

## Pony Blues

Son House

Why don't you catch  
my pony, now saddle up my black mare?  
...my pony, saddle up, up my black mare?  
You know, I'm gonna find my baby, well, in the world somewhere  
You know, he's a travelin' horse, an' he's too black bad

He's a travelin' pony, I declare, he's too black bad  
You know, he got a gait, now, no Shetlan' ain't never had  
You know, I taken him by the rein an' I led him around and 'round  
I say, I taken him by the reins an' I, I led him, him 'round and 'round

You know, he ain't the best in the world, but he's the best ever been in this town  
You know, he's a travelin' horse and he don't deny his name  
He's a travelin' pony and he don't deny his name  
You know, the way he can travel is a low-down, old, dirty shame

Why don't you come up here, pony, now come on, please let's us go  
I said, "Come up, get up now, please pony, now let's us go"  
Let's we saddle on down on the Gulf of, of Mexico  
You know, the horse that I'm ridin', he can fox-trot, he can lope and pace

I say, the pony I'm ridin', he can fox-trot, he can lope and pace  
You know, a horse with them many gaits, you know, I'm bound to win the race  
He's a travelin' horse an' he don't deny his name  
He's a travelin' pony, he don't deny his name  
(spoken: You know that) the way he can travel is a low-down, old, dirty shame