

Monologue By Son House

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Yes, I'm gonna get me religion, I'm gonna join the Baptist Church. Yes, I'm gonna get me religion, I'm gonna join the Baptist Church. You know I wanna be a Baptist preacher, so I won't have to work.

One deacon jumped up, and he began to grin. One deacon jumped up, and he began to grin. You know he said, "One thing, elder. I believe I'll go back to barrelhousin again."

One sister jumped up, and she began to shout. One sister jumped up, and she began to shout. "You know I'm glad this corn liquor's goin out."

Another deacon jumped up and said, "Why don't ya hush?" Another deacon jumped up and said, "Why don't ya hush?" "You know you drink corn liquor and your lie's a horrible stink."

One sister jumped up and she began to shout. One sister jumped up and she began to shout. "I believe I can tell ya'll what it's all about."

Another sister jumped up, she said, "Why don't ya hush?" Another sister jumped up, she said, "Why don't ya hush?" "You know he's abandoned, and you outta hush your fuss."

I was in the pulpit, I's jumpin up and down. I was in the pulpit, I's jumpin up and down. My sisters in the corner, they're hollerin' Alabama bound.

Grabbed up my suitcase and I took off down the road. Grabbed up my suitcase and I took off down the road. I said, "Farewell church, may the good Lord bless your soul."

You know I wish I had a heaven of my own. You know I wish I had a heaven of my own. I'd give all my women a good ole happy home.

I'm gonna preach these blues and I'm gonna choose my seat and sit it down. I'm gonna preach these blues and I'm gonna choose my seat and sit down. But, when the Spirit comes, I want you'all to jump straight up and down.

I was in the pulpit, I's jumpin up and down. I was in the pulpit, I's jumpin up and down. My sisters in the corner, they're hollerin' Alabama bound.