

# Uncle Lijiah

## Black Oak Arkansas

Oh Uncle Lijiah, Uncle Lijiah  
He's still alive  
Oh Uncle Lijiah, Uncle Lijiah  
A hundred and five There was a time early in life  
When he gambled to gain  
And he carried a knife  
And he was winnin' that very night  
He cussed the devil, yes he cussed him good  
He swore he'd lick 'em  
Yes he swore he could  
And he dared him to come to  
Him if he would Yeah Oh Uncle Lijiah, Uncle Lijiah  
He's still alive  
Oh Uncle Lijiah, Uncle Lijiah  
A hundred and five It was early in the mornin'  
When he got to bed  
To rest his weary gamblin' head  
When he heard the angry words  
His pappy said  
"Lijiah go and fetch some wood!"  
He heard his words  
And up he stood  
Even though it hurt he knew he should Oh Uncle Lijiah, Uncle Lijiah  
He's still alive  
Oh Uncle Lijiah, Uncle Lijiah  
A hundred and five Outside he heard the rattle of chains  
And he ran from someone  
He thought insane  
As he heard the devil  
Callin' out his name  
The devil grabbed his suspenders well  
And he trembled  
As he felt the hand from hell  
And he let out with a hairy yell He jumped in bed with his  
Maw and Paw  
And he told 'em that  
The devil was in Arkansas  
And he told 'em he'd  
Quit gamblin'

Or break the law

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>