Catfish John Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

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

Don't be hangin' around old Catfish John"
But come the morning, I'd always be there
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 6/16/82 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANzJdVFaBGQ)