

# Merle Haggard, Mississippi Delta Blues

With friends around and even pals that I know are true  
Still I'm lonely homesick and blue  
There's no one who can cheer me when I'm alone  
Longing for my Mississippi home  
Way down on the delta on that Mississippi shore  
In that muddy water I long to be once more  
When that shadows creep about and the whippoorwill call  
You can hear old mommy shout come in here you all  
Way down on the levee strolling in the pale moon light  
You can see those steamboats and fields of snowy white  
That's a feeling I can't lose muddy water in my shoes  
When I get those Mississippi Delta blues (yodel)  
[ dixieland ]  
I long to hear them singing songs them old melodies  
Swanee River and Ol' Black Joe  
That sweet magnolia perfume floating on the breeze  
Way down south is where I long to go  
Hey way down on the delta...