Note 1: Bertha Lee was Patton's girl friend and
recording partner in the early 1930's

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