



*Lord, that  
61 Highway,  
it's the longest road I know,*

*She run from New York City,  
run right by my baby's door.*

**When these recordings were made in 1935,** the African-American music of several generations could still be heard in Mississippi. Fife and drum bands still played country picnics in some areas, black fiddle and banjo players were syncopating old country reels, prisoners still sang work songs to make their chores lighter, and a cappella spirituals were sung in many churches.

For Alan Lomax, this was "The land where the blues began," an extraordinary wellspring of song, music and poetry he has remained close to all of his life. He had made numerous field recordings of many styles of black music in Mississippi throughout the 1930's and 40's. By 1955, some of the oldest styles, like the work song, were waning, and it seemed like a good time to make the best possible recordings of them that he could.

The Yassoo River, Lomax writes, starts west from the hills of northeastern Mississippi, then makes a dog-leg curve south to join the Mississippi. The red, gravelly land along its westward curve is known as "the hills," a region which was settled early, farmed hard by Southern planters and eroded terribly through a century of careless handling. Along its southern course, west to the Mississippi, is the Yassoo Delta proper — flat, black cotton land record from river floods by the levees and now divided into enormous, modern, factory-like plantations. William Faulkner gives us an epic image of

this country in his novels.

Claiborne, Mississippi, capital of the Delta, claims with Memphis the honor of being the home of the blues. Jelly Roll Morton and W.C. Handy both played there; Bessie Smith sang there and died there. Big Bill Broonzy, Muddy Waters, Robert Johnson, Charley Patton, the Mississippi Sheiks and hundreds of other known and unknown blues singers tried out their songs in its juke joints.

The rivers, then the railroad, then the state highways, and finally, radio and television brought new musical currents to the Delta so that a fresh style of music developed every ten or fifteen years. Each style more or less obliterated the one before it, and this is typical of the ever-changing, self-moving flow of the African-American tradition.

The hill country to the north, however, has been a backwater in which various types of older music lived on. More and more the land was turned over to small Negro farmers, such as the performers in this disc. Thus in sleepy country neighborhoods between Como and Tchula, folk musicians until recently played the reels of the slave at country picnics.

Here, in the summer of 1942, Lomax found Sid Hemphill, an extraordinary blind musician, a maker of fiddles and drums, and a composer of

sounds of ballads. Hemphill was the leader of a band of auto-harmonium vintage, including fiddle, drum, five-string banjo and panpipes tuned to a non-European, four-note scale. Before the Civil War, panpipes were common to a wide area in the deep South, and it is likely that Hemphill's music was an echo from auto-harmonium days and ultimately from original African sources. In the summer of 1955, when this record was made, Hemphill was doubled over with age and his band had been broken up, but no country picnic could be held without his piping.

A tradition contemporary with Hemphill's, but somewhat more recent and more vital at that time, is represented in the fife-and-drum band of the Young Brothers. Ed Young, the fifer, blows fanfare-like passages that bear a remarkable resemblance to West African drum playing. His brother Lannie whacks out off-beat rhythms on his drum that closely resemble patterns popular in the West Indies. This is a dance tradition that stems directly out of the march music of the fife-and-drum corps of the American Revolution.

The next oldest level of dance music can be heard in the Prather Brothers' percussive use of fiddle and guitar. Their style of raggy singing was popular in the area before the blues appeared and demonstrates the strong two-way influence between black and white musicians found through-

out the south. Harry Omer had found other bands of this same vintage in Louisiana.

In the playing and singing of Fred McDowell, we come upon the blues proper as they first emerged from the levee camp into country dances — a blues much livelier and more improvisational, both lyrically and musically, than those recorded during the 20's and 30's. In John Dudley's blues, we meet a country musician of the sophisticated, yet exuberantly folk, tradition of that later period. Dudley and Robert Johnson both came from Tunica County, Mississippi and belonged to the same school.

The spirituals sung here by Anderson Burton, Viola James, and the members of their Mississippi church represent a style that crystallized around the same time as Fred McDowell's blues. Beginning in the mid-19th century, blacks and whites in rural areas would often meet outdoors to sing repetitive religious songs that would be built around stock phrases and themes. The performers would build to an extraordinary intensity. By the turn of the century, a distinct black spiritual tradition had developed that would influence the later "gospel blues" styles of the 20's and 30's.

The prison work songs recorded at the Lambert State Penitentiary and Parchman Farm (where Dudley was incarcerated) probably represent the

oldest traditions and styles: work songs and field hollers. They reflect the song heritage of West Africa, where traditionally singing inspired, organized and energized all kinds of work activities. Songs like these were once sung all over the South, but they thrived the longest in the then-segregated prison systems where Alan Lomax and his father John began documenting them in 1933. These improvised litanies were built around the rhythms that prisoners worked to everyday and were a means of making the time pass a little easier. The men gave voice to their feelings and frustrations, creating unique and riveting performances as they did so.

Lomax returned to this region in 1978 to shoot material for his *American Patchwork* series on PBS. At that time he was dismayed to find many of the singing traditions represented on this record all but gone. "The wellspring that has given the world so much is drying up," he stated. While current blues revival has brought much exposure to the urban Chicago style of blues, the older traditions of Mississippi remain a less well-known, less appreciated, and less understood area of American music.

In 1993, Lomax's *The Land Where the Blues Began* (New York: Pantheon), an account of his encounters with African-American musicians in Mississippi and reflections on Southern culture, was awarded the National Book Award for

non-fiction. It contains lengthy descriptions of all of Lomax's work in Mississippi, including the 1959 field trip.

#### 1. LOUISIANA

sung by Henry Redcliff.

Recorded September 18, 1959 at Parchman Farm, Camp Number 7, Mississippi.

The field holler is the "deep song" of the black south. Every singer in the "pen," where almost every man was a singer, had his own personal holler, blues, or moan voicing his thoughts and fantasies, which singled him out and gave him a sense of individuality. Here, Henry Redcliff announces his intention of "doping off" down to good old Louisiana when he has served his time at Parchman.

*O I ever make it, baby, I be long gone,  
O Captain said, "Harry, Harry along."  
O when the organist said "I'm",  
O if I had any .38-40 I wouldn't do either one.  
O I'm going down in Louisiana,  
don't you want to go? (2a)  
O you look for me in Louisiana,  
I be long gone. (2a)  
O you can tell everybody that I'll be gone.  
O I'll be by to see you fine the summer gone.  
O I might be in a hurry — I can't stay very long.*

## 2. JIM AND JOHN

performed by Ed Young, fife; Lorraine Young Sr. and Lorraine Young Jr., drums. Recorded September 21, 1959 in Como, Mississippi.

The Young Brothers' Band had been active in the Como area playing at country picnics in the summer, until about five years before these recordings were made. Here they perform a wordless variant of one of their family compositions with the laths of the house clapping in magnificent African rhythms. A one-phrase melody is varied playfully in its melodic and rhythmic aspects, creating cross rhythms with a powerful repeated accompanying rhythmic figure — an ancestor of the blues dance forms, but far older.

In *The Land Where the Blues Begin* Lomax characterized Ed Young as a winsome, Pan-like figure who delighted in his music. This style of dance music is noted in the historical record — one of Thomas Jefferson's slaves is known to have organized a fife-and-drum group during the Revolutionary War — but how and why this music persisted here alone is uncertain. The patriotic image associated with fife-and-drum music may have allowed Southern blacks to maintain it at a time when drumming by blacks was otherwise banned. Lomax felt that another important factor may have been that in the Mississippi hill country, many blacks owned their own land and thus had

more freedom to maintain old ways.

## 3. 61 HIGHWAY BLUES

Fred McDowell, guitar and vocal. Recorded in Como, Mississippi, September 25, 1959.

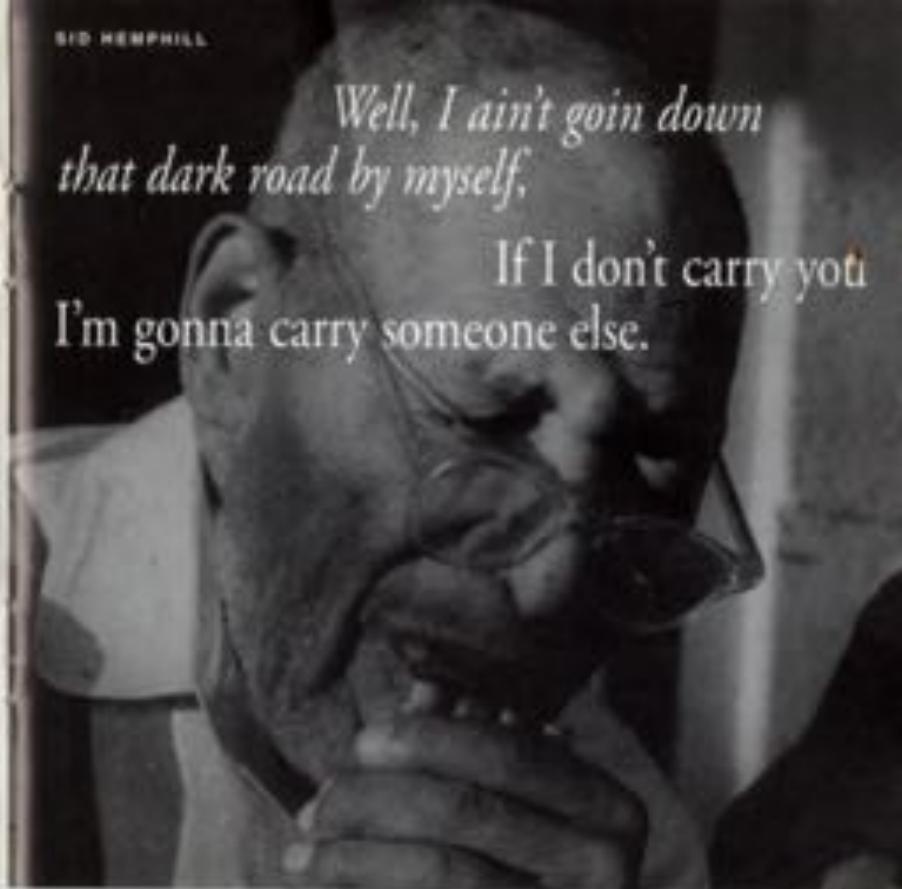
It was on Young's advice that Lomax sought out Fred McDowell, a friend and neighbor. This piece, one of the first that McDowell recorded for Lomax, concerns the north-south highway that runs from Chicago to Memphis to the Gulf, a road of adventure and escape for the blacks of the mid-South. Fred McDowell of Como, Mississippi treats it in the free style of the old-time country bluesmen, sliding the bottleneck with his left hand to double the melodic part, and playing a complex African-like polyrhythm with his right hand. When he ended this performance in his field log, Lomax wrote a single word right next to it: "Perfect."

*Land, that 61 Highway,  
it's the longer road I know, (2x)  
She runs from New York City  
Run right by my baby's door*

*Well, there's some folks say  
them Greyhound buses don't run (2x)  
Land, just go to West Memphis, baby  
Look down Highway 61.*

SID HEMPHILL

*Well, I ain't goin down  
that dark road by myself,  
If I don't carry you  
I'm gonna carry someone else.*



I said please, please see somebody for me, (2x)  
If you see my baby,  
Tell her she's all right with me.

Lord, if I should happen to die, baby,  
before you think my time has come, (2x)  
I want you to bury my body  
Down on Highway 67.

#### 4. STEWBALL

sung by Ed Lewis, leading a group of prisoners.  
Recorded September, 1959 at Lambert State  
Penitentiary, Camp B, Mississippi.

The original of this leader-response work song was an Irish ballad about a legendary Irish race horse named Skewball. This song took several forms in America — one, the Kentucky racing horse ballad, "Molly and Trellowick," and the other this almost epic work song form known in various parts of the South, but most common in the Mississippi penitentiaries. Ed Lewis takes the lead vocal here with a hooting group from Camp B at Lambert.

Good mornin', oh yeah, young lady, ah-huh,  
How you feelin', well, young man, young man?  
Run your hand in-in my front pocket, ah-huh,  
And das' you know, ah-huh, my name, ah my  
name.

Chorus

Set on the white horse, Molly's gone:  
Set on the white horse, Molly's gone.

Well, I napped on Katy's window,  
And I napped on the poor gal's door.  
Well this is the answer that she give me,  
'And nigger, don't say here no more.  
No more, here no more.'

Way out in East Columbus,  
Where the timber grew tall,  
You could see you lot of money  
On that noble grey mare.

Chorus

There's a big day down in Jackson,  
Don't you wish that you were there?  
You could see you lot of money  
On that noble grey mare.

Chorus

Say of Skewball and jockey rider,  
And they paint him solid red.  
And if it hadn't a-burn for Molly,  
Say of Skewball he might stumble,  
And there goes my life.

Chorus

#### 5. PB' BOY BLUES

performed by John Dudley, vocals and guitar.  
Recorded October, 1959 at Parchman Farm  
Dairy Camp, Mississippi.

In 1959 Lomax found John Dudley serving his last few months at Parchman Penitentiary. He was in his sixties. In his younger days he had played at all the country juke joints in Tunica County, Mississippi, the area that gave rise to Robert Johnson's extraordinary guitar style. Dudley's vocal play and the complex guitar style of his guitar link him directly to Johnson and other bluesmen of this area, including Charlie Patton and Tommy Johnson. His repertoire included a version of Tommy Johnson's "Cold Drink of Water Blues" (available as "Cold Water Blues" in the *Sounds of the South* Atlantic Records CD box set) and a version of Patton's "Cheekadee Mill Blues" (track 21).

I'm a poor boy, and I'm a great long way  
from home (3x)

Well, I telephoned my baby, please send my fare,  
Well, I phoned to my baby, please send me my ring.  
I'm a poor boy and I get nowhere to stay.

Run bare, baby, sit down on my knee, (2x)  
Have any trouble, quack it all to me.

I'm gonna sing this song,  
and I ain't gonna sing no mo', (2x)  
Keep down trouble, boy, now I better go.

#### 6. GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND

sung by Anderson Burton, leading congregation at  
Independence Church, Tyre, Mississippi.  
Recorded September, 1959.

A 20th century spiritual in the swinging congregational style common among black country Baptists of the 1910's and 1920's is here performed by Anderson Burton and congregation in Combs, Mississippi.

God's unchanging hand, hold to his hand,  
God's unchanging hand.

Refrain:

Build your hope on things eternal  
And hold to God's unchanging hand.

Oh older, won't you hold to his hand,  
God's unchanging hand.

Refrain:

Oh members, won't you hold to his hand,  
God's unchanging hand...

Refrain:

It was soon one mornin'  
 death come a-creepin' in the room,  
*Oh my Lord,*  
*my Lord,*  
 what shall I do to be saved?

### 7. KEEP THOU LAMPS TRIMMED AND BURNING

Fred McDowell, guitar and vocal. Recorded in Coahoma, Mississippi; September 25, 1959.

This is a premier piece, a genuine folk spiritual dealing with the parable of the wise and foolish virgins. It was made popular by guitar-playing Blind Willie Johnson, whose record inspired Fred McDowell's performance. Good country guitar pickers aspire to make their instruments speak the words of the song, and here, time after time, McDowell leaves out whole sections of the text, letting the guitar sing in his place.

*Just keep your lamps trimmed (and burnin').  
 See what the Lord has (done).*

*Well, just don't get worried, (I)  
 See what the Lord has done.*

*Keep a-poor lamp trimmed and (burnin') (I)  
 See what the Lord has (done).*

*Children don't get worried, (I)  
 See what the Lord has (done). Etc., etc.  
 Note: Words in brackets ( ) not sang.*

### 8. EMMALINE, TAKE YOUR TIME

performed by Sid Hemphill, vocal and quills;  
 Lucius Smith, drums. Recorded September, 1959  
 in Senatobia, Mississippi.  
*Previously unreleased.*

This fascinating and delightful performance is a late echo of a style once common in the South. Psaltries, like the set of cane quills played here by Sid Hemphill (1876-1963), are one of the oldest and most widespread of musical instruments. Joel Chandler Harris and other writers noted their popularity among Southern blacks in the 19th century, but in this century they have become all but extinct. Henry "Ragtime" Thomas, a Texas troubadour of Hemphill's generation, made commercial recordings featuring guitar, voice and quills, in the late 1920's.

The use of a pentatonic scale and vocal "whoop" mark Hemphill's performance as strongly African. The provenance of the quills is unknown. Similar sounding pipes and flutes are common in West Africa. The nimble polyrhythms of Smith's banjo ostinato (on an instrument tuned several steps low) adds further African flavor.

**8. I'M GONNA LIVE ANYHOW 'TILL I DIE**

performed by Miles Pratcher, guitar and vocals;  
Bob Pratcher, fiddle. Recorded September 21,  
1959 in Como, Mississippi.

Miles and Bob Pratcher raised watermelons,  
cotton, and corn way back in the woods near  
Como. In their middle years, they still provided  
dance music that made their neighborhood happy  
on Saturday nights.

There are a staggering number of blues recordings  
available, but only a relative handful of black string  
band musicians of this sort had ever been recorded  
up to this point, and indeed very few since this  
time.

*I'm gonna shake it well for my Lord,  
I'm gonna shake it well for you, gal.  
Well, stick and stave gonna break my bone,  
Talk about me when I'm dead and gone,  
I'm gonna live anyhow...*

*I'm gonna live anyhow 'till I die.  
Well, stick and stave gonna break my bone,  
Talk about me when I'm dead and gone,  
I'm gonna live anyhow...*

*Good-bye, Lord... (2x)  
Stick and stave, etc...*

*Good-bye, Lord, honey, what you do. (2x)*

*Stick and stave, etc...*

*Well, I'm gonna live anyhow 'till I die. (2x)  
Stick and stave, etc...*

*I'm gonna shake it well for my Lord. (2)  
Stick and stave, etc...*

*I'm gonna live well for my Lord. (2)  
Stick and stave, etc...*

**10. LITTLE SALLY WALKER**

performed by Mattie Gardner, Ida Mae Towns,  
and Jessie Lee Pratcher, vocals and handclapping.  
Recorded September 21, 1959 in  
Como, Mississippi.

Three ladies of the Pratcher connection here, recall  
a ring game of their childhood that has been popular  
in America and Great Britain for centuries.

*Little Sally Walker,  
Sister 'n a union,  
Rise, Sally, rise.  
Wipe your weepin' eye,  
Put your hand on your hip,  
Let your backbone slip,  
Shake it to the sun,  
Shake it to the west,  
Shake it to the east  
That loves you the best.*

**11. OLD DEVIL'S DREAM**

performed by Sid Hemphill, vocal and quills;  
Lucius Smith, drums. Recorded September, 1959  
in Senatobia, Mississippi.

Hemphill and Smith once had the leading band for  
three counties around. In those days, this black  
variant on the Southern favorite, "The Devil's  
Dream," enlivened many a country dance. They  
recorded a similar version of it for Lomax in 1942.

**12. BOILED AND TROUBLED**

performed by Rose Hemphill, vocal and guitar.  
Recorded September 1959  
in Senatobia, Mississippi.

Rose Hemphill, daughter of Sid Hemphill, sings  
this familiar blues theme with a scalding intensity,  
mounting each thought, each scrap of verse, each  
bitter memory on an unvarying phrase that burns  
the heart. Most blues are performed for amusement,  
with a smile. Rose, on the other hand,  
addresses us directly with her anguish.

*Boiled an' I troubled,  
cried the whole night long. (2x)  
Get up this morning,  
didn't know right from wrong*

*What you gonna do  
when your trouble be like mine?*

*Gonna stand an' swing,  
guitar swing my hands and cry*

*Want with a woman,  
she won't do nothing' she says.  
What you want with a woman,  
she won't do nothing' she says*

*Boiled an' I troubled,  
cried the whole night long*

*...do with a woman, won't do nothing' she says,  
...want with a woman, she won't do nothing' she says*

**13. MAMA LUCY**

sung by Leroy Gary.  
Recorded September 18, 1959 at Parchman Farm,  
Camp Number 7, Mississippi.

Another individually-composed field holler, this  
time recalling an amusing exchange about a lady of  
easy virtue. Lomax recalled that it "caused giggles  
in the line at Parchman Penitentiary whenever  
Leroy Gary sang it."

*Saw ol' Mama Lucy, doctor, don't you let her die;  
O she can furnish me more under pindr'  
than I can buy*

*O you can go down pindr' till the ol' Muddy goes;  
I give her free, free dollar.*

that little she sin' down me;  
That little she sin' on.

O I don't know, baddy, but I believe I will  
Take my baby to Jacksonville.  
O my baby to Jacksonville.

O save her, doctor, save her, doctor, don't let her die;  
O she can furnish me more under judder  
than I can buy.

Report status two, etc.

#### 14. SIGH ONE MORNING'

performed by Fred McDowell, vocals and guitar.

Recorded September 25, 1959  
at Como, Mississippi

This dramatic picture of struggle with death comes from the best period of the spiritual, the thirty years after the close of the Civil War. It became popular among quakers and among most evangelists, and is one of the few old-time songs still known and occasionally sung everywhere in the South.

*It was upon our mornin'  
death come a-croppin' in the morn, (3c)  
Oh my Lord, my Lord,  
what shall I do [to be saved?]*

Well, bush, bush, I heard my Lord call, (3a)  
Oh, my Lord, oh, my Lord, what shall I do?

I'm gonna stand right,  
gonna wait until Jesus comes, (3a)  
Oh, my Lord, Oh, my Lord,  
what shall I do [to be saved?]

*It was upon our mornin'  
death come a-croppin' in the morn, (3c)  
Oh, my Lord, oh, my Lord, what shall I do?*

Note: The words in brackets are not sung. McDowell plays the syllables on his guitar.

#### 15. I'M SIGH' HOME

##### 16. INTERVIEW

sung by Ervin Webb, leading a group of prisoners.  
Recorded October, 1959 at Parchman Farm  
Dairy Camp, Mississippi.

Lomax wrote, "The penitentiary, with its hours of hard work and loneliness, has been a song factory. Even in my last visit in 1959, I found three or four new pieces, among which this touching and noble song was, perhaps, the best. Ervin Webb, the composer, has added a fine new song to the national repertoire." This is the first time the complete recording by Webb and group has been released.



Well, go 'head marry  
don't you wait on me,  
  
Well, might not want you  
*when I go free.*

Chorus  
I'm goin' home, O jet (2x)  
I'm goin' home,  
Lord, Lord, I'm goin' home. (2x)

My baby sister) cryin' (2x)  
"Brother come home, Lord,  
Lord, brother, come home." (2x)

Chorus

My old mother) cryin' (2x)  
"Come on home, Lord,  
Lord, come on home." (2x)

Chorus

My old father's cryin' (2x)  
"Come on home, Lord, Lord,  
come on home." (2x)

Chorus

I'm gonna run, you better not catch me (2x)

Chorus

If they ask you was I runnin' (2x)  
Runnin' like hell, Lord, Lord,  
runnin' like hell (2x)

Chorus

### 17. FRED McDOWELL'S BLUES

performed by Fred McDowell, slide guitar and  
vocal; Miles Pratcher, guitar; Fannie Davis, comb.  
Recorded September 21, 1959  
in Como, Mississippi.

McDowell's tune and text are similar to  
"Louisiana," the field holler that opens this album.  
The slower tempo of the vocals artfully contrast  
with the accompaniment. The voice prolongs the  
last note of the half phrase, so that the syncopations  
and delays in the two guitars can be heard at  
the same point the syncopation appears in work  
songs. The brooding descending melody is sung  
again, and again with small variations, to make a  
three phrase blues; a distinctive blues form. The  
lead guitar then takes over the melodic role.  
Sometimes the third phrase of the tune brings in  
the punch line of the conventional blues form with  
a new text and rhyme for the first two lines, but  
often the text is simply repeated, as it might be in a  
field holler (in some country blues, one phrase may  
be repeated indefinitely). In fact these country  
blues are like field hollers set to an insistent,  
driving dance rhythm. McDowell is joined here by  
his sister, Fannie, playing a comb.

Lord, I'm goin' down South, baby;  
I believe I will carry my girl. (2x)  
Lord, they tell me them doctors  
really is out this world.

Lord, I'm goin' down in Louisiana;  
I'm gonna buy me a mule band. (2x)  
I'm gonna fix my baby  
so she won't have no other man.

Lord, sometimes I wonder  
what gonna come of me. (2x)

If the river was whiskey honey  
I was a drinkin' duck. (2x)  
Lord, I would dive to the bottom  
and I would never come up.

### 18. TOTIN' TO MAKE HEAVEN MY HOME

sung by Viola James, leading congregation at  
Independence Church.

Recorded September, 1959 in Tyro, Mississippi.

Viola James, then a woman in her middle, vigorous  
years, and the mother of a large family, was the  
best known and most popular spiritual singer  
in the Como area. Her song, sung here with  
congregation, is of 20th century origin.

Chorus  
I'm travelin', Lord, I'm travelin';  
Tryin' to make heaven my home.

It's a long-way journey, but I'm travelin'  
Tryin' to make heaven my home.

Chorus

It's a rough, rocky road, but I'm travelin';  
Tryin' to make heaven my home.

Chorus

It's a tedious journey, but I'm travelin';  
Tryin' to make heaven my home.

Chorus

### 19. BERTA, BERTA

sung by Leroy Miller leading group of prisoners.  
Recorded September 18, 1959 at Parchman Farm,  
Camp Number 7, Mississippi.

Bertha or "Berta," is perhaps the favorite feminine  
name among blues and work song singers. She is  
the object of fantasies and the subject of verses in  
scores of work songs from the deep South.  
Here, Leroy Miller leads a boozing group at the  
Mississippi State Penitentiary at Parchman,

Oh Lord, Berta, Berta, oh Lord, gal - a-a-well. (2x)  
Well, go head marry don't you wait on me. (2x)  
Well, might not want you when I go free. (2x)  
Well, now, raise 'em up higher,  
Let 'em drop on down. (2x)  
Well, don't know the difference  
When the sun goes down. (2x)

If the river was whiskey,  
*honey, I was a divin' duck,*  
*Lord, I would dive to the bottom*  
 and I would never come up.

Well, Bessie in Meridian  
 And she livin' at 220, (2a)  
 Well, I'm on o' Parchman,  
 Got to work or leave, (2a)  
 Oh, Alberta, Bessie, Oh Lord, gal, (2a)  
 Well, now raise 'em up higher,  
 Let 'em drop on down (2a)  
 Don't know the difference,  
 When the sun go down, (2c)  
 Oh, Alberta, Bessie, Oh Lord, gal, (2c)

#### 18. GERMANY BLUES

performed by Fred McDowell, vocals and guitar.  
 Recorded September 25, 1959 in  
 Como, Mississippi.

This piece uses a rhythm and accompaniment somewhat different than "Fred McDowell's Blues" (track 17) but is no less intense or accomplished.

*Lord I'm gain' away Baby,  
 don't you want to get? (2a)  
 Lord I'm gain' somewhere Baby,  
 I ain't never been before*

*Lord I seen my baby  
 way out on that Fries line (2a)  
 It ain't but the one thing,  
 Honey, that grieve my mind*

*Lord I'm gain' by the pawn shop,  
 put my watch in pawn (2a)  
 I don't want nobody tell me  
 how long my baby been gone*

*Lord I know you're gonna miss me  
 baby when I'm gone (2a)*

#### 21. CLARKSDALE MILL BLUES

performed by John Dudley, vocals and guitar.  
 Recorded October, 1958 at Parchman Farm  
 Dairy Camp.  
 Previously unissued.

John Dudley's version of this piece comes much to Charlie Patton's (the first verse is closely copied from Patton's Paramount recording) and also to Tommy Johnson's "Big Road Blues." It's a strong performance nonetheless, and shows him to be within the emerging Mississippi Delta blues style of the 20's. As he notes in his interview with Lomax, Dudley was most active in the middle and late 20's, and may well have crossed paths with some of the local legends in the making, like Patton, Tommy Johnson, and Son House.

*Tell me where was you  
 when that Clarksdale Mill burnt down?  
 I was standing right there  
 with my face all full of frown.*

Oh Lord have mercy,  
on my wicked, on my wicked, soul.  
(Baby, you know I don't misreat you)  
Wouldn't misreat my baby now  
for my soul is gold

When I marry, I'm gonna get me an Indian spouse  
So that old Chief spouse can be my father-in-law

Well, I ain't gone down that dark road by myself...

If I don't carry you I'm gonna carry someone else.

Anybody ask you, who composed this song?  
(What you all gonna tell them?)  
Old John Dudley, man, been here and gone

#### 22. IF IT'S ALL NIGHT LONG

performed by Miles Pratcher, guitar and vocal;  
Bob Pratcher, banjo. Recorded September 25,  
1959 in Como, Mississippi.  
*Previously unreleased version.*

All of the Prachers' recordings for Lomax were  
marked by strong syncopation and considerable  
acceleration, both strongly African-American charac-  
teristics, although the latter is heard much less  
nowadays.

Could it be? Could it be?  
You love somebody.

But you don't love me  
Get the blues,  
Can't be satisfied.  
Get the blues,  
Can't be satisfied.

If it's all night long...

Have your way  
just have your way  
If it's all night long

#### 23. LORD HAVE MERCY

performed by Fred McDowell, vocals and guitar.  
Recorded September 25, 1959 in  
Como, Mississippi.  
*Previously unreleased.*

Another of Fred McDowell's spiritual perfor-  
mances. Once again, he fills in lines of text with  
lines of slide guitar, using repetitive text to build  
an intense performance of surprising beauty.

Well, Lord have mercy on me (2x)  
Lord have mercy on me

I'm so happy on my knees (2x)  
Oh Lord...

Lord have mercy on me (2x)  
etc.

#### 24. DON'T LEAVE MUMMY BUT THE BABY

sung by Mrs. Sidney Carter. Recorded September,  
1959 in Senatobia, Mississippi.  
*Previously unreleased.*

Sid Hemphill's daughter was a fine singer (hear her  
extraordinary performance of "Pharaoh" on *Voice  
from the American South*, Vol. 1 in this series).  
She loved to entertain her children with her large  
repertory of songs. She closes the album with this  
plaintive, haunting lullaby from the hill country.

Go to sleep you little baby (2x)  
Your mama gone away and your daddy gonna say  
Dad's have nobody but the baby

Original liner notes to *Near Delta... Blues and  
Spirituals* (Prestige-International 25016) adapted  
and expanded for this album.

*Original Field Recordings Produced and Recorded by: Alan Lomax with the assistance of Shirley Collins*

*Collection Producers: Anna L. Chaitowka and Jeffrey Greenberg*

*Southern Journey Series Compiled, Researched and Edited By: Matthew Barlow and Andrew L. Kaye*

*Note: Matthew Barlow (adapted from the writings of Alan Lomax)*

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*Sound Restoration / Mastering Producer: Steve Roushful*

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*Art Direction and Design: Luzzi Limited, NYC*

*Photos: Alan Lomax*

*Series Coordination for Rounder Records: Bill Nowlin*

*Additional Production Assistance: Marion Jacobson*

*Special Thanks: Joe Brescia, David Evans, Ellen Harndt, Marian Leighton Levy, Jay Sylvester, John Vian*

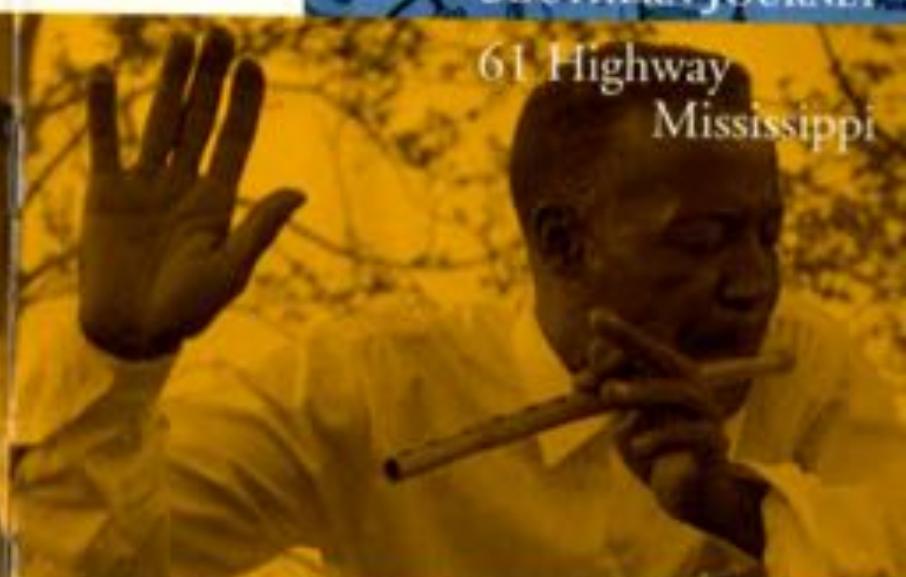
*Every effort has been made to make these historic recordings sound as good as they did when Alan Lomax made them in the field. All transfers were made, whenever possible, from the original source materials using the Prism 20 Bit A to D converters and the Prism 20 Bit Noise Shaping System.*



*I'm goin' home,  
O yes, I'm goin' home,  
Lord,  
Lord, I'm goin' home.*

SOUTHERN JOURNEY

61 Highway  
Mississippi



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