

Death Letter Blues

(Ida Cox version)

Words & Music:
Eddie "Son" House

I received a letter that my man was dying.
I received a letter that my man was dying.
I caught the first plane and went home flying.

When I got there, the folks had gathered 'round.
When I got there, the folks had gathered 'round.
His eyes were set and his face was full of frown.

I followed my daddy to the burying ground.
I followed my daddy to the burying ground.
I watched the pall-bearers slowly let him down.

That was the last time I saw my daddy's face.
That was the last time I saw my daddy's face.
Mama love you, sweet papa, but I wish I could take your place.