Weeping Willow Blues

Bessie Smith

I went down to the river, sat beneath the willow tree;
The dew dropped on those willow leaves and it rolled right down on me
And that's the reason I've got those weepin' willow blues

I went up on the mountain, high as any girl could stand
And looked down on the mean town that took away my lovin' man
And that's the reason I've got those weepin' willow blues

I heard the whistle blowin', the fireman ring the bell
They're takin' away that willow tree that give me this weepin' spell
And that's the reason I've got those weepin' willow blues

When you're broken hearted and your man is out of town
Go to the river, take the chains and sit down
And if he don't come back to you, I'll tell you what to do;
Just jump right overboard, 'cause he ain't no more to you!

Folks I love my man, I kiss him mornin' noon and night
I wash his clothes and keep him clean and try to treat him righ t
Now he's gone and left me after all I tried to do;
The way he treats me, girls, he'll do the same to you!
That's the reason I've got those weepin' willow blues

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