

# The Preacher And The Bear

Jerry Reed

The preacher went out a huntin', it was on one Sunday morn'  
It was against his religion, but he took a shotgun along  
He got himself a mess o' mighty fine quail and one old scraggly hare  
And on the way home he crossed the path of a great big grizzly bear  
Well the bear got down lookin' ready to charge  
The preacher never seen nothin' quite that large  
They looked each other right smack in the eye  
Didn't take that preacher long to say bye

The preacher, he run till he spotted a tree  
He said, "Up in that tree's where I oughta be"  
By the time that bear made a grab for him  
The preacher was a sittin' on top a that limb  
Scared to death, he turned about  
He looked to the sky and began to shout

"Hey lord, you delivered Daniel from the bottom of the lion's den  
You delivered Jonah from the belly of the whale and then  
The Hebrew children from the fiery furnace  
So the good books do declare  
Hey lord, if you can't help me,  
For goodness sake don't help that bear"

Yea, look out preacher!

Well, about that time the limb broke off  
And the preacher came tumblin' down  
Had a straight razor out of his pocket  
By the time he lit on the ground  
He landed on his feet right in front a that bear  
And Lord, what an awful fight  
The preacher and the bear and the razor and the hair  
Flyin' from left to right

Well first they was up and then they was down  
The preacher and the bear runnin' round an' round  
The bear he roared, and the the preacher he groaned  
He was havin' a tough time holdin' his own!  
He said, "Lord if I get out a here alive  
To the good book I'll abide  
No more huntin' on the Sabbath day  
Come Sunday I'm headin' to the church to pray"

Up to the heavens the preacher glanced  
He said, "Lord won't you give me just one more chance"  
So the preacher got away, he looked around  
Seen a tree where he'd be safe and sound  
Jumped on a limb, turned about  
Looked to the sky and began to shout

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