

## Robert Johnson

# "If I Had Possession Over Judgment Day"

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If I had possession, over judgment day  
If I had possession, over judgment day  
Lord, the little woman I'm lovin' wouldn't, have no right  
to pray

And I went to the mountain, lookin' as far as my eyes  
could see  
And I went to the mountain, lookin' as far as my eyes  
would see  
Some other man got my woman, and these lonesome  
blues got me

And I rolled and I tumbled and I, cried the whole night  
long  
And I rolled and I tumbled and I, cried the whole night  
long  
Boy, I woke up this mornin', my biscuit roller gone

Had to fold my arms and I, slowly walked away  
(spoken: I didn't like the way she done)  
Had to fold my arms and I, slowly walked away  
I said in my mind, "Yo' trouble gon' come some day1"

Now run here, baby, set down on my knee  
Now run here, baby, set down on my knee  
I wanna tell you all about the way they treated me

Note: this is another version of the Mississippi piece  
often known, though mostly  
with very differing lyrics, as Rollin' And Tumblin' (Rollin'  
And Tumblin', by  
McKinley Morganfield a.k.a. Muddy Waters & Rolling  
And Tumbling, by Elmore  
James), in many versions it's also known as Brownville  
Blues;

Note 1: alternatively "I felt in my mind, your trouble  
gon' come some day"  
instead of "I said in my mind, "Yo, trouble gon' come  
some day" ".

