

Mississippi John Hurt

"Stop And Listen Blues"

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Ev'r day have been there
Long old lonesome day
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Ev'r day have been
Long old lonesome day
Cry, it seem like you-ooo would
Be there ooo-ooo, same old way

Cryin', smokestack lightning
That bell that shine like gold
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Ooh, smokestack lightning
Bells that shine like gold
Cryin', I found my baby
Layin' on the coolin' floor

Don't a hearse look lonesome, mama
Rollin' for yo' do'?
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Don't a hearse look lonesome
Rollin' for yo' do'?
Cryin' she's gone, tell you-ooo, Lord
Won't be-ee-ee back no mo'

Ooh, stop and listen
Hear how those bells in toll
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Ooh, stop and listen
Hear the bell it tolls
I had a sweet little faror
But she's dead and gone

Cryin', followed my baby down
To the buryin' ground
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?
I followed my baby, to the buryin' ground
It was afternoon, mama
Standing all around you.

