

Catfish John
Johnny Russell

(chorus)

D **G**
Mama said don t go near that river.
D **A**
Don t be hanging around old Catfish John.
D **G**
But come the morning I d always be there
D **A** **D**
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn.

G **D**
Born a slave in the town of Vicksburg
G **D**
Traded for a chestnut mare
G **D**
Still he never spoke in anger,
D **A** **D**
Though his load was hard to bear

(CHORUS)

Catfish John was a river hobo
He lived and died on the river bend
Thinking back I still remember
I was proud to be his friend.

(CHORUS)

Let me dream of another morning
and a time so long ago
When the sweet magnolias blossomed
and the cotton fields were white as snow

(CHORUS)