

Mississippi Fred McDowell, Dark Clouds A-Risin'

Dark Clouds A-Risin'

(F. McDowell)

Mississippi Fred McDowell

Recorded: March 1968 Los Angeles, CA.

Producer: Pete Welding

Album: Levee Camp Blues, Testament TCD6007

Yeah-eay

Lord, Lord, ooh, Lord

Yeah, baby, hey

Lord, oh Lord

I saw a dark cloud a-risin'

Wonder what's gonna 'come of me?

I saw a dark cloud a-risin' baby

I wonder what's gonna 'come a-me-e?

Down in this valley

As lonesome as I can be

Next time I start out to hobo'in

With my baby by my side, right here

Next time I start the hoboin'

I'm 'onna have my baby by my side

Yon' box car is bumpin'

It's jarrin' at my brains

Yon' box car is bumpin', baby

And Lord, be jarrin' my brains

I might get up in the mo'nin

I might catch a passenger train

Yeah, don't come here runnin'

Baby, a-screamin' an cryin'

Don't ya come here runnin'

Honey, screamin' an cryin'

Don't come here runnin'

Baby, screamin' an cryin'

Now, you got a home, darlin'

Long as I've got mine

I'm goin' by the pawn shop

'On put my watch in pawn

I'm goin' by the pawn shop

I'm-a put my watch in pawn, on my own

No more, nobody tell me

How long my baby's been gone

(guitar)

I'm washin' my jumper, darlin'

Starch my *overhauls

Hey, wash my jumper, baby

Starch my overhauls

I might get up in the mo'nin

I'm 'on catch that Cannonball

Hey, hey-ey

It's bye-bye, bye-bye, baby

Hey-ey

And bye-bye, bye, bye, baby

I'm goin' away, babe
But I won't be gone for long.

~