

CATFISH JOHN

(Chorus)

D G
 Mama said don't go near that river

D A
 Don't be hanging around old Catfish John

D G
 But come the morning I'd always be there

D A D
 Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn

G D
 Take me back, to another MORNING

G D
 To a time, so long ago

G D
 When the sweet, magnolias blossomed

D A D
 The cotton fields, were white as snow

G D
 Catfish John was a river hobo

G D
 He lived and died, by the rivers bend

G D
 Looking back, I still remember

D A D
 I was proud, to be his friend

(Chorus)

G D
 Born a slave, in the town of Vicksburg

G D
 Traded for, a chestnut mare

G D
 Lord he never, spoke in anger

D A D
 Though his load, was hard to bare

(Chorus + last line of chorus)

"D"

G. Dead
VERSION