

# Frank Sinatra - Old Man River

Tom: C

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

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

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

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
he don't say nothin', but he must know somethin',  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
he just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
He don't plant tatters, and he don't plant cotton,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
and them what plants em, are soon forgotten  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
But Ol' Man River, just keeps rollin' along.

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
You and me, we sweat and strain,  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
body all achin' and racked with pain.  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
Tote that barge and lift that bail,  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
you get a little drunk and you lands in jail.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I gets weary, and sick of trying,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared of dyin',  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
but Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' along.

## Acordes

