

Peetie Wheatstraw

"Six Weeks Old Blues"

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Six Weeks Old Blues Trk12
Peetie Wheatstraw (William Bunch)
w/Charlie Jordan, acc.
Recorded: January 1931
Album: Document Records 5241 (1994)
Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com

Now, now, now
My mama jus' told me
When I was nearly, six weeks old
I tell ya, my mama she tol' me
When I was nearly, six weeks old
She said, 'Son, now when you get
six weeks old now, mama, now gon'
set yo' clothes outdo's

Well, well, I looked at my mama
Baby, I began to smile
Well, well, now looked at mama
Baby, I began to smile
Mama now, good times kill me
Do not leave your poor boy die

Sometimes I'd weep
Then get up and moan and moan at dawn
I said, sometimes I'd weep
Then I'd get out and moan like a mornin' dove
Mama, now you know your life not worth livin'
Well, we're not with the woman you love

Mama, now I'm gon' leave here walking
Mama, now got creep crepe on my do'
Well, well, gon' leave here walking
Say now, you can see crepe on my do'
How will I know I won't be dead?
But now, I'm not comin' here no mo'

When I die
Could I, please bury my body low?
Well, when I, when I die
Mama, won't ya bury my body low?

So, now that my evil spirit
Mama, they won't hang a-round yo' do'.

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