

Crescent City Blues

1953 Writer: Gordon Jenkins, singer: Beverley Mahr

Borrowed from the 1930s instrumental; Crescent City Blues written by Little Brother Montgomery

Adapted by Johnny Cash for Folsom Prison Blues in 1955 (was sued and paid \$75,000 in 1970's)

(I) I hear the train a comin', it's rollin round the bend

And I ain't been kissed Lord since (I⁷) I don't know when

The (IV⁷) boys in Crescent City don't seem to know I'm (I) here

(V⁷) That lonesome whistle seems to tell me, I'll soon disap-(I)pear.

(I) When I was just a baby, my mumma told me Sue

When you're grown up I want that you should (I⁷) go and see and do

But I'm (IV⁷) stuck in Crescent City, just watchin' life mosey (I) by

When I (V⁷) hear that whistle blowin, ooh I hang my head and (I) cry

(I) I see the rich folks eatin in their fancy dining car

They're probably havin' pheasant breast and (I⁷) eastern caviar

(IV⁷) Now I ain't cryin envy and I ain't cryin' (I) me

It's (V⁷) just that they get to see things, that I've never (I) seen.

(I) If I hold that lonesome whistle, if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd find a man a little (I⁷) farther down the line

(IV⁷) Far from Crescent City is where I'd like to (I) stay

And I'd (V⁷) let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues (I) away

And I'd (V⁷) let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues (I) away.

Key of	I	I ⁷	IV ⁷	V ⁷
C	C	C7	F7	G7
D	D	D7	G7	A7
E	E	E7	A7	B7
F	F	F7	Bb7	C7
G	G	G7	C7	D7
A	A	A7	D7	E7
Bb	Bb	Bb7	Eb7	F7
B	B	B7	E7	F#7