

# Robert Johnson, If I Had Possession Over Judgment Day

If I had possession  
over judgment day  
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over judgment day  
Lord, the little woman I&#039;m lovin&#039;; wouldn&#039;t  
have no right to pray

And I went to the mountain  
lookin&#039;; far as my eyes could see  
And I went to the mountain  
lookin&#039;; far as my eye could see  
Some other man got my woman and the -&#039;a  
lonesome blues got me

And I rolled and I tumbled and I  
cried the whole night long  
And I rolled and I tumbled and I  
cried the whole night long  
Boy, I woke up this mornin&#039;;  
my biscuit roller gone  
Had to fold my arms and I  
slowly walked away  
spoken: I didn&#039;t like the way she done  
Had to fold my arms and I  
slowly walked away  
I said in my mind, &quot;Yo,&quot;  
trouble gon&#039;; come some day

Now run here, baby  
set down on my knee  
I wanna tell you all about the  
way they treated me