

Louis Armstrong

"Aunt Hagar's Blues"

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Old Deacon Splivin, his flock was givin' the way of livin'
right, yes
Said he, "No wingin', no ragtime singin', tonight", yes
Up jumped Aunt Hagar and shouted out with all her
might
All her might

She said, "Oh, tain't no use to preachin'
Oh, tain't no use to teachin', each modulation of
syncopation
Just tells my feet to dance and I can't refuse
When I hear the melody they call the blues, those ever
lovin' blues

Just hear Aunt Hagar's children harmonizin' to that old
mournful tune
It's a-like choir from on high broke loose, amen
If the Devil brought it, the good Lord sent it right down
to me
Let the congregation join while I sing those lovin' Aunt
Hagar's blues

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