

# Ol' Man River

Jane Siberry

Here we all work 'long the Mississippi  
Here we all work while the white folks play  
Pullin' them boats from the dawn 'til sunset  
Gettin' no rest 'til the judgment day Don't look up, don't look down  
You don't dare make the bossman frown  
Bend your knees, bow your head  
Pull that rope until you're dead Let me go 'way from the Mississippi  
Let me go 'way from the white man boss  
Show me that stream called the River Jordan  
That's the ol' stream that I long to cross Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River  
He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin'  
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along He don't plant taters and he don't plant cotton  
And then what plants 'em are soon forgotten  
But Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' along You and me, we sweat and strain  
Body all achin' and racked with pain  
Tote that barge and lift that bale  
You get a little drunk and you land in jail I gets weary and sick of tryin'  
I'm tired of living but I'm scared of dyin'  
And Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' along Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River  
He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin'  
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along

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