**The Big One**

**The Big One**

**INTRO: D**

 D

It was a hot Sunday morning, middle of July

The choir was a singin', 'bout the sweet by and by.

 G

Everybody was a swayin', sweatin' in the heat.

D

We all bowed our heads down, as the preacher took his seat

 Em F#

My sister and my brother stood next to my mother

 G A

In the quiet at the close of the verse

 G

That's when daddy cut the big one

 A D

At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church

**Verse 2**

D

My sister rolled her eyes back My brother bit his lip

My cousin just behind us Whispered, "Hey, who let it rip?

 G

I stuck my face in my shirtsleeve stared down at my shoes

 D

Lord, you could hear a pin drop as we stood there in the pew

Em F# G

Heads were turnin', eyes were burnin' Momma stuck her nose in her

A

purse

 G

After daddy cut the big one

 A D

At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church

**Chorus**

 G D

He cut the big one It was a stinker

 Em A

Then he broke the silence With a snicker

 G D E

And us kids started laughin' 'Til I thought we was all gonna burst

 G

After daddy cut the big one

 A D

At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church

 Em D G A

He said, "The devil made me do it" Momma said it was the liverwurst

 G

And that's why daddy cut the big one

 A D

At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church