

# Ol' Man River

## Sinatra Family

Here we all work, on the Mississippi  
Here we all work, while the white folk play  
Pullin' them boats from the dawn till sunset  
Gettin' no rest till the judgment day  
Don't look up and don't look down  
You don't dare make a white man 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  
I know that Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River  
He must know somethin', the man don't say nothin'  
I know he just keep on rollin'  
I want you to know he keeps on rollin' along  
He don't plant tatters, he don't plant cotton  
And them folk they plant 'em  
I want you to know they're soon forgotten  
But Ol' Man River, somehow he just keep on rollin', rollin' along  
You and me, we got to sweat and strain  
Body's all achin' and racked with pain  
Tote that barge, somebody said, "Lift that bail"  
You drink a little scotch, I want you to know, you gonna land in jail  
You know I get weary and so sick of trying  
I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared, I'm scared of dyin'  
But that Ol' Man and the river, I say he just  
The man just keep rollin' on [Incomprehensible]

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