

Bukka White, Parchman Farm Blues

Judge give me life this mornin' down on
Parchman Farm

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I wouldn't hate it so bad, but I left my wife in mourn

Oh, goodbye wife, all you have done gone

Oh, goodbye wife, all you have done gone

But I hope some day, you will hear my lonesome song

Oh listen you men, I don't mean no harm

Oh listen you men, I don't mean no harm

If you wanna do good, you better stay off old Parchman Farm

We got to work in the mornin', just at dawn of day

We got to work in the mornin', just at dawn of day

Just at the settin' of the sun, that's when the work is done

I'm down on Parchman Farm, but I sho' wanna go back home

I'm down on Parchman Farm, but I sho' wanna go back home

But I hope some day I will overcome