

Hank Snow, Mississippi Blues

[C]Oh you Mississippi River, with [F]waters so deep and [C]wide
My [G7]thoughts of you keep risin', just like an evening [C]tide [C7]
I'm [F]just like a seagull that's left the [C]sea
Oh your [G7]muddy waters keep on callin' [C]me [C7]

CHORUS;

I'm gonna [F]pack my grip and head that way
You'll see me [C]hanging 'round again some day
'Cause I know [G7]that's the only way to lose
The Mississippi River [C] blues

I've often ridden on your bosom [C7]
From [F]Memphis down to New Or[C]leans
Floating [G7]over muddy waters, drifting through familiar [C]scenes [C7]
And when I [F]hear that whistle of an old steam [C]boat
Down that [G7]Mississippi River again I'm a-going to [C]float [C7]

Repeat Chorus.

for last line, substitute: That [C]mean old Mississippi [G7]River [C]Blues