

The Mills Brothers

"Old rockin' chair"

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Old rocking chair's got me, my cane by my side,
Fetch me that gin, son, 'fore I tan your hide.
Can't get from this cabin, goin' nowhere
Just set me here grabbin' at the flies round this rocking
chair

My dear old aunt Harriet, in Heaven she be,
Send me sweet chariot, for the end of the trouble I see
Old rocking chair gets it, judgement day is here
Chained to my rocking chair.

Old rocking chair's got me, son, (rocking chair got you
father)
My cane by my side, (yes, your cane by your side)
Now fetch me a little gin son, (ain't got no gin, father)
What? 'fore I tan your hide, now, (you're gonna tan my
hide)
You know, I can't get from this old cabin, (what cabin?
joking)
I ain't goin' nowhere. (why ain't you goin' nowhere?)
Just sittin' me here grabbin' (grabbin') at the flies round
this old rocking chair
(rocking chair)

Now you remember dear old aunt Harriet, (aunt
Harriet)
How long in Heaven she be? (she's up in Heaven)
Send me down, send me down sweet (sweet chariot)
chariot,
End of this trouble I see. (I see, daddy)

Old rocking chair gets it son, (rocking chair get it,
father)
Judgement day is here, too. (your judgement day is
here)
Chained to my rocking, old rocking chair.

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