

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
"PRAY FOR THE LIGHTS TO GO OUT"

AS FEATURED BY

RAE SAMUELS



HIXON-CONNELLY-KC. 19©17



SKIDMORE
KANSAS CITY, MO.
MUSIC CO.
OUR TRADE MARK
WILL E. SKIDMORE

EXCLUSIVE SELLING AGENTS

JOS. W. STERN & CO.
102-104 WEST 38TH STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

E. Pfeiffer

"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

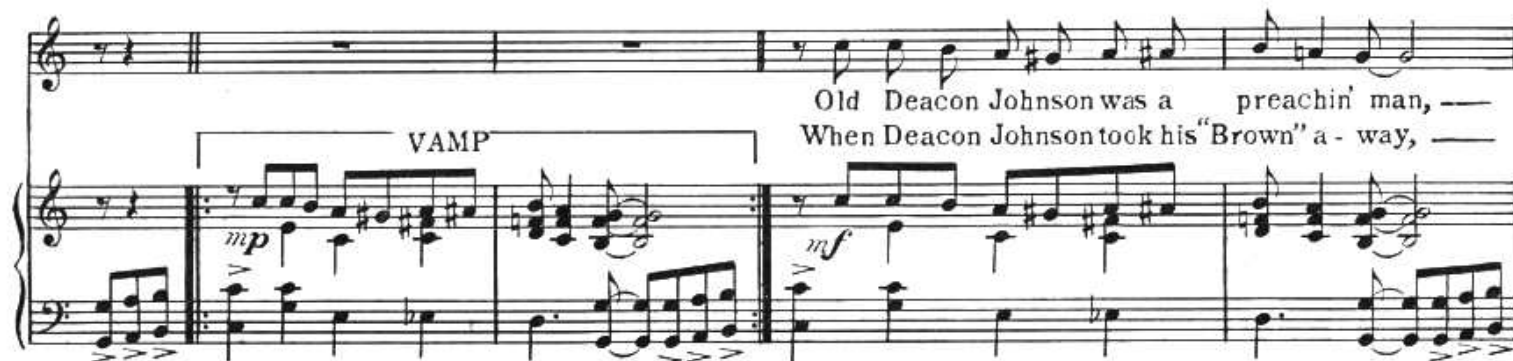
Writer of "Somebodys Done Me Wrong"
"I Never Asked To Come To This World"

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!9



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



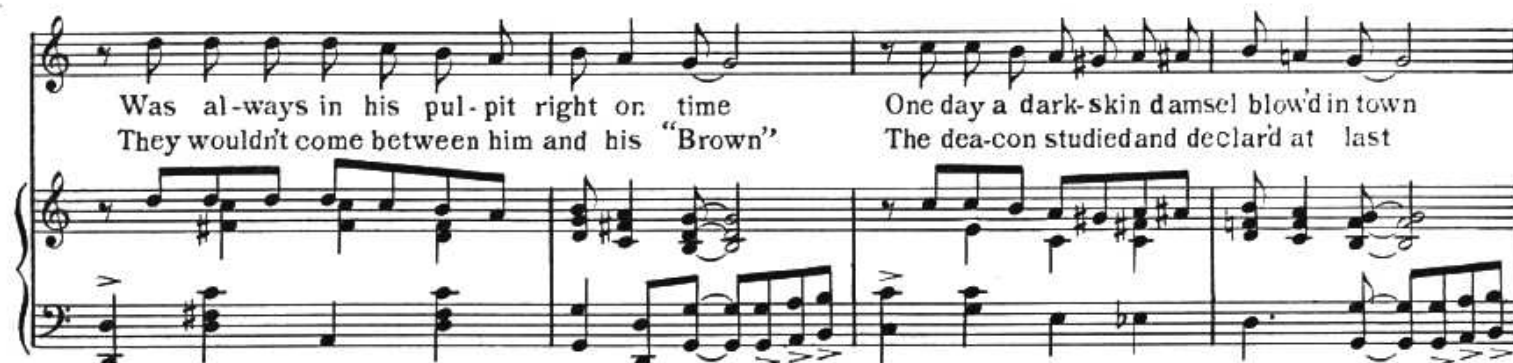
The black sky pi - lot of old Dix - ie - Land
The con - gre - ga - tion tried to make him stay

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 - bo - dy, 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



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. —

fz