

# If I Had Possession Over Judgement Day

Robert Johnson

If I had possession, over judgment day  
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Lord, the little woman I'm lovin' wouldn't, have no right to pray

And I went to the mountain, lookin' as far as my eyes could see  
And I went to the mountain, lookin' as far as my eyes would see  
Some other man got my woman, and these lonesome blues got me

And I rolled and I tumbled and I, cried the whole night long  
And I rolled and I tumbled and I, cried the whole night long  
Boy, I woke up this mornin', my biscuit roller gone

Had to fold my arms and I, slowly walked away  
(spoken: I didn't like the way she done)  
Had to fold my arms and I, slowly walked away  
I said in my mind, "Yo' trouble gon' come some day one"

Now run here, baby, set down on my knee  
Now run here, baby, set down on my knee  
I wanna tell you all about the way they treated me