

Gertrude "Ma" Rainey "Counting The Blues"

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Layin' in bed this mornin' with my face turned to the wall

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Trying to count these blues so I could sing 'em all

Memphis, Rampart, Beale Street set 'em, free

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Graveyard, 'Bama Bound, Lord, Lord, come from stingaree

Lord sittin' on the Southern¹ gonna ride all night long

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Downhearted, Gulf Coast - they was all good songs

Lord, 'rested at midnight, Jailhouse made me loose my mind

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Bad Luck 'n' Boll-Weevil, made me think of old Moonshine

Lord, goin' to sleep now for Mama just got bad news

Lord, goin' to sleep now for Mama just got bad news

To try to dream away my troubles, countin' these blues

Note: text in italic are the titles of blues songs;

Note 1: the Southern, a Y&MV; (Yazoo & Mississippi Valley) railroad line

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