L470S12.T01 Text 2

Henry Guyton, 61, East Atlanta A313 11/28/70

Ab 1 Now I’ll tell you one “ the greates’ ones–one o’ the best ones

 that ever happened.

Or 2 I lost my oldest boy.

 3 He was twenty years old.

 4 Died with cancer–tumor o’ the brain,

 5 [Le’ see his picture. . that’s him. That’s little Henry,

 that’s him. That’s him right there.]

 6 So when he died with the cancer, I got sick.

 7 I thought I was gon’ die myself, with a cancer.

 8 Went on there for ’bout six or eight months,

 9 an’ I went to ever’ doctor,

 10 They say, “There ain’t nothin’ wrong with you.”

CA 11 So I went to bed one night.

 12 He come to me in a dream.

 13 He come home.

 14 Well, he was talkin’,

 15 ’n’ certainly, I jus’ turned around to him.

 16 I said, “Neil when you gon’ come get me,” just like that.

 17 He said, “Daddy, it’s gonna be a *long time*

 before I come ’n’ get you.”

Rs 18 And then I got well.

Ev 19 An’ I’m not bothered anymore about anything,

 don’t worry about anything ’cause that day

 when he tell me he gon’ come get me

 I’ll know I’m ready to go.

 20 Now if you don’t b’lieve that you can ask my wife ’bout that.

 21 I thought I was gon’ die

 22 and everybody else did too.

 23 An’ ’at’s the only thing that do it, when he comes

 and says, “I ain’t comin’ get you for a long time, Daddy,”

 24 and then I got well.

 25 An’ I actually believe he’ll let me know

 when he gets ready to come ’n’ get me too.

 26 I got that much faith in that dream.