

OLD MAN RIVER

Choeur d'Hommes **Lentement**

(Basse Solo)

**1/ Old Man Riv-er\_\_, Old Man Riv-er\_\_, He must know some-thing but don't say no-thing, He just keeps roll-ing, He keeps on rolli-ng a - long \_\_\_\_\_.**

**2/ He don't plant 'ta-ters, he don't plant cot-ton\_\_, And dem dat plants'em \_\_ is soon for – got-ton, But Old Man Riv-er, He just keeps rolli-ng a - long \_\_\_\_\_.**

**(Trio)**

**Here wa all work on the Mis – si – si – pi \_\_\_\_\_, Here wa all work while the white folk play \_\_\_\_\_, Pull-in' em boats from the dawn to sun- set \_\_\_\_\_, Gett-in' no rest til the Judge-ment day \_\_\_\_\_ .**

**Let me go 'way from the Mis – si – si – pi \_\_\_\_\_, Let me go 'way from the white man boss \_\_\_\_\_, Show me that stream called the Riv- er Jor-dan\_\_, That's the old stream that I long to know\_\_\_\_\_ !**

**Don't look up \_\_\_\_, and don't look down \_\_\_\_\_,**

**and don't get mad by white man's grown  
\_\_\_\_, bend your knees \_\_ and bow your head  
\_\_\_\_ and pull that roap un - til you're dead  
\_\_\_\_\_!**

**3/ You and me \_\_, we sweat and strain\_\_\_\_,  
Bod-y all ach-ing and racked with pain\_\_\_\_,  
(1) "Tote that barge\_\_\_\_!" (2) "Lift that  
bale\_\_\_\_!" (1) Git a lit-tle drunk, and you land  
in jail\_\_\_\_.**

**4/ I get wea-ry and sick of try-ing\_\_, I'm tired  
of liv - ing, I'm scared of dy-ing, But Old  
Man Riv-er, He just keeps rolli-ng a -  
long \_\_\_\_\_.**

**5/ You and me \_\_, we sweat and strain\_\_\_\_,  
Bod-y all ach-ing and racked with pain\_\_\_\_,  
(1) "Tote that barge\_\_\_\_!" (2) "Lift that  
bale\_\_\_\_!" (1) Git a lit-tle drunk, and you land  
in jail\_\_\_\_.**

**6/ (Coda Solo) I get wea - ry and sick of try-  
ing\_\_, (Tous) I'm tired of liv - ing, I'm scared of  
dy - ing, But Old Man Riv-er, He just keeps  
roll-ing a - long \_\_\_\_\_!**