Down To The River
Brown Bird

Capo 3rd fret

G#m
Lord I can t feed the baby, mama s sick and in bed
G#m
I ve got a world full of worry running wild in my head
C#m
I spent all my money just to make ends meet
G#m
I m begging Lord won t you send me relief
Eb **C#m** **G#m** **Eb**
There ain t nobody in this world who d bet a dime on anybody like me

G#m
So I went down to the river of insufferable sins
G#m
Lord I tried but the water wouldn t let me come in
C#m
Too many lives have been broken
G#m
There s too much blood on my hands
Eb **C#m** **G#m** **Eb**
Ain t no water in this world could turn me back into an innocent man

G#m
So I made up my mind to find that palace of fire
G#m
Surely the Lord s fallen angel understands my desire
C#m
He s been defiled and defeated still he never gives in
G#m
I know he ll help me on my feet once again
Eb **C#m** **G#m**
Eb
Ain t no soul in this whole world but Satan understand the state that I m in

G#m
But I went down to the fires of insufferable sin
G#m
Lord I tried but the devil wouldn t let me come in
C#m
Unholy trust has been broken
G#m
He don t know on which side I stand
Eb **C#m** **G#m**
Eb
There ain t no room among the damned for such a broken and a penitent man

(Half time)

G#m

And then my good woman rises from her sickness in bed

G#m

Puts her hands on my thighs and plants a kiss on my head

C#m

Says if the water won t have ya, if the devil s too blind

G#m

I know that truly you were meant to be mine

Eb **C#m** **G#m**

Eb

And then she takes me by the hand and shows me how to leave my worries behind

G#m

I went down to the river of insufferable sins

G#m

Lord I tried but the water wouldn t let me come in

C#m

Too many lives have been broken

G#m

There s too much blood on my hands

Eb **C#m** **G#m**

Eb

Only one soul in this whole world would have me just the goddamned way that I am