

"IT TAKES A LONG TALL BROWN-SKIN GAL"

To Make A Preacher Lay His Bible Down

Words by MARSHALL WALKER

Music by WILL E. SKIDMORE

Writer of "Somebodys Done Me Wrong"
"I Never Asked To Come To This World"

Composer of "Pray for the Lights to go out"
"When My Great-Grand-Daddy," etc.
"Them Doggon'd Triflin' Blues"
"Across Loves Great Divide" etc.

Mod!o

Old Deacon Johnson was a preachin' man
When Deacon Johnson took his "Brown" a - way

VAMP

The black sky pi - lot of old Dix-ie - Land
The con-gre - ga-tion tried to make him stay

Had nev-er miss'd a Sunday rain or shine
They promis'd him if he would not leave town

Was al-ways in his pul-pit right on time
They wouldn't come between him and his "Brown"

One day a dark-skin damsel blow'd in town
The dea-con studied and declar'd at last

Some-bod-y start-ed scan-da - la - tion 'round
It ain't no use, my preachin' days is past

Next Sun-day morn they found the
I nev-er re-a - lized where

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NOTICE { SINGERS } **You Like this Song? Yes? No? You a**
 { PIANISTS }

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church door lock'd this was the on - ly word the Dea-con left his lone - ly flock.
Hea - ven lies_ un - til to - day when I look'd down in - to my ba - by's eyes.

rit.

CHORUS

It takes a Long Tall Brown-Skin Gal_ to make a preacher lay his Bi-ble down_ For twenty

p-f

years I've pass'd "Joy" by_ but now I'm goin' to get mine 'till I die_ I al-ways

thought that preachin' was my line_ but since I met this gal I chang'd my min' It takes a

rit. *a tempo*

Long Tall Brown-Skin Gal_ to make a preacher lay his Bi-ble down. It takes a down_

1 2 *D.S.* *fz*

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It Takes a Long, Tall etc. 2

C W KIRK

Positively forbidden to look on the back of this piece