

Two Blues Songs – Lyrics:

"Two White Horses Standin' in Line" by Smith Cason (1939)

Two white horses standin' in line,
Goin' take me to my buryin' ground.

Did you ever hear that coffin sound?
You know now that poor boy is in the ground.

Your heart stop beatin' an' your feet get cold,
You can let me down with a golden chain.

It's one kind favor I ask of you;
Be sure my grave be kept clean.

Did you ever hear the church bell tone?
You know now the poor boy's dead an' gone.

Now two white horses standin' in line;
Oh, take me to my buryin' ground.

Did you ever hear that coffin sound etc.

"Worry Blues" by Jesse Lockett (1939)

Some people say that the worry blues ain't bad,
Some people say that the worry blues ain't bad;
But it's the worst old feelin' that I most ever had.

Everything that I do seem like I do it wrong, (2)
Sometimes I regret that I was ever born.

Blues and trouble seem to be my best friend, (2)
Even when my blues leave me, then my troubles begin.

If anyone asks you who composed this song, (2)
Tell him you don't know who wrote it, but he's done come and gone.