

Catfish John
Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

A **D**

Chorus Mama said, "Don't go near that river,

A **E**

Don't be hangin' around old Catfish John"

A **D**

But come the morning, I'd always be there

A **E**

Walkin' in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn

V1 **Take me back to another morning**
To a time so long ago
When the sweet magnolias blossomed
And the cotton fields were white as snow

**V2 Catfish John was a river hobo
He lived and died on the riverbend
Thinking back, I still remember
I was proud to be his friend**

Chorus

**V3 Born a slave in the town of Vicksburg
Traded for a chestnut mare
He never spoke a word in anger
Though his load was hard to bear**

V4 Let me dream of another morning
And a time so long ago
When the sweet magnolias blossom
And the cotton fields were white as snow

Chorus

Notes 3/1/80 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cfkB__YW-Y)