

Mississippi Mud

369.

By Cavanaugh & Burris

When the sun goes down, the tide goes out, The people gather 'round and they
all be-gin to shout Hey! Hey! Unc-cle Dad, it's a treat to beat your feet on the
Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud. What a dance
do they do! Lord - y how I'm tell - ing you They don't need no
hand They keep time by clap - in' their hands Just as
ap - pe as a cow Chew - in' on a cud When the peo-ple beat feet on the Mis- sis-sip-pi Mud.

Chords: C, Ab7, C, C7, B7, Bb7, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, F, F#dim, C, A7, D7, G7, C