

Frank Sinatra - Old Man River

Tom: C

^C
Here we all work 'long the Mississippi,
^C
here we all work while the white folk play.
^C
Pullin' them boats from the dawn till sunset,
^C ^G ^{G7} ^C
gettin' no rest till the judgment day.

^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Em} ^{Am}
Don't look up and don't look down,
^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Em} ^{Am}
you don't das make the boss man frown.
^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{B7}
Bend your knees and bow your head,
^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^F ^G
and pull that rope until you're dead.

^C ^F
Let me go 'way from the Mississippi,
^C ^{Am} ^G
let me go 'way from the white man boss.
^C ^F
Show me that stream called the River Jordan,
^C ^G ^{G7} ^C
that's the old stream that I long to cross.

^C ^F ^C ^F
Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River,
^C ^F ^C ^F
he don't say nothin', but he must know somethin',
^G ^{G7} ^G ^{G7} ^C ^F
^C ^F
he just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along.
^C ^F ^C ^F
He don't plant tatters, and he don't plant cotton,
^C ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{B7}
and them what plants em, are soon forgotten
^G ^{Dm} ^G ^F ^C ^F ^C
But Ol' Man River, just keeps rollin' along.
^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Em} ^{Am}
You and me, we sweat and strain,
^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Em} ^{Am}
body all achin' and racked with pain.
^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{B7}
Tote that barge and lift that bail,
^{Em} ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{Dm} ^G
you get a little drunk and you lands in jail.
^C ^F ^C ^F
I gets weary, and sick of trying,
^{Dm} ^C ^{Dm} ^{Am} ^{D7}
I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared of dyin',
^C ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^{G7} ^C ^F ^C
but Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' along.

Acordes

