

# Emily Jane White, Bessie Smith

I said oh oh, Bessie Smith why do you hang your head so low?  
I would die in heaven just to meet your soul.  
I said oh oh, Bessie Smith why do you hang your head so low?  
I would die in heaven, I would die in heaven just to meet your

Shot to the ego boy it's where this knife runs through,  
Three wise men call Bessie down for a dual,  
Shot to the ego boy it's where this knife runs through,  
Three wise men call Bessie down for a dual.

I said oh oh, father lay me down,  
Down on this sunken ground,  
I said oh oh, father lay me down,  
Down on this sunken ground.

But she's got a crucifix hidin' way down in this pit, oh  
If you wish to call her out,  
Call her with your bravest shout,

I said oh oh, father lay me down,  
Down on this sunken ground,  
I said oh oh, father lay me down,  
Down on this sunken ground.

I said oh oh Bessie Smith why do you hang your head so low?  
I would die in heaven, I would die in heaven, I would die in heaven just to meet your soul.