

Lost Delta Found

Brady and Duncan Song by Will Starks

Refrain



Brady, Brady why didn' you run? Brady, Brady why didn' you run? Brady, Brady why didn' you run?

Verse

Too brave a man for to run from a gun. 1. Brady come to town on a cable-car
Forty fo' buttons an' a shinin' star, shot at Duncan an' started to go
Duncan killed Brady mid a for-ty-fo'

2. Duncan up town playin' a game o' pool
Up come Brady actin' a fool
Shot at Duncan an' started to run
Duncan killed Brady mid a Gatlin' gun.

3. Brady's wife heard that he was dead
she come runnin' an' shakin' her head
"Oh Lord! how can it be?
you killed my husband in the first degree!"

JOHN WORK'S MUSIC TRANSCRIPTIONS

Burr Clover Blues

Composed and Sung by
Mickinley "Muddy Water" Morgentfield

(8re over) Man I tol' a man. Baby 'way up in Dundee -
Yes I tol' a man, Baby 'way up in Dundee -
" Well you go up to Mister Howard Stovall's place He got all the Burr Clover you need -

2. Well now, the reason I love that ol' Stovall farm so well
Well now, the reason I love that ol' Stovall farm so well
~~Well, you know we have plenty money an' we never be raisin' hell."~~
3. Well we raise plenty cotton an' we're "broke-out" with the corn
Well we raise plenty cotton an' we're "broke-out" with the corn
Now we have to carry the place on now, our main boss bean here an' gone *
4. Yes, I'm a Burr Clover man and you don't know how in the world I feel
Yes, I'm a Burr Clover man and you don't know how in the world I feel.
Well, you know I'm goin' have some bad luck, child, like a soldier
out on the battlefield.
5. I tell you the "Burr Clover Farm", baby, never will go down
I tell you the "Burr Clover Farm", baby, never will go down
I got a man got too much money now to stand any "doggin' around."

* Mr. Howard Stovall is an officer in the armed forces of the United States.

Clear the Line

Sung and played by
Alec Robertson

Clear the line before you call Jesus central for us all

Guitar

If you want to get a let-ter Clear the line be-fore you call.

I Know My Little Soul's Gonna Rise

Sung by Annie Williams

Don't care where you ber* my bo-dy, Don't care where you ber* my body I don't care where you
ber my body I know my little soul's gonna rise an' shine. Ber* my bo-dy in
E-gyp'ts** Lan', Ber my body in E-gyp'ts** Lan', you can ber my body in
E-gyp'ts Lan' know my little soul gonna rise an' shine.

* bury
** The singer pronounced this as though spelled E-jup's.

JOHN WORK'S MUSIC TRANSCRIPTIONS

Come On Boys Let's Go Hunting
(A parody on an old spiritual)

Sung by group of children
at Friars Point

Come on boys let's go hunting, And it jes' suits me
Come on boys let's go hunting, And it jes' suits me Come on boys
let's go hunting, Ol' Joe done freed and it mus' be something, It jes' suits me.

2. I'm so tired of eating dried peas
And it dont suit me
I'm so tired of eating dried peas
And it dont suit me
I'm so tired of eating dried peas
Done ate so many till I'm weak in the knees
And it dont suit me.
3. I'm so tired of eating dry bread
And it dont suit me
I'm so tired of eating dry bread
And it dont suit me
I'm so tired of eating dry bread
Done ate so much till I'm near 'bout dead
And it dont suit me.

Daniel

Leader: I'm goin' tell my Lord, I'm goin' tell my Lord, I'm goin' tell my Lord, I'm goin' tell my
Group: Daniel Daniel Daniel
Lord: How you do me here, How you do me here, How you do me here, How you do me here.
Put on your war path shoes, Put on your war path shoes, Put on your war path shoes, Put on your war path shoes.
Daniel Daniel Daniel Daniel Daniel

3. This ain't none a' my home
4. Living on borrowed time
5. Put on your movin' shoes
6. Gettin' in a hurry now