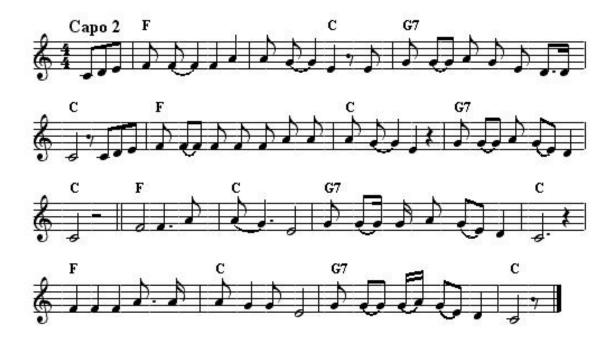
Late Last Night When Willie Came Home



1. Late last night when Willie come home I heard a mighty rapping on the door, Slipping and sliding with new shoes on It's Willie don't you rap no more.

Chorus:

And it's oh me, it's oh my, What's going to become of me? I's down town, just fooling around No one to stand by me.

 I love you dear girl till the sea runs dry, Rocks all dissolved by the sun.
 I love you dear girl till the day I die, Then, oh Lord, I'm done.
 Chorus 3. Last time I saw my mama, Lord, She was a-doing swell.

"Mend your rowdy ways my son Save your soul from hell".

Chorus

4. If I had listened to what mama had said, I'd be at home today.I didn't listen to what mama said, I throwed my young life away.Chorus

"Late Last Night When Willie Came Home" was recorded (and probably composed) by Uncle Dave Macon on Vocalion 15319 in 1926. It was also recorded by Sam and Kirk Magee, Doc Watson and The New Lost City Ramblers.

When The New Dimension String Band played this, we tried to sound more like Charlie Poole and the North Carolina Ramblers even though they never recorded it.

The song is full of borrowed verses from various song families. It's possible that Uncle Dave strung them together or this could have been floating around before he did the recording.