

The Big One

It was a [E]hot Sunday morning, The middle of July
The choir was a-singing about the sweet bye-and-bye
Every[A]body was a swayin, Sweatin in the heat
We [E]all bowed our heads down
As the preacher took his seat
My [F#m]sister and my brother stood [Abm]next to my mother
in the [A]quiet at the close of the [B]verse
That's when [A]daddy cut the big one
At the Hornleg Mississippi Missionary Baptist [E]Church

My sister rolled her eyes back, My brother bit his lip
My cousin just behind us whispered Hey, who let it rip?
Stuck my [A]face in my shirt sleeve
Stared down at my shoes
Lord, you [E]could hear a pin drop
As we stood there in the pew
[F#m]Heads were a-turnin', [Abm]Eyes were a-burnin'
[A]Momma stuck her nose in her [B]purse
After [A]Daddy cut the big one
At the Hornleg Mississippi Missionary Baptist [E]Church

He cut the [A]big one. It was a [E]stinker
Then he broke the [F#m]silence with a [B]snicker
And us [F#m]kids started laughing
Till I [A]thought we was all gonna [B]burst
After [A]Daddy cut the big one
At the Hornleg Mississippi Missionary Baptist [E]Church

He said "The [F#m]devil made me do it"
Momma [A]said it was the liver[B]wurst
That's why [A]Daddy cut the big one
At the Hornleg Mississippi Missionary Baptist [E]Church