

STEREO

FOLKWAYS FTS 31032

# Feeling the Blues

## Bob Kirkpatrick



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1973

MUSIC LP



# Feeling the Blues

## Bob Kirkpatrick

Bob Kirkpatrick Guitar & Vocals  
Ron Burton Piano  
Harold White Drums  
Jothan Callins Bass

### Watergate Blues

We've got trouble in the White House,  
And it's making our future dim,  
There is trouble in the White House,  
And it's making our future dim,  
We won't have no peace America,  
Until we get rid of them.

Three and a half more years of torture,  
Is more than we can stand,  
Three and a half more years of torture,  
Is more than we can stand,  
You know this Watergate affair,  
Has flooded all over the land.

They're crying law and order,  
What does law and order mean?  
They are crying law and order,  
What does law and order mean?  
Does it mean the people in the White House  
All get executive clemency?

We need to re-write the Constitution,  
Re-write all their laws, But clean up the White House,  
Before they destroy us all,  
Trouble in the White House, I want to make it very clear,  
I believe it's going to be another Nurenberg Trial,  
The Day of Reckoning is drawing near.

### I Don't Know Why

I don't know why, you treat  
me this-a-way, Don't know why  
you treat me this-a-way,  
I'm in love with you baby — every  
night and every day.

You wake up in the morning  
trying to find some place to go,  
Yes, you wake up in the morning  
trying to find someplace to go,  
When your friends ask about you, I  
tell them I just don't know.

### Guitar solo

I don't know why, Don't know  
why, Don't know why, Don't know why,  
I don't know why,  
you treat me this-a-way  
I'm in love with you baby-ee  
Every night and every day.

### Every-Ree-Day

Every-ree day, I work so hard,  
Trying to find the one I love,  
I can't find her nowhere,

Every-ree night, I pray so long,  
Please send her back, the one I love,  
I can't find her nowhere

Oh, in the morning — in the morning  
When the dark clouds of love shall rise,  
In the morning, in the morning,  
Yes, I want you there, by my side

Every-ree day, I work so hard,  
Trying to find the one I love,  
I can't find, her nowhere.

### I Need Your Love So Bad

Oh-oo, I need your love, so bad,  
Oh-oo, I need your love so bad,  
And when we are out together, baby,  
I have more fun, than I've ever had.

Oh-oo, I need your love right now, (REPEAT)  
And if you don't give it to me baby,  
I am going to get love anyhow.

### Guitar Solo

Well you told me that you loved me,  
You told me a lie,  
You said you were going to love me  
Until the day I die,  
But, oh-oo, I need your love so bad,  
And when we are out together baby,  
I have more fun than I ever had.

### I've Been Down So Long

I've been down so long, until  
down don't worry me,  
I've been down so long, until  
down don't worry me,  
I've been down so long until down  
looks like up to me.

I was born in the ghetto, and raised  
across the track. Yes I was born in  
the ghetto and raised across the track,  
I said if I ever get out, I was never  
going back

### Guitar Solo

I was born in the country, in a one  
room country shack. Yes, I was born in  
the country, in a one room country shack,  
with nothing but crickets and frogs to  
keep me company, and a raggedy old 11'  
foot cotton sack.

Repeat verse 1 and END

### I've Got Love

I've got love, and that's all I need,  
I've got love, and that's all I need,  
I got love for you baby, tell me what you got  
for me.

I want to love you in the morning, love you all  
day long,  
I want to love you in the morning, love you all  
day long, I want to love you so long it'll make you  
glad that you were born.

### Guitar Solo

I've got love, and that's all I need,  
Yes, I got love, and that's all I need,  
I got love for you baby, tell me, what you got  
for me.

### Sweet Little Angel

Got a sweet little angel,  
I love the way she spreads her wings, (REPEAT)  
Oh when she spreads her wings around me  
I get joy and everything

I ask my baby for a nickel,  
And she gave me a twenty dollar bill, (REPEAT)  
When I asked her for a little drink of liquid,  
She gave me a whiskey still.

I ask my baby for a nickel  
And she gave me a twenty dollar bill, (REPEAT)  
Oh but when I ask her for cabfare home  
She gave me a Cadillac Deville

If my baby should quit me,  
I do believe I would die, (REPEAT)  
If you don't love me, little angel,  
Please tell me the reason why.

### Old Friend of Mine

Old friend of mine,  
Tell me why are you lonely,  
If you want to cry, just go  
on and cry, Old friend of mine,  
Tell me you love me only,  
and if you say you need me,  
I'll be at your side.

Old friend of mine,  
Tell me why are you lonely,  
If you say you loved me, our love  
will abide, Old friend of mine,  
Tell me you love me only,  
and if you say you need me,  
I'll be at your side.

### Big Feet

Baby, tell me you love me, Honey,  
Tell me do you care, well yeah,  
Honey, tell me do you care,  
Because I love you, I love you,  
And Baby, I will take you anywhere  
You know you get up in the morning,  
With a head rag on your head,  
Well yes, with a head rag on your head,  
You say you love me, you love me,  
And then you say you wish that I was dead

Get up! Get up! Get up, Baby!  
And put your big feet on the floor,  
Well, yeah, just put your big feet on the floor,  
You know I love you, I love you,  
But Baby, please don't say that no more

You know I love you, I love you,  
And Baby, please don't do that no more.

### When the Sun Rose This Morning

When the sun rose this morning  
Found me standing in the back door crying (REPEAT)  
Crying because I lost my baby  
And I almost lost my mind.

When the sun went down this evening  
It found me standing in the same old place  
Crying because I couldn't see  
My baby's smiling face.

### Guitar Solo

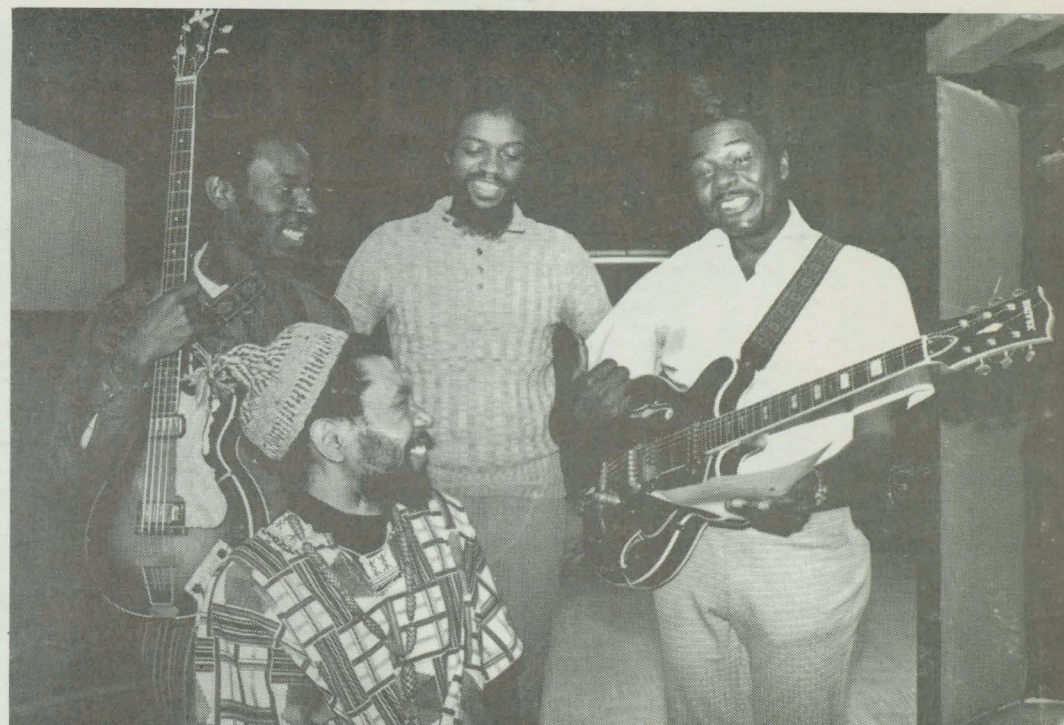
Piano Solo  
Oh, I wish I had a heaven,  
A heaven all my own, (REPEAT)  
I would give all you pretty girls  
A real nice happy home.

### Stormy Monday

They call it stormy Monday,  
But Tuesday is just as bad (REPEAT)  
Wednesday is worse, Lord, and Thursday is also sad.

Eagle flies on Friday, but Saturday I go out to play (REPEAT)  
Sunday I go to Church  
And I kneel down and pray.

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me (REPEAT)  
I've been trying, trying to find my baby  
Won't somebody please send her home to me (REPEAT)



Bob Kirkpatrick is becoming an increasingly familiar blues performer in New York. His last appearance at the Sloan House was in February and met with considerable critical acclaim from blues aficionados. In that program, commemorating W. C. Handy, Father of the Blues, Bob Kirkpatrick's style was likened to that of B. B. King.

The 35 year old blues artist, son of a Holiness minister who supported his family by share-cropping, started playing the guitar as a small boy in the sandy hills of northern Louisiana. Thus, his "country" credentials are strongly rooted.

In the custom of that time, and that part of the country, Bob Kirkpatrick's father wanted him to play only in church. The other type of music, really not so different, had to be played at private homes and parties.

After 2 years army service, Bob Kirkpatrick joined his big brother, the Rev. Frederick Douglass Kirkpatrick, at the famed Grambling College in Louisiana. The Rev. Kirkpatrick, an early follower of Martin Luther King, is an accomplished musician in his own right, and became nationally known as "the troubadour of Resurrection City" during those heady civil rights days in the early sixties.

While Rev. Kirkpatrick preached, strummed and sang of brotherhood, carrying the martyred King's message outside the south, and into a new era where voices — both black and white — of separatism grew stronger, his brother Bob continued honing musical skills to the most critical audiences of all — in the towns and cities of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Louisiana. This was the hard-scrabble country where blues was born.

Although Bob Kirkpatrick now lives in Dallas, it was his performance at the Newport Jazz Festival in July 1971 that brought him to the attention of Folkways Records. Following a series of New York appearances, including participation at the Summer Folk Music Festival alongside such seasoned performers as Pete Seeger, Muddy Waters, B. B. King, Buddy Guy, Junior Wells, Son House, Fred McDowell, Sonny Terry and Brownie McGee, Bob Kirkpatrick is heading south again for a concert at the Houston Astrodome where he will appear with his brother August 4-8.

### SIDE ONE

1. WATERGATE BLUES (4:35)
2. I DON'T KNOW WHY (3:44)
3. EVERYDAY (4:11)
4. I NEED YOUR LOVE SO BAD (2:17)
5. I BEEN DOWN SO LONG (4:27)
6. I GOT LOVE (2:50)

### SIDE TWO

1. SWEET LITTLE ANGEL (5:16)
2. OLD FRIEND OF MINE (5:28)
3. BIG FEET (3:15)
4. WHEN THE SUN ROSE THIS MORNING (4:25)
5. STORMY MONDAY (4:55)

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