

Elizabeth "Libba" Cotten (1893-1987)

Oh Babe, It Ain't No Lie

One old wo-man, Lord, in this town keep a-
Wish to my soul that old wo-man would die; keep a-
tell-ing her lies on me. (Chorus) Oh, babe, it ain't no lie;
Oh, babe, it ain't no lie; Oh, babe, it ain't no lie;
Know this life I'm liv-ing is ve- ry high.

One old woman, Lord, in this town,
Keep a-telling her lies on me.
Wish to my soul that old woman would
die,
Keep a-telling her lies on me.

CHORUS:

Oh, babe, it ain't no lie, (3)
Know this life I'm living is very high.

Been all around this whole round
world,
Lord, I just got back today,
Work all the week, hon, and I give it
all to you,
Honey, baby, what more can I do.
(Chorus)



Elizabeth Cotten

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Seeger, Mike, and John Cohen, eds. 1964. New York: Oak Books.