

# Decoration Day

## Dr. Isaiah Ross

I had a man, who's good  
And kind in his way  
Yeah, I had a man  
Sweet and kind in his way Lord, he died and he left me  
And I sing the blues  
On every Decoration Day Lord I was standing  
Standing 'round my baby's bed  
Well, my Lord, my Lord  
He take my baby away Why, why, why, why?  
When your soul don't come back  
Lord, I hung my head and cried Said, now baby please  
Please don't worry  
Said, now baby please  
Please don't worry 'Cause everybody's gotta go  
Why, why, why, why?  
The best man, God knows, I ever had All day, that Sunday  
I just hung my head and cried  
So sad, that Sunday  
When my Lord, He take my baby Why, why, why, why?  
I need my baby  
On some old lonesome day  
And I sing the blues  
On every Decoration Day  
On every Decoration Day

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