

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.

3x

Verse 1 ||: 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

3x

Lead ||: D / / / |A / / / :|| A / E / |A / / / |

Verse 2 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.**

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