

# Sonny Boy Williamson I, Until My Love Come Down

Until My Love Come Down Track #24 3:07

Sonny Boy Williamson I (John Lee)

(John Lee Williamson)

Sonny Boy Williamson I - vocals & harmonica

Yank Rachell - mandolin, guitar, response vocal

Joe Williams - guitar

Recorded March 13, 1938 Aurora Illinois, Leland Hotel

Album: Bluebird Recordings 1937-1938

Now, you gotten fruit on your tree  
Lemons on your shelf  
Now, you know lovin' mama  
That you can't squeeze them all yourself

Now, I said please let me be your lemon squeezer  
Now, whilst I'm in your lonesome town  
Now, if you let me be your lemon squeezer  
Lord, until my love come down

Now, it makes no difference, baby  
Um, what yo' mama don't 'llow  
An come on an let me squeeze your lemons, baby  
I mean, anyhow

Now, I said, please let me be your lemon squeezer  
Now, whilst I'm in your lonesome town

Now, if you let me be your lemon squeezer  
Lord, until my love come down

I like yo' apple in your tree  
I'm crazy 'bout yo' peaches, too  
I'm crazy about your fruit, baby  
'Cause you know just how to do

Now, please let me be your lemon squeezer  
&lt;Yank&gt; 'Yes, my Lord!  
Now, whilst I'm in your lonesome town  
Now, if you let me be your lemon squeezer  
Lord, until my love come down

Now, an it ain't but the one thing, baby  
Now, that'll really make me cry  
&lt;Yank&gt; 'What man?'  
I axks you 'bout your lemons, baby  
An you ups an tell me a lie

Now, please let me be your lemon squeezer?  
Now, whilst I'm in your lonesome town  
Now, won't you let me be your lemon squeezer?  
Lord, until my love come down

(harmonica, mandolin, guitar to end)

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