

# Undertaker Blues

## Buddy Moss

I'm going down to the undertaker and look down in my baby's face (x2)  
I'm sorry she had to leave me, but I just can't take her place.  
The hearse backed up to the undertaker and he rolled my babe away (x2)  
And now I can't do nothin' but grieve my time away.  
Can't a man feel bad when his babe on the coolin' board?  
Now can't a man feel bad when his babe on the coolin' board?  
And know she's dead and gone and she'll smile in his face no more.

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK"JOSH WHITE AND BUDDY MOSS GUITAR)

Lord Lord Lord she's the woman I love so well (x2)  
She may be in heaven above or down below in hell.  
And then now she's dead and never more to roam  
Well now she's dead and never more will roam  
Oh, she was a kind black woman, hope she makes heaven her happy home.

(by Buddy Moss; recorded with Moss & Josh White on guitar 8/21/1935 Vocalion 04380)

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Lyrics submitted by Steve.

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