

Sharecropper's Son

Recorded by Ralph Stanley, Written by Carter and Ralph Stanley

G C G C G
We moved here from Summers when I was fourteen

D7 G D7 G
Worked this poor ground for bacon and beans

C G G
The landlord told me that hard times were near

D7 G D7 G
Didn't mean a thing cause they're already here

C G C G
Daylight till dark my work's never done

D7 G 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