

# Henry

Peter Kruder

Remember if you can  
When cotton was picked by hand  
Down in Dixy under southern sky  
Working from sun to sun Remember if you will  
Lightenin' from a whiskey still  
The blues and the breeze  
The sweet magnolia trees  
A little church house up on the hill And I can hear the Delta callin'  
From the light of a distant star  
I can see my future and I can feel my past  
When Henry plays his steel guitar, oh yeah Won't you take me back in time  
And free me from this crime  
Well, I have no shame and I have no blame  
It's time for us to be movin' on And I can hear the Delta callin'  
From the light of a distant star  
And I can see my future and I can feel my past  
When Henry plays his steel guitar  
When Henry plays his steel guitar And I can hear the Delta callin'  
From the light of a distant star  
I can see my future and I can feel my past  
When Henry plays his steel guitar  
When Henry plays his steel guitar, play on [Incomprehensible]  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Sounds sweet to me

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