Catfish John Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

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

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)