

Five Feet High And Risin
Johnny Cash

Five Feet High and Risin 4/4 John R. Cash Recorded 3/12/59
Standard Tuning Capo 1
Intro: A Strum Once

No Chord

How high s the water, Mama?

A

Two feet high and risin .

A

How high s the water, Papa?

A

Two feet high and risin .

/ **A**

We can / make it to the road, in a homemade boat,

/ **A**

That s the / only thing we got left that ll float,

/ **E**

It s / already over all the wheat and the oats,

E - **A**

Two feet high and risin .

C

How high s the water, Mama?

C

Three feet high and risin

C

How high s the water, Papa?

C

Three feet high and risin .

/ **C**

Well, the / hives are gone, I ve lost my bees.

/ **C**

The / chickens are sleepin in the willow trees.

G

Cow s in water up past her knees,

G - **C**

Three feet high and risin .

D

How high s the water, Mama?

D

Four feet high and risin .

D

How high s the water, Papa?

D

Four feet high and risin .

D

Hey, come look through the window pane,

/ **A**

The / bus is comin , gonna take us to the train

A

Looks like we ll be blessed with a little more rain,

A - **D**

Four feet high and risin

E

How high s the water, Mama?

E

Five feet high and risin .

E

How high s the water, Papa?

E

Five feet high and risin .

/ **E**

Well, the / rails are washed out north of town,

E

We gotta head for higher ground,

/ **B**

We / can t come back, till the water comes down,

B - **E**

Five feet high and risin .

/ **E**

Well, it s / five feet high and risin .

Intro: My Mama always taught me that good things come from adversity. If we put our faith in the Lord.

couldn t see much good in the flood waters, when they were causin us to have to leave home. But when the

went down, we found that it had washed a load of rich black bottom dirt across our land.

The followin year we had the best cotton crop we d ever had. I remember hearin :