

Skip James

"Little Cow, Little Calf Blues"

Visit "[Little Cow, Little Calf Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Note: hyphen = unsung words

Hi-hi

Hi-hi-hi-i

Hi-hi-hi-i

Hi-hi-hi-hi-i

Got to lay down and die

If you should see my heifer

Will you please, please, please, please

Drive her home?

If you see my heifer

Will you please, please, please

Drive her home?

'Cause I've had no milk an butter

Since my calf been born

Lord, I wring me hand

An I declare, I just wanted to scream

I wring my hand

An I 'clare, I wanted to scream

But when I woke up I was glad

That it was all a dream

I am stealin', I am stealin'

I'm stealin', please don't you tell on me

I am stealin', I am stealin'

An please don't you tell on me

I'm stealin' from my reg'lar

Back to my old used to be

Lord, I walked the levee

I done walked it from end to end

You all, walked the levee

And I walked it from end to -

An I was just tryin' to find

My little cow, again

Lord, I hollered, 'Ho-ho-hey'

Hi-hi-hi-hi-hi

Hollered, hi-hi-hi

Hi-hi-hi, hi-hi

You know ev'ry little cow and calf

They got to lay down an die.

(piano to end)

~

Visit [Skip James](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.