

# SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Traditional Old-Time, Blues, Bluegrass Song; **DATE:** Early 1900's; **CATEGORY:** Early Country and Bluegrass Songs; **RECORDING INFO:** Mississippi Sheiks, 1930; Charlie Patton "Some Summer's Day" 1930; Two Poor Boys (Joe Evans and Arthur McClain), 1931; Milton Brown, 1934; Bob Wills, 1935; The Carter Family On Border Radio 1938-1942, Bill Monroe, 1957; Whole Lotta Shakin', Carl Perkins, 1958; Doc Watson, 1964; Chester Burnette A.K.A. Howlin' Wolf, Howlin' Wolf, 1972; Top Of The World, Earl Scruggs, 1983; Jimmy Martin; **OTHER NAMES:** I'm Sittin' on Top of the World; **NOTES:** Generally attributed to Walter Vincson (Walter Jacob) and Bo Chatman (Lonnie Carter) from the Mississippi Sheiks who recorded "I'm Sittin' on Top of the World" in 1930. For the Mississippi Sheiks Walter Vincson played both guitar and fiddle, Sam Chatman played guitar, Bo Chatman played guitar and fiddle with Charlie McCoy on banjo and mandolin. It is probable that Walter Vincson (also Vinson) adapted the song from folk sources or from Chatman's half brother- Charlie Patton.

The image shows the musical notation for the song 'Sittin' On Top Of The World'. It consists of four staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The first staff has a G chord above it. The second staff has C and G chords above it. The third staff has an Em chord above it. The fourth staff has G, D, and G chords above it. The lyrics are: 'It was in the Spring one sun - ny day my good girl left me now she's gone a - way now she's gone and I don't wor - ry cause I'm sit - ting on top of the world.'

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**G** **C** **G**  
It was in the spring, one sunny day, my good gal left me, now she's gone away  
**Em** **G** **D** **G**

**Chorus:** Now she's gone and I don't worry, cause I'm sitting on top of the world.

She called me up from El Paso  
Said, "Come back, Daddy, Lord I need you so." *Chorus*

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Show me a woman a man can trust. *Chorus*

Mississippi River long, deep, and wide  
The woman I'm loving is on the other side. *Chorus*

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree  
Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be. *Chorus*

Don't you come here running, poking out your hand  
I'll get me a woman like you got your man. *Chorus*