

Lou Rawls - Ol? Man River

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Cdim
                                                            Body all aching' an' racked wid pain
                                                            Em Cdim Em Cdim
" Tote dat barge". " Lift dat bale "
  Intro: C Am Dm G7
                                                                                 Fm Cdim
                                                                          Cdim Em Dm G7
                                                            Git a little drunk an' land in jail.
Colored folks work on the Mississipi
                                                                      Am
                                                            Ah gits weary an' sick of tryin' a'm
Colored folks work while the white folks play
                                                                         G7
                                                            Tired of living' an' skeered of dying'
Pullin' those boats from the dawn to sunset
                     Am D7 G7 C
Gittin' no rest till the judgement day
                                                                                                  G7
                                                                                                                 Fm C Dm
                                                                              Am
                                                                                       Dm
        Am Em
Don't look up an' don't look down
                                                            But Ol' man river, he jus' keep rollin' along
      Em
                                                                      Am C
                                                            Ol' man river, ol' man river
You don't dast make the white boss frown
         Cdim Em Cdim
Bend yo' knees bow yo' head,
                                                            He must know sumpin' but don't say nothing
 Em Em Gbm Cdim
                                  Dm C
An' pull that hope
                           until yo're dead
Let me go'way from the Mississipi
                                                            He jus' keeps rollin', He keeps on rollin' along
                                                    Dm
                                                                                 Am
Let me go 'way, from the white men boss
                                                            He don't planttaters, he don't plant cotton
                                                                  C
                                                                                                           Cdim
                                                                               Am
                                                            An' them dat plants'em is soon forgoten
Show me that stream called the river Jordan
                                             G7 C
                                                       G7
                                                                                                                  F C Am
                                                            G7
                                                                                                             C
That's the ol' stream that I long to cross
                                                            B7
                                                            But ol' man river he jus' keeps rollin' along
Ol' man river, ol' man river
                                                                    B7 Em
                                                            You an' me we sweat an' strain
                                                    Am
                                                            Em Cdim Em
Body all aching' an' racked wid pain
He must know sumpin' but don't say nothing
     G7
                                                            Em Cdim Em Cdim
" Tote dat barge". " Lift dat bale '
He jus' keeps rollin'; He keeps on rollin' along
                                                                       Cdim
                    Am
                                                                                Em Dm G7
                                                            Git a little drunk an' land in jail
He don't planttaters, he don't plant cotton
                                               Cdim
                   Am
                                                                     Am
                                                            Ah gits weary an' sick of tryin' a'm
An' them dat plants'em is soon forgoten
                                                            C G7
                                                                                   Am
                                                            Tired of living' an' skeered of dying
                                                            C Am Dm G7
But Ol' man river, he jus' keep rollin' along
                                                                                                                  F G7 C
But ol' man river he jus' keeps rollin' along
       B7 Em
You an' me we sweat an' strain
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Acordes

