

Catfish John

Chorus |A ///|D ///|A ///|A /|E ///|
Mama said, "Don't go near that river."
"Don't be hanging around old Catfish John."

|A ///|D ///|A ///|E /|A ///|
Come the morning I'd always be there.
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn.

Verse 1 ^{3x}
||: D / / /|A / / / :|| A / E /|A / / /|
Take me back to another morning.
To a time not long ago.
Where the sweet magnolias blossom
Cotton fields as white as snow.

Verse 2 **Catfish John** was a river hobo.
Lived and died by the river's bend.
Looking back I still remember.
I was proud to be his friend.

Chorus

Lead ^{3x}
||: D / / /|A / / / :|| A / E /|A / / /|

Verse 3 **Born a slave** in the Town of Vicksburg.
Traded for a chestnut mare
Lord he never spoke in anger.
Though his load was hard to bear.

Chorus → repeated "Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn" to end.

Intro e---9p7---8-9---|-----9p7-----12---12---9p7-----
B-----10-----|-----10-----10-----
G-----|<3x-----
D-----|-----
A-----|-----
E-----|-----0--2--4-----