

Undertaker Blues

Buddy Moss

Iâ€™m going down to the undertaker and look down in my babyâ€™s face (x2)

Iâ€™m sorry she had to leave me, but I just canâ€™t take her place.

The hearse backed up to the undertaker and he rolled my babe away (x2)

And now I canâ€™t do nothinâ€™ but grieve my time away.

Canâ€™t a man feel bad when his babe on the coolinâ€™ board?

Now canâ€™t a man feel bad when his babe on the coolinâ€™ board?

And know sheâ€™s dead and gone and sheâ€™ll smile in his face no more.

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAKâ€™”JOSH WHITE AND BUDDY MOSS GUITAR)

Lord Lord Lord sheâ€™s the woman I love so well (x2)

She may be in heaven above or down below in hell.

And then now sheâ€™s dead and never more to roam

Well now sheâ€™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)

Lyrics submitted by Steve.

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