

Lay some Flowers on My Grave

Blind Willie McTell

You must lay some flowers on my grave
You must lay some flowers on my grave
My mother and father have gone
Left me in this world alone

You must lay some flowers on my grave My father was a roll sport and a gambler too
And he loved makin' and just singin' the blues
I hope my heart will change
I don't want to die the same

You must lay some flowers on my grave Put a wreath of flowers at my right side
Then you'll know that McTell's satisfied
Put a bouquet in my breast
You know poor boy's gone to rest

You must lay some flowers on my grave Now when this old building is fallin' down
Just lay me six feet in the cold, cold ground
Wrap me up in the solid clay
'Cause I come here to die one day

Hot mama, lay some flowers on my grave What a moaning glory at my hidden feet
Then you'll know that McTell's gone to sleep
On my headboard write my name
I leave 'em many girl's heart in pain

Hot mama, lay some flowers on my grave Don't snatch the pillow from under my head
Don't grieve and worry after the days I'm dead
When I bid you this last goodbye
Don't none of you women's cry

You just lay some flowers on my grave Now when I'm gone, come no more
And [Incomprehensible]
When you hear that coughing sound
You'll know McTell is in the ground

Hot mama, lay some flowers on my grave Now when the poor boy's dead and gone
I'm left in this old world all alone
When you hear that church bell toll
You'll know McTell's dead and gone
Hot mama, lay some flowers on my grave

Songwriters

MCTELL, WILLIE Published by

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