

## Old Hannah [Textual Transcription]

3551 B2

### OLD HANNAH

Go down, ol' Hannah, well, well, well, don't you rise no more, Go down, ol' Hannah, don't you rise no more, If you rise in the morning, bring judgment on, I ain't tired of living but I got so long.

My mama called me, well, well, well, and I answered "ma'am", And I answered, "Ma'am, ain't you tired of rollin' for cl' Cunningham?"

I'm tired of rollin', well, well, well, But I ain't got long, but I ain't got long, I've got a few more numbers and then I'll be gone, My papa called me and I answered "Sir" and I answered "Sir, if you tired of rollin', what you stay there for?"

Go down, ol' Hannah, well, well, well, don't you rise no more.

Sung by Tommy Woods and group of Negro convicts, Clemens state farm, Brazoria, Texas, April, 1939.

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### OLD HANNAH

Ol' Hannah! Ol' Hannah! Oh, go down, ol' Hannah, well, well, well, an' don't you rise no more. You can go down, ol' Hannah, well, well, well, oh and don't you rise no more. Oh, I tired ol' livin', but I got so long, (2) Oh, my mama called me an' I answered "Ma'am" (2) Oh son, ain't you tired of rollin' for Mister Cunnin'ham? (2) Mama, I'm tiredo' rollin', but I got

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so long. (2) Oh, my papa called me and I answered "Sir" (2) Son, if you o' rollin', what you stay dere for?

Sung by Tommy Woods and group of Negro convicts, Clemens state farm, Brazoria, Texas, April 16, 1939.