

# Ol' Man River

Frank Sinatra

Here we all work 'long the Mississippi  
Here we all work while the white folk play  
Pullin' them boats from the dawn 'til sunset  
Gettin' no rest 'til the judgment day  
Don't look up and don't look down  
You don't das make the white boss frown  
Bend your knees and bow your head  
And 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 old stream that I long to cross  
Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River  
He must know somethin' but he don't say nothin'  
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along  
He don't plant tatters and he don't plant cotton  
And them what plants 'em is 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, lift that bail  
Get a little drunk and you lands in jail  
I gets weary and so sick of tryin'  
I'm tired of livin' and I'm feared of dyin'  
And Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' along

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>