

# Mississippi River Blues

Jimmie Rodgers • 1929

VERSE 1



The Mis-sis-sip-pi Riv-er Blues. Oh you  
Mis-sis-sip-pi Riv-er with waters so deep and wide, My thoughts of you keep  
ris-ing just like an eve-ning tide. I'm just like a sea-gull that's left the  
sea, Oh your mud-dy wat-ers, they keep on call-ing me.

CHORUS



I'm going to pack my grip and head that way, You'll see me  
hang-ing 'round a-gain some day, 'Cause I know that's the on-ly way to lose The  
Mis-sis-sip-pi Riv-er blues, The Mis-sis-sip-pi Riv-er Blues. Fine

VERSE 2



I've of-ten rid-den on your bos-om from Mem-phs down to New Or-leans,  
Dream-ing o-ver mud-dy wat-ers, flow-ing through fa-mil-iar scenes.  
And when I hear the whis-tle of an old steam-boat, Down that  
Mis-sis-sip-pi Riv-er a-gain I'm go-ing to float.