

If I Had Possession Over Judgement Day

[Eric Clapton](#)

(Robert Johnson)

If I had possession over judgement day,
If I had possession over judgement day,
Lord, the little woman I'm lovin' wouldn't have no right to pray. And I went to the mountain,
lookin' far as my eyes could see.
And I went to the mountain, lookin' far as my eyes could see.
Some other man got my woman and the 'a lonesome blues got me. And I rolled and I tumbled
and I cried the whole night long.
And I rolled and I tumbled and I cried the whole night long.
Boy, I woke up this mornin', my biscuit roller gone.
Had to fold my armes and I slowly walked away.
[Spoken:] 'I didn't like the way she done.'
Had to fold my armes and I slowly walked away.
I said in my mind, Yo' trouble gon' come someday.
Now run here, baby, set down on my knee.
Now run here, baby, set down on my knee.
I wanna tell you all about the way they treated me.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>