

## Sharecropper's Son

Recorded by Ralph Stanley, Written by Carter and Ralph Stanley

G C G  
We moved here from Summers when I was fourteen  
D7 G  
Worked this poor ground for bacon and beans  
C G  
The landlord told me that hard times were near  
D7 G  
Didn't mean a thing cause they're already here

C G  
**Daylight till dark my work's never done**  
D7 G  
**Lord have mercy on a sharecropper's son**

C G  
Momma's got the fever and the baby's sick too  
D7 G  
Poppa's uptown soakin' up that brew  
C G  
Just out of prison said he ain't going back  
D7 G  
Ain't a blood hound in Georgia that can follow his track

Repeat #2

C G  
We bought a new mule brought him up from down south  
D7 G  
He'd kick the chew of tobacco right out of your mouth  
C G  
Water in the well is barely out of sight  
D7 G  
Can't take a bath on a Saturday night

Repeat #2

C G  
Our crops are all wilted no rain day or night  
D7 G  
The preacher's here for dinner we ain't got a bite  
C G  
Eleven in the family ten daughter's and a son  
D7 G  
And momma's just told us there'd be another one

Repeat #2