

# Doc Watson Morning (with Bryan Sutton)

Peter Rowan

Well it rained all night in Frisco, now the clouds have rolled away,  
The city lights are glistening out across the bay.  
I pick up my old guitar and I start to play  
Cause it's a Doc Watson mornin' D-18 guitar pickin' kinda day. Now Doc's real name was Arthel and he played  
the electrical guitar  
The beauty of his melodies were known both near and far.  
Somewhere in the '60s Doc had found a D-18  
Started pickin' them homespun tunes  
Clear water from a mountain stream  
I pick up my old guitar and I start to play  
Cause it's a Doc Watson mornin' D-18 guitar pickin' kinda day. Now Doc he played the Tennessee Stud and the  
Black Mt. Blues  
He left us a legacy for me and for you.  
The sweetest song I heard him sing was with Miss Rosalee  
Oh my darlin', my darling, my heart breaks as she takes yer long journey  
â€f  
Now Doc and Willard, Tom and Gaither, Annie and General D  
Sure made a lot of music up there that Watson Family  
Let's pick up our guitars now come on what ya got to lose  
Ain't it time we finally learn to play the "Deep River Blues" In Deep Gap, North Carolina some folks up there  
might say  
Yes, it's a Doc Watson mornin' guitar pickin'  
Cause it's a Doc Watson mornin' D-18 guitar pickin'  
Cause it's a Doc Watson mornin' D-18 guitar pickin' kinda day.

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