

Wee Midnight Hours

artist:Blind Willie Mctell, Curley Weaver , writer:Willie McTell

It was in the wee wee midnight hours,
long about the break of day, of day, of day
It was in the wee midnight hours,
long about the break of day, of day, of day
Say it's when the blues creep down on you
and carry your mind a-way, a-way, a-way

Have your mind been a-rambling
back to the days of long ago, a-go, a-go
Have your mind been a-rambling
back in the days of long a-go, a-go, a-go
Back to the one that you love
but you don't see them any-more, no more, no more

Just woobly, wobbly woh over the verse

[Have your mind been a-rambling](#)
[back to the days of long ago, a-go, a-go](#)
[Have your mind been a-rambling](#)
[back in the days of long a-go, a-go, a-go](#)
[Back to the one that you love](#)
[but you don't see them any-more, no more, no more](#)

Ah blues why do you worry,
why do you stay with me so long, so long, so long
Oh blues why do you worry,
why do you stay with me so long, so long, so long
You came to me yeste-day
And stayed with me all night long, so long, so long

I went down to the grave-yard
fell down on my knees, my bended knees
I went down to the graveyard
fell down on my knees, my knees, my knees
I asked the Good Lord a-bove give me back my rider please,
lord have mercy on me