

Drifting on the Mighty Mississippi

(G)

(INTRO)

Drifting on the Mighty Missi (C) ssippi—(D) Oh how I love—being (G) free
I could drift and dream--(C) forever--but I (D) hear those hounds—after (G) me
Another beautiful dream--will (C) shatter--(D) back to the steel bars—and (G) stone
Back to—that cold dark (C) prison—the (D) nearest thing to Hell—all (G) alone

It's been many long years now—since reality first met with (C) pain
(D) Locked in a cold dark prison—with a number on a shirt—for a (G) name
But now I am free on the river—“neath the beautiful stars—up (C) above
(D) Drifting on the Mighty Mississippi—back--to the ones—that I (G) love

(MUSIC BREAK)

(CHORUS)

Lord let me keep on dreaming‘---till the old home place--I can see
I'll visit the grave of my mother--and bring back those warm--memories
Lord let me keep on dreaming‘---another short mile---if you can
Renewing the soul and the sanity --of a very--unworthy man

(CHORUS)

RAY PAGE Jr.