

Call Of The Wild
Johnny Cash

G G G G
Bayou, bayou, bayou, bayou.

G
Now, here s a little tale about a flock of geese,
C
lookin for a home and lookin for a peace,
D
but before they re safely in the southern sand
C G
they gotta watch out for that critter called man.

G
There s a goose and a gander and a goslin child,
D D7 G
headin on south at the call of the wild.

D C G
Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico.

D C G
Way up high, don t fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou.

G D G D G
Well, the wind from the north it chills you to the bone,
G D G D G
and the call of the wild is callin me : come home !
C G C F C
I ll lead my band of geese a marry trip,
G D G D G
we ll navigate that mighty Mississipp .

D C G
Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico.

D C G
Way up high, don t fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou.

G D G D G
Bayou.

G D G D G
Bayou. Bayou.

C G C F C
Bayou.

G D G D G
Bayou.

D C G
Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico.

D C G
Way up high, don t fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou.
G
Bayou.

G D G D G
My pappy led this band of twenty-three,
G D G D G
and the second in command included me.

C G C F C
He made one fatal slip and he flew too low,
G D G D G
the long toms got him from the old bayou.

D C G
Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico.

D C G
Way up high, don t fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou.

G D G D G D G D G D G D G
D G D bayou, bayou, bayou
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