

PAPA WAS A ROLLING STONE

Whitfield, Norman, Strong, Barrett
(Soprano) 4/4 time

(5 bar intro)

Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo-oo
(8 beats) x 3 – slow
Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo
Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo
Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo –oo

(It was the third of September,
A day I'll always remember)

...Oooo-yes I will
...cuz that was the dayyy
my da-ddy da-ddy da-ddy died
(I never had a cha-ance to see him,
Never heard nothing but bad things about him)
.....Mama I'm depending on you
To tell me the truth
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All that he left us was _ a-LO-o-o-one
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All that he left us was _ a-LO-o-o-one

Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo
Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo
Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo-oo

(Hey Mama, is it true...).

What they say
Papa never wo-orked a day in his life (3
beats)yeah!
(And Mama, bad talk going around
Sayin papa had three outside children and another
wife)
....And that ain't right
Heard some talk about papa doin
some store front preachin....
(Talk about saving souls and all the time leeching)
Dealin' in debt (and stealing in the)
Name of the Lord
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All that he left us was _ a-lo-o-o-one
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All that he left us was _ a-lo-o-o-one

Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo-oo (8 beats)
Woo-oo-oo-oo woo-OO-oo-oo-oo (4 beats)
Hey Mama – I heard Papa call himself
A jack of all trade
(Is that what lead Papa to an early grave?)
Folks said papa would beg
Borrow, steal, to pay his bill (4 beats)
(And that ain't right, Hey Mama, folks said Papa was
never much on thinking)
Spent all his time on women and drinkin'
Mama I'm depending on you
To tell me the truth (3.5 beats)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

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Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All that he left us was _ a-LO-o-o-one
Papa was a rolling stone
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All that he left us was _ a-lo-o-o-one
Papa was a rolling stone
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Wherever he laid his hat was his home
And when he died
All that he left us was _ a-lo-o-o-one

Hey hey pa-pa was a ro-o-llin' stone
Hey hey pa-pa was a ro-o-llin' stone
Hey hey pa-pa was a ro-o-llin' stone
Pa-a-pa was a ro-lling || STONE