

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
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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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