

Preachin' Blues (Up Jumped the Devil)

(Rory Block lyrics variation)

Words & Music by:

Robert Johnson

Arr: Rory Block

Oh, I'm gonna get me religion, I'm gonna join the church.
Oh, I'm gonna get me religion, I'm gonna join the church.
I'm gonna act like a preacher; sure won't have to work.

Oh, I'm a-preach these blues when I want everybody to shout.
Mmmmm-mmmm, I want everybody to shout.
I'm gonna do like a prisoner, I'm gonna roll my time on out.

Oh, I went in my room, I bowed down to pray.
Oh, I went in my room, I bowed down to pray. *[sometime omits this line]*
I told the blues, "Good morning, sure is going my way."

Oh, I had me religion to this very day.
Whoa-oh, I had me religion to this very day.
But the mens and the whiskey, they would not let me pray.

Oh, I wish I had me a heaven of my own.
Oh, I wish I had me a heaven of my own.
Yeah, I'd give all my menfolk a long, long happy home.

Whoa, I love my baby, just like I love myself.
Whoa, I love my baby, just like I love myself.
If he won't have me, he won't have nobody else.