

Sonny Boy Williamson

"Brother James"

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Brother James went out ridin'
Ridin' in that '29 Fo'd
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Well, that poor man been drinkin' bad whiskey
Hee-hee, well boys, he sure done lose his soul

Lord, I went out in Greenfield
Looked down in brother Jame's face
'Beat it on out, last one send'
Oh, I went out in Greenfield
Looked down in brother Jame's face
I says, 'Sleep on Brother James
I'll meet you, will arrive someday

Oh, Brother James died awful suddenly
An he didn't have no time to pray
'Play it on out, boys'
Brother James died suddenly
Didn't have time to pray
I said, 'Goodbye Brother James, yee-hee'
Well I'll meet you, will I arrive someday'

Now, he left po' Sister Lottie
Tryin' to save her wicked soul
'Play it boys'
Ah, he left Sister Lottie
Tryin' to save her wicked throne
He ain't goin' out drink no mo' whiskey
Hee-hee, well boy, won't ride in no '29 Fo'd

I went to the graveyard
An I peeped down in brother Jame's face
Lord, I went to the graveyard, an I
Peeped down in brother Jame's face
Says, 'You know you died drunk, Brother James
An' you didn't have no time to pray

Well-well, Brother James
Hope we will meet someday
'Play it for poor Joe once'

Well-well, Brother James
Hope we would meet someday
I will be at the Christian table, hee-hee
We're gonna serve Brother James far away.

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