

Aunt Hagar's Blues

Louis Armstrong

Old Deacon Splivin, his flock was givin' the way of livin' right, yes

Said he, "No wingin', no ragtime singin', tonight", yes

Up jumped Aunt Hagar and shouted out with all her might

All her might She said, "Oh, tain't no use to preachin'

Oh, tain't no use to teachin', each modulation of syncopation

Just tells my feet to dance and I can't refuse

When I hear the melody they call the blues, those ever lovin' blues
Just hear Aunt Hagar's children harmonizin'
to that old mournful tune

It's a-like choir from on high broke loose, amen

If the Devil brought it, the good Lord sent it right down to me

Let the congregation join while I sing those lovin' Aunt Hagar's blues

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