

# Preacher And The Bear

Guardian

Well the Preacher went a-huntin'  
On a Sunday morn  
Though it was against his religion  
He took his gun along

Shot himself some very fine quail  
One big weaselly hare  
And on the way returnin' home  
He met a grizzly bear

Well the bear marched out in the middle of the road  
Up to the Preacher, you see  
Preacher got so excited  
Climbed up a cinnamon tree

Well the bear sat down on the ground  
Preacher out on a limb  
He turned his eyes to the Lord in the skies  
These words he said unto Him

He said, "Oh Lord!  
Didn't you deliver Daniel from the Lions' Den?  
A-men!  
Jonah from the belly of a whale and then  
Three hebrew children from the fiery furnace  
The good book do declare  
Oh, Lord  
If you can't help me, please don't help that bear."

The Preacher stayed up in that tree  
I think it was all night  
He said, "Oh Lord, don't help that bear  
Or you'll see an awful fight!"

Just about then the limb let go  
Preacher came a-tumblin' down  
You shoulda seen him get his razor out  
Before he hit the ground

He hit that ground cuttin' right to left  
Put up a very good fight  
Just then the bear hugs this man  
Squeezed him a little too tight

Well the Preacher lost his razor  
But the bear hung on to him  
He turned his eyes to the Lord in the skies  
These words he said unto Him

He said, "Oh Lord!  
Didn't you deliver Daniel from the Lions' Den?  
A-men!  
Jonah from the belly of a whale and then  
Three hebrew children from the fiery furnace  
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