"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
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.

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

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

Was always in his pulpit right on time
They wouldn't come between him and his "Brown"

Some-body started scandalation 'round
It ain't no use, my preachin' days is past

Music by WILL E. SKIDMORE
"Pray for the Lights to go out" "When My Great-Grand-Daddy," etc. "Them Doggon'd Triflin' Blues" "Across Loves Great Divide" etc.
It takes a Long Tall Brown-Skin Gal to make a preacher lay his Bible down. For twenty years I've passed "Joy" by, but now I'm going to get mine "till I die."

I always thought that preachin' was my line, but since I met this gal I changed my mind. It takes a Long Tall Brown-Skin Gal to make a preacher lay his Bible down.