Mississippi Mud Harry Barris / James Cavanaugh

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 best your fact on the Missission It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi G mud Gdim G G Gdim G Gdim Gdim Mississippi It's a treat to beat your feet on the mud Eb What a dance do they do G (F#) (F) E7 Lordy how I'm telling you Am E7 Am They don't need no band Am E7 Am E7 Am They keep time by clapping their hands C Gdim G E7 Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud A7 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 A7 D7 Uncle Joe, Uncle Jim G (Gdim) G Eb D7 How they pound the mire with vigor and vim Em Joy the music thrills me C7 Boy it nearly kills me A7D7What a show when they goGGGGGSay they beat upeither fast or slow It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi G mud **Gdim G Gdim G Gdim** It's a treat to beat your feet on the Gdim Mississippi mud Eb

What a dance do they do G (F#) (F) E7 Lordy how I'm telling you Am E7 Am They don't need no band $\begin{array}{cccc} Am & E7 & Am \\ They keep time by clapping their hands \\ C & Gdim G & E7 \\ Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud \\ A7 \\ When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi \\ mud \\ \end{array}$

A7					
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C7





Eb ••



