

# Death Letter Blues

## Son House

(open G - DGDGBd)

G

I got a letter this mornin, how do you reckon it read?  
It said, "Hurry, hurry, yeah, your love is dead"

C

G

I got a letter this mornin, How do you reckon it read?

D

C

G

You know, it said, "Hurry, hurry, the gal you love is dead?"

So, I grabbed up my suitcase, and took off down the road  
When I got there she was layin' on a coolin' board  
I grabbed up my suitcase, and I said and I took off down the road  
I said, but when I got there she was already layin on a coolin' board

Well, I walked up right close, looked down in her face  
Said, the good ol' gal got to lay here 'til the Judgment Day  
I walked up right close, and I said I looked down in her face  
I said the good ol' gal, she got to lay here 'til the Judgment Day

Looked like there was 10,000 people standin' round the buryin' ground  
I didn't know I loved her 'til they laid her down  
Looked like 10,000 were standin' round the buryin' ground  
You know I didn't know I loved her 'til they laid her down

Well, I folded up my arms and I slowly walked away  
I said, "Farewell honey, I'll see you on Judgment Day"  
Ah, yeah, oh, yes, I slowly walked away  
I said, "Farewell, farewell, I'll see you on the Judgment Day"

You know I didn't feel so bad, 'til the good ol' sun went down  
I didn't have a soul to throw my arms around  
I didn't feel so bad, 'til the good ol' sun went down  
You know, I didn't have a soul to throw my arms around

You know, it's hard to love someone that don't love you  
Ain't no satisfaction, don't care what in the world you do  
Yeah, it's hard to love someone that don't love you  
You know it don't look like satisfaction, don't care what in the world you do

You know, love's a hard ol' fall, make you do things you don't wanna do  
Love sometimes leaves you feeling sad and blue  
You know, love's a hard ol' fall, make you do things you don't wanna do  
Love sometimes make you feel sad and blue

Got up this mornin', just about the break of day  
A-huggin' the pillow where she used to lay  
Got up this mornin', just about the break of day  
A-huggin' the pillow where my good gal used to lay

G

D-|---8-8-8-8-5h8-|-----0-0-0---0-0-|-----3-----3---|---3-----3---0-|  
B-|-----0-----0---|-----0-0-0---0-0-|-----3-----3---|---3-----3---0-|  
G-|-----0-----0---|---3-3-3-0---0-3-|-3b3b3b3b--3b3b-|---0-----0-3-0-|  
D-|-0-----0---0---|-----0-0-0---0-0-|-0-0---0---0-0---|-0---0---0---0-0-|  
G-|-0-----0---0---|-0-----0---0---|-0-----0---0---|-0---0---0---0-0-|  
D-|---x-----|-----|-----|-----|

C

G

D-|-----5---8-----0-|-----5---8-----5-|-0-0-----3/5~--|-----3/5~--|  
B-|---5-----5-0-|---5-----5-5-|-0-0-----0-----|-----0-----|  
G-|---5---5---5-0-|---5---5---5-5-|-0-0-2/3-0-----|---0---2/3-0-----|  
D-|/5-5---5---5-0-|/5-5---5---5-5-|-0-0-2/3-----|---0---0-2/3-----|  
G-|/5-5---5---5-0-|/5-5---5---5-5-|-0-0-----0-----|---0---0-----|  
D-|-----|-----|-----|---3-----|

D

C

G

D-|---7---10---7---|---5---8---5---|-0-0-----3/5~--|-----3/5~--|  
B-|---7-----7-7-|---5-----5-5-|-0-0-----0-----|-----0-----|  
G-|---7---7---7-7-7-|---5---5---5-5-5-|-0-0-2/3-0-----|---0---2/3-0-----|  
D-|/7-7---7---7-7-7-|/5-5---5---5-5-5-|-0-0-2/3-----|---0---0-2/3-----|  
G-|/7-7---7---7-7-7-|/5-5---5---5-5-5-|-0-0-----0-----|---0---0-----|  
D-|-----|-----|-----|---3-----|