Mississippi Mud Harry Barris / James Cavanaugh

G Eb

When the sun goes down the tide goes out
G (F#) (F) E7

The people gather round and they all begin to shout
A7 D7

Hey hey Uncle Dud
G Gdim G Gdim G Gdim

It's a treat to beat your foot or '' It's a treat to beat your feet on the mud Gdim G Gdim Gdim Mississippi It's a treat to beat your feet on the mud What a dance do they do G (F#) (F) E7
Lordy how I'm telling you Am E7 Am
They don't page! They don't need no band Am E7 They keep time by clapping their hands

C
Gdim
G
E7

Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud
D7 When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi mud Em C7
Lordy how they play it
Em C7 Goodness how they sway it Uncle Joe, Uncle Jim

G (Gdim) G Eb D7

How they pound the mire with vigor and vim Joy the music thrills me Em C7 Boy it nearly kills me

A7

What a show when they go

G (Gdim) G Eb D7

Say they beat up either fast or slow When the sun goes down the tide goes out
G
(F#) (F) E7
The people gather round and they all begin to shout
A7
Hey hey Uncle Dud
G
G
Gdim
G
Gdim It's a treat to beat your feet on the mud Gdim G Gdim G Gdim It's a treat to beat your feet on the Gdim mud They keep time by clapping their hands

C
Gdim G
E7

Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud
A7

When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G
mud

A7

When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G
mud

A7

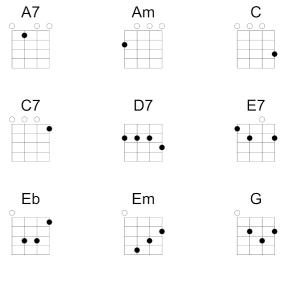
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G
mud

A7

When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G
mud

A7

When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G
mud



Gdim