

Preachin' Blues (Up Jumped the Devil)

(common lyrics variation 1)

Words & Music by:
Robert Johnson

I was up this morning, blues walking like a man.
I was up this morning, blues walking like a man.
Worried blues, give me your right hand.

And the 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 'round.

So, preach the blues! Preach the blues, now.

Blues, is a low-down, shaking chill.
Blues, is a low-down, shaking chill.
You ain't never had 'em, I don't believe you will.

Blues is an achin' old heart disease.
Blues is an achin' old heart disease.
It's like consumption, now, baby, killin' me by degree.

So, preach the blues! Preach the blues, now.

I had religion, Lord, on this very day.
I had religion, Lord, on this very day.
But the womens and the whiskey, they would not let me be.

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.