

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 bayou, bayou, bayou  
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