

# WORK SONG

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Words by Oscar Brown Jr.  
Music by Nathaniel Adderley

Medium  
Cm7

Break-in' up big rocks — on uh chain gang, break-in' rocks an' serv-in' my time.  
I com-mit the crime, — Lawd o' need-in', crime o' be-in' hun-gry and poor.  
Judge he say, "Five years — hard — la-bor, on the chain-gang you goin' t' go."  
Wan-na see my sweet — hon-ey ba-by, wan-na break this chain off an run;

Break-in' rocks ou' chere — on the chain gang 'cause I been con-vict-ed o' crime.  
Left the gro-cer store — man a' bleed-in', when he caught me rob-bin' his store.  
Heard the judge say "Five — years o' lab-or." Heard my wo-man scream — "Law-dy, no!"  
wan-na lay down some — where it's shad-y, Lawd, it sure is hot — in the sun.

Hol' it ste-a-dy right there — while I hit it. There I rec-kon that — ought-ta git it. Been

work-in', an' work-in', but I still — got so terri-ble long to go! —

# WILLOW WEEP FOR ME

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Words and Music by Ann Ronell

Slowly

Wil-low Weep For Me, — Wil-low Weep For Me, — Bend your branch-es green, — a-long the stream  
that runs to sea. — Lis-ten to my plea, lis-ten wil-low and weep for me. —  
Gone my lov-er's dream, — love-ly sum-mer dream. — Gone and left me here — to weep my tears  
in-to the stream. Sad as I can be, hear me wil-low and weep for me. —