

# Preaching the Blues

[Keith Ingham](#)

I was up this mornin', blues walkin' like a man  
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Worried blues, give me your right hand Ah, blues fell mama's child, tore me all upside down  
Blues fell mama's child, tore me all upside down  
Travel on ol' Jeffrey Lee, ya know  
Can't seem to turn him around So preach the blues  
Preach the blues now Blues is low down shaking chill  
Blues is low down shaking chill  
You ain't never had them  
I don't believe you will Blues is an achin' old heart disease  
Blues is an achin' old heart disease  
It's like consumption, baby  
Killin' me by degrees So preach the blues  
Preach the blues now I had religion, Lord, this day, very day  
I had religion, Lord, this very day  
But the womens and the whiskey  
They would not let me pray Gonna get me religion  
Gonna join the Baptist church  
Gonna get me religion  
Gonna join the Baptist church  
Gonna be a Baptist preacher  
So I don't have to work And preach the blues  
And preach the blues now

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