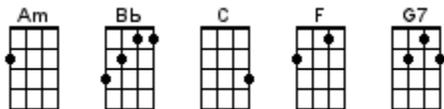


Up On Cripple Creek

Robbie Robertson 1969 (recorded by The Band)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

When [C] I get off of this mountain, you [F] know where I want to go? [F]
[C] Straight down the [F] Mississippi River to the [G7] Gulf of Mexico [G7]
To [C] Lake Charles, Louisiana, little [F] Bessie, a girl I once knew
[C] She told me just to [F] come on by if there's [G7] anything that she could do [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[F] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[G7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [Am] drunkard's dream if I [Bb] ever did see one [Bb]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Good luck had just stung me, to the [F] race track I did go [F]
[C] She bet on [F] one horse to win and I [G7] bet on another to show
The [C] odds were in my favour, I [F] had `em five to one
[C] When that nag to [F] win came around the track
[G7] Sure enough she had won [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[F] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[G7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [Am] drunkard's dream if I [Bb] ever did see one [Bb]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

I [C] took up all of my winnings, and I [F] gave my little Bessie half [F]
[C] And she tore it up and [F] threw it in my face [G7] just for a laugh [G7]
Now [C] there's one thing in the whole wide world [F] I sure would like to see [F]
[C] That's when that little [F] love of mine dips her [G7] doughnut in my tea [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[F] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[G7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [Am] drunkard's dream if I [Bb] ever did see one [Bb]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

Now [C] me and my mate were back at the shack, we had [F] Spike Jones on the box
[C] She says, "I can't take the [F] way he sings, but I [G7] love to hear him talk" [G7]
Now [C] that just gave my heart a throb, to the [F] bottom of my feet [F]
[C] And I swore as I [F] took another pull, my [G7] Bessie can't be beat [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[F] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[G7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [Am] drunkard's dream if I [Bb] ever did see one [Bb]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

< YODEL >

[C] Lo lo [F] hoo [C] lodle lodle lady [F] hoo
[C] Lo lodle [F] hoo [C] lodle lodle lady [F] hoo

There's a [C] flood out in California, and up [F] north it's freezin' cold [F]
[C] And this livin' [F] off the road, is [G7] gettin' pretty old [G7]
So I [C] guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her [F] I'll be rollin' in [F]
But you [C] know deep down, I'm [F] kind of tempted
To [G7] go and see my Bessie again

CHORUS:

[C] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[F] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[G7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [Am] drunkard's dream if I [Bb] ever did see one [Bb]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

< YODEL >

[C] Lo lo [F] hoo [C] lodle lodle lady [F] hoo
[C] Lo lodle [F] hoo [C] lodle lodle lady [F] hoo
[C] Lo lo [F] hoo [C] lodle lodle lady [F] hoo
[C] Lo lodle [F] hoo [C] lodle lodle lady [F] hoo [C]↓

