

Everybody Ought to Treat a Stranger Right - Blind Willie Johnson

(extra verses: Lisa McCormick) SLOW 4/4 with chuck: / du Cu du Cu / du Cu du Cu /

Am **Am** **Am** **G**
Everybody ought to treat a **stranger** right, long ways from **home**
Am **Am** **G** **Am**
Everybody ought to treat a **stranger** right, a long way from home

Am **Am** **Am** **G**
1. Be careful how you treat a stranger, by belying him you'll turn him away
Am **Am** **G** **Am**
Cause the fear that they might endanger, will drive them from your gate

Am **Am** **Am** **G**
2. Well, be mindful of your speaking, be careful how you go along
Am **Am** **G** **Am**
You must always treat a stranger right, and accept them in your home

Am **Am** **Am** **G**
3. Well, all of us here are strangers, none of us have no home
Am **Am** **G** **Am**
Don't hurt your sisters and brothers, don't cause them to feel alone

Am **Am** **Am** **G**
4. She said, "Give me your tired, give me your poor" - a long way from home
Am **Am** **G** **Am**
I can't promise the world, but I can open a door - a long way from home

Am **Am** **Am** **G**
5. Your beautiful skin, experienced eyes - a long way from home
Am **Am** **G** **Am**
Everyone of us a spirit in a human disguise - a long way from home