

# Johnny Cash - Call Of The Wild

Tom: C

Bayou, <sup>G</sup> bayou, <sup>G</sup> bayou, <sup>G</sup> bayou. <sup>G</sup>

Now, <sup>G</sup> here's a little tale about a flock of geese, <sup>C</sup>  
 lookin' for a home and lookin' for a peace, <sup>D</sup>  
 but before <sup>C</sup> they're safely in the southern sand

<sup>G</sup> they gotta watch out for that critter called man.

There's a goose and a gander and a goslin' child, <sup>G</sup>  
 headin' on south at the call of the wild. <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Way up high, don't fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou.

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Well, the wind from the north it chills you to the bone, <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> and the call of the wild is callin' me : come home !  
 I'll lead my band of geese a marry trip, <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 we'll navigate that mighty Mississipp'. <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico. <sup>C</sup>

Way up high, don't fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou.

Bayou. <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Bayou. <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Bayou.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> Bayou.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Bayou.

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Way up high, don't fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou.

Bayou. <sup>G</sup>  
 My pappy led this band of twenty-three, <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 and the second in command included me. <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

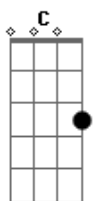
He made one fatal slip and he flew too low, <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 the long toms got him from the old bayou. <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> Honk and holler as we go, gonna see the Gulf of Mexico. <sup>C</sup>

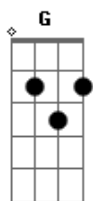
<sup>G</sup> Way up high, don't fly low, the long toms will get you from the old bayou.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 bayou .... bayou, bayou,

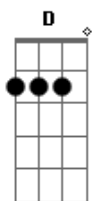
## Acordes



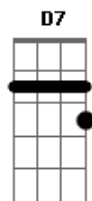
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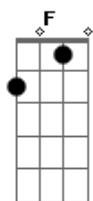
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