

## Preachin' Blues (Up jumped the Devil)

Mmmmm mmmmm

I's up this mornin'-----ah, blues walkin' like a man

I's up this mornin'-----ah, blues walkin' like a man

Worried blues-----give me your right hand

And the blues fell mama's child-----tore me all upside down

Blues fell Mam's child-----and it tore me all upside down

travel on, poor Bob-----just cain't turn you 'round

The Blu-u-u-u-ues-----is a low-down shakin' chill

spoken: Yes, preach 'em now.

Mmmmm mmmmm-----s a low-down shakin' chill

You ain't never had 'em,-----I hope you never will

Well, the blues-----is a schin' old heart disease

spoken: Do it. now.

You gon' do it?

Tell me about it.

Let the blues-----is a low-down achin' heart disease

Like consumption-----killing me by degrees

I can study rain-----oh, oh drive, oh, oh, drive my blues

I been studyin' the rain and-----I'm 'on drive my blues away

Goin' to the 'stil'ry-----stay out there all day

---