

## I Got a Purty Gal Down De Road [Textual Transcription]

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### I GOT A PURTY GAL DOWN DE ROAD

I went, home to my supper last night, I looked in de winder; didn' see no light.

I went to de do' an' de do' was shut; I looked in de yard an' I looked in de lot.

Under de house an' all aroun', But my gal, Hannah, jes' couldn' be foun'.

I axed de neighbors to see if dey knowed, Dey said de las' time dey seed her she was down de road.

I got a purty gal down de road, down de road, Purty gla down de road. She sees to my washin' an' paid my boa'd, I got a purty gal downde road, Purty gal down de road, down de road.

Sung by J.L. Goree, Houston, Texas, April, 1939.