

# Preachin' The Blues

Bessie Smith

Down in Atlanta, GA, under the viaduct ev'ry day, drinking corn  
and hollerin' hooray  
Pianos playing till the break of day  
But as I turned my head, I loudly said, "Preach 'em blues, sing  
them blues"  
They certainly sound good to me  
I've been in love for the last six months and ain't done worryi  
ng yet  
Moan'em blues, holler them blues  
Let me convert your soul  
'Cause just a little spirit of the blues tonight  
Let me tell you, girls, that your man ain't treating you right  
Let me tell you I don't mean no wrong  
I will learn you something if you listen to this song  
I ain't here to try to save your soul, just want to teach you h  
ow to save your good jelly roll

Going on down the line a little further now  
There's many a poor woman down  
Read on down to chapter nine,  
Woman must learn how to take their time  
Read on down to chapter ten,  
Taking other women's men, you are doing a sin  
Sing'em, sing'em, sing them blues  
Let me convert your soul  
Now one sister by the name of Sister Green  
Jumped up and done a shimmy you ain't never seen  
Sing'em, sing'em, sing them blues  
Let me convert your soul