

I Walked All the Way From Missouri [Textual Transcription]

2592 A1

WALKED ALL THE WAY FROM MISSOURI

Walked all de way from Missouri (Hee!) And I come through Arkansas; Got so weak an' hungry (eeh!) Couldn' move my underjaw.

Fed me on cornbread and 'lasses (eeh!) An' meatskins I could not chew. Biscuits so raggedy an' taggedy (eeh!) Till I sprung my underjaw.

Mama, bring me a pillow, (eeh!) An' lay right under my haid; Whiskey surround my body (eeh!) An' sport life gonna kill-a me daid.

Sung by J.L. Goree, Houston, Texas, April, 1939.