

## Furry Lewis

### "Judge Harsh Blues"

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Good morning judge, what may be my fine?  
Good morning judge, what may be my fine?  
Fifty dollars, eleven twenty-nine

They 'rest me for murder, I ain't harmed a man  
'Rest me for murder, I ain't harmed a man  
Women hollerin' murderer, Lord I ain't raised my hand

I ain't got nobody to get me out on bond  
I ain't got nobody to get me out on bond  
I would not mind but I ain't done nothing wrong

Please Judge Harsh, make it light 's you pos'bly can  
Please Judge Harsh, make it light 's you pos'bly can  
I ain't did no work judge since I don't know when

My woman come runnin' with a hundred dollars in her  
hand  
Woman come runnin' with a hundred dollars in her  
hand  
Cryin' Judge, judge, please spare my man

Woman, hundred won't do, better run and get you  
three  
Woman, hundred won't do, better run and get you  
three  
That'll keep your man from penitentiary

Baby cause I'm arrested, please don't grieve and moan  
Cause I'm arrested baby, don't grieve and moan  
Penitentiary seem just like my home

People all talking 'bout what they will do  
Judge all talking 'bout what they will do  
If they had justice he'd be in penitentiary too

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