

Sonny Boy Williamson I, Sunny Land

Sunny Land Track #20 3:19

Sonny Boy Williamson I (John Lee)

(John Lee Williamson)

Sonny Boy Williamson I - vocals & harmonica

Yank Rachell - mandolin, guitar & response lines

Joe Williams - guitar

Recorded March 13, 1938 Aurora, Illinois Leland Hotel

Album: Bluebird Recordings 1937-1938

Now here goes the Sunny Land
Runnin' on this Frisco line
Here goes this Sunny Land
Runnin' on this Frisco line
Now, that's the same train come through Jackson
You know, an stold that little woman of mine

Lord, e'rytime
I hear that lonesome Sunny Land, blow
E'ry time
I hear that lonesome Sunny Land, blow
Now you know, it make me feel lonesome?
<Yank> 'What man?'
Lord, just because I want to go
<Yank> 'I comin', Sonny Boy.'

I heared the engineerman blew his whistle
Now, an the fireman rung his bell
I heard the engineerman, blew his whistle
Now and the fireman rung his bell
Lord, said I hated to tell my baby

<Yank> 'What man?'
'Baby, you cry you a well'
<Yank> 'Let's just stay here, Mr. Sonny Boy, just stay here.'

Now that's all right, but I know
My baby ain't going to stay, alway
But that's all right, I know
My baby ain't going to stay, always
Now, she will get be-afraid, now an' thinkin'
<Yank> 'What man?'
Yank, an comin' runnin' back home, someday
<Yank> 'I can now.'

<Sonny Boy> 'Boy, if I am blue, now I blow wit' it.'

(harmonica begins - Sonny Boy)

Yank: 'Beat it out, boy'.

(harmonica continues)

Now, it was a low down fireman
Man, an really dirty engineer
It was a low down fireman
Lord, an a dirty engineer
<Yank> 'Yes, run off.'
Well, they sure did treated me bad
<Yank> 'Why?'
They took my baby away from here.

