It rained 5 days and the clouds turned as dark as night, Yes, it rained 5 days and the clouds turned as dark as night, Lord, the trouble's takin' place, Lord, in the lowland at night.

I got up one mornin', for me I couldn't even get out of my door

Yes, I got up one mornin', for me I couldn't even get out of my door,

Lord, that was really enough trouble to make a poor man wonder why and where to go.

And I waited, I stood upon a high, high old lonesome hill, Lord, I waited, I stood upon a high, high old lonesome hill, Lord, an' all I could do was look down on the house, baby, wher e I used to live.

Lord, it thunderin' an' it lightnin', Lord, and the wind begin to blow,

Lord, it thunderin' an' it lightnin', Lord, and the wind begin to blow,

Lord, at that time fourthousandmillion people who have no place to go.