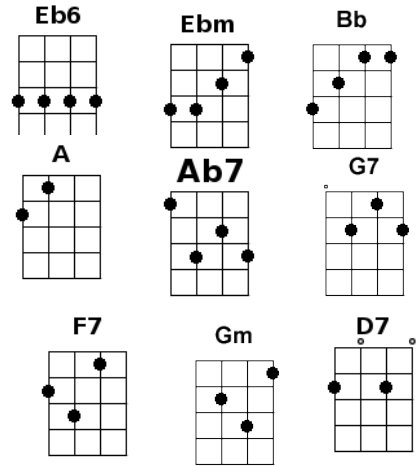


Mississippi Delta Blues: Rodgers, Neville

INTRO

Eb6.... Ebm6.... Bb.. A. Ab7. G7.... F7.... F.... Bb....

Bb F7
 When I'm with friends or even pals I know are true
 F7 Bb
 Still I'm lonely, homesick and blue
 Bb F
 There's no one who can cure me when I'm alone
 C7 F.... F7....
 Longing for my Mississippi home



CHORUS:

Bb F
 Way down on the delta, on the Mississippi shore
 F7 Bb
 In that muddy water, I long to be once more
 D7 Gm
 When night shadows creep about, and the whip-poor-wills call
 C F F7
 You can hear my mammy shout, "Come in here you-all."
 Bb F
 Way down on the levee, strolling in the pale moon light
 F7 Bb
 You can see those steamboats and the fields so snowy white
 Eb6 Ebm6 Bb A Ab7 G7
 There's a feeling I can't lose. That muddy water in - my - shoes
 F7 F Bb....
 When I get that Mississippi delta blues

Bb F7
 I long to hear the people sing those old melodies
 F7 Bb
 Swanee river and Old Black Joe
 Bb F
 That sweet magnolia perfume blowing on the breeze
 C7 F.... F7....
 Way down south is where I want to go

REPEAT CHORUS