

# Hist Yer UMBERella - song lyrics

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HIST YER UMBERELLA^

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Words by Cy Warman. Music by Joe Newman."

If you go out a-walkin' wid yer Lulu in de lane,  
And you want to keep yer Lulu baby dry:  
When you see de clouds a-comin, and if it begins to rain.  
Why, hist yer umbrella good and high.

Chorus.

Hist yer umbrella, hist yer umbrella, hist yer umbrella good and high;  
If you don't want to be melted, hon', when it begins to rain,  
Don't forget to hist yer umbrella.-(Dance.)

Dis world's a pow'ful wicked place for good folks to be in,  
And I guess dat we'll be washed away bime-by:  
Dar's a hurricane a-comin', and it's gwine be rainin' sin,  
So hist yer umbrella good and high.- Chorus.

When dese ole bones am weary, and I lay dis burden down  
In de sun-kissed over yonder, by and by:  
I'm gwine to have a halo, and put on a golden crown,  
And hist my umbrella in de sky.- Chorus.