

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