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Patches

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Clarence Carter
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Clarence Carter
Written by: Catfish
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G

I was born and raised down in Alabama Bm On a farm way back up in the woods G7 I was so raggedy, folks used call me, "Patches― C Bm Am Papa used to tease me â€~bout it G E Of course deep down inside he was hurt Am â€~Cause he'd done all he could

"Patches―

Capo 4

D

My papa was a great ol' man C I can see him with a shovel in his hand D See, education he never had C But he did wonders when the time got bad D The little money from the crops he raised C Barely paid the bills we made

GBbOh, life it kicked him down to the groundCGWhen he tried to get up, life would kick him back downGBbOne day papa called me to his dyin' bedCCGPut his hands on my shoulders and in tears he said

G

He said, "Patches

Bm

I'm dependin' on you, son

To pull the family through **C Bm Am G E Am** My son, it's all left up to you―

D Two days later papa passed away C And I became a man that day D So I told mama I was gonna quit school C But she said that was daddy's strictest rule D So every morning â€~fore I went to school C I fed the chickens and I chopped wood too

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & Bb \\ \text{Sometimes I felt that I couldn't go on} \\ \hline C & G \\ \text{I wanted to leave, just run away from home} \\ \hline G & Bb \\ \text{But I would remember what my daddy said} \\ \hline C & G \\ \hline With tears in his eyes on his dyin' bed \\ \hline \end{array}$

G

He said, "Patches Bm I'm dependin' on you, son G7 I tried to do my best C Bm Am G E Am It's up to you to do the rest―

G But then one day a strong rain came Bm And washed all the crops away G7 And at the age of 13 C

E I thought I was carryin' the weight of the whole world on my shoulders Am And you know mama knew what I was going through

Bm

Am

G

G7

â€~Cause every day I had to work the fields C â€~Cause that's the only way we got our meals D You see, I was the oldest of the family C And everybody else depended on me D Every night I heard my mama pray C Lord, give him strength to face another day

GBb4 years have passed and all the kids have grownCGThe angels took mama to a brand new homeGBbGod knows people, I she d tearsCGBut my daddy〙s voice kept me through the years

G

D

Sayin', "Patches Bm I'm dependin' on you, son G7 To pull the family through C G E Am My son, it's all left up to you―

I can still hear papa when he said, "Patches Bm I'm dependin' on you, son G7 I tried to do my best C Bm Am G E Am It's up to you to do the rest― I can still hear papa when he said, "Patches Bm I'm dependin' on you, son

G7

To pull the family through

G

G