

**Catfish john**

Let me dream of another morning  
And the time so long ago  
Where the sweet magnolias blossom  
Cotton's fields as white as snow

Catfish john was a river hobo  
Lived and dieon the river bend  
Looking back I still remember  
I was glad to be his friend

Mama said don't go near that river  
Don't be hangin'around old catfish john  
Come the morning I'll always be there  
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta down

Born a slave in the town of pittsburg  
Traded for a chestunt mare  
Still he never spoke in angel  
Though his love is hard to bare

\* Refrain