

The Preacher And The Bear

Ray Stevens

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 a' 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 autta 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 tuned about
He looked to the sky and began to shout,

Chorus;

Hey lord, you delivered Daniel from the bottom of the lion's de
n
You delivered Joana, 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 th
at bear

Ya, 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 th
e 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' fro
m left to right

Well first they was up and then they was down, the preacher and
the bear runnin' round n' round
The bear he roared and the the preacher he groaned, he was havi
n' a tough time holdin' his own
He said Lord if I get out a here alive, to the good book I'll a
bide
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