Dip His Fingers In the Water

Josh White

Old Father Abraham, pray let Lazarus come
And dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flames!

Old father Abraham, pray let Lazarus come
And dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

Lazarus was sick; he was so disabled!
Dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

And he begged the crumbs that fell from the rich manâ€™s table.
Dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame

Now, itâ€™s Old Father Abraham. Pray let Lazarus come,
And dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
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Now, itâ€™s Old Father Abraham. Pray let Lazarus come
And dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame.

They set the dogs to drive that poor man away.
Dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

But the dogs had compassion, licked that poor manâ€™s souls.
Dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

Now, itâ€™s Old Father Abraham. Pray let Lazarus come
And dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

I got five bucks.
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Yonderâ€™s word.

(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Please go tell them.
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Donâ€™t come here.
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Donâ€™t come here.
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Lord! Dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flames!

Old father Abraham, pray let Lazarus come,
And dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flames!

Dip your finger!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Why wonâ€™t you hear me?
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

My souls on fire!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

One drop a water!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

To cool my tongue!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Cool my tongue!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Lord! Dip his fingers!
Come and cool my tongue!
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

Nowâ€™s itâ€™s Old father Abraham. Pray let Lazarus come
And dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

Dip your finger!

(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Why wonâ€™t you hear me?
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

My souls on fire!
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One drop a water!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

To cool my tongue!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Cool my tongue!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Lord! Dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue,
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

Dip your finger!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Why wonâ€™t you hear me?
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My souls on fire!
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To cool my tongue!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Cool my tongue!
(Iâ€™m tormented!)

Lord! Dip his fingers in the water, come and cool my tongue
Cause Iâ€™m tormented in the flame!

Lyrics submitted by Ruth Appleby.

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