

Everybody ought to treat a stranger right

Blind Willie Johnson

Everybody ought to treat a stranger right, long ways from home
Everybody ought to treat a stranger right, a long way from home

Careful o' how you treat a stranger, by belying you'll turn him
away

Well, be feared that you may obtain it, when you drive him from
your gate

Everybody ought to treat a stranger right, long ways from home
Everybody ought to treat a stranger right, a long way from home

Well, be mindful if you're speaking, be careful how you go along

You must always treat a stranger right, don't insult him in your home

Everybody ought to treat a stranger right, long ways from home
Everybody ought to treat a stranger right, a long way from home

Well, all of us down here are strangers, none of us have no home

Don't never hurt, oh your brother, and cause him to pull his own

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Well, Christ came down as a stranger, He didn't have no home
Well, he was cradled in the manger, and oxen kept him warm

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Well the Wise Men found the stranger, well the child was one day old

They careful in all their treatments, well they offered him gifts of gold

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