

# 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 Put a morning glory at my head and 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 womens cry  
You just lay some flowers on my grave Now when I'm gone, to come no more  
And those pall bearers lay me low  
When you hear that coffin 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

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