

Cypress Grove

Nehemaya "Skip" James

Open D

1/

D G F E D

I would rather be buried in some cypress grove

D G F E D

I would rather be buried in some cypress grove

A G D

To have some woman, Lord, that I can't control

2/

And I'm goin' away now, I'm goin' away to stay

And I'm goin' away now, I'm goin' away to stay

That'll be all right, mama, you gonna need my help someday

Like 1/

And the sun goin' down, and you know what your promise means

And the sun goin' down, you know what your promise means

And what's the matter, baby, I can't see

Like 2/

I would rather be dead and six feet in my grave

I would rather be dead and six feet in my grave

Than to be way up here, honey, treated this a-way

Like 1/

And the old people told me, baby, but I never did know

The old people told me, baby woman, but I never did know

“The good book declare you got to reap just what you sow”

Like 2/

When your knee bone’s achin’ and your body cold

When your knee bone’s achin’ and your body cold

Means you just gettin’ ready, honey, for the cypress grove