## **Death Letter Blues**

Son House (1965)

I got a letter this morning, how do you reckon it read? It said hurry, hurry, the gal you love is dead I got a letter this mornin', how do you reckon it read? You know it said, hurry, hurry, because the gal you love is dead

So, I grabbed up my suitcase, and took off down the road When I got there she was lying on a cooling board I grabbed up my suitcase, and I said and I took off down the road I said, but when I got there she was lying on a cooling board

Well, I walked up right close, looked down in her face Said the good old gal got to lie here 'til Judgment Day I walked up right close, and I said I looked down in her face I said the good old gal, got to lie here 'til Judgment Day

Looked like there was 10,000 people standing 'round the burying ground I didn't know I loved her 'til they let her down Looked like 10,000 were standing 'round the burying ground You know I didn't know I loved her 'til they began to let her down

Well, I folded up my arms, I slowly walked away I said farewell honey, I'll see you Judgment Day Yeah, oh yes I walked away I said farewell, farewell, I'll see you Judgment Day

You know I didn't feel so bad, 'til the good old sun went down I didn't have a soul to throw my arms around I didn't feel so bad, until the good old sun went down Mmmm, mmm-mmmm

You know it's so hard to love someone don't love you
Ain't satisfaction, don't care what you do
Yeah, it's so hard to love someone don't love you
You know it look like it ain't satisfaction, don't care what you do

Well, I got up this morning, at break of day
Just hugging the pillow where she used to lay
I said soon this morning, yes at the break of day
You know I was hugging the pillow where my good gal used to lay

Got up this morning, feeling round for my shoes You know, I must have had them walking blues Soon this morning, I was feeling round for my shoes Yeah, you know by that, I must have had the walking blues

Ah, hush, thought I heard her call my name If it wasn't so loud and so nice and plain Yeah, mmm-mmmm Mmm-mmmm, mmm-mmmm

Transcribed by Arlo Leach for howlongjugband.com

G, G, G, G C, C, G, GD, C, G, G