

Muddy Water

Bessie Smith

Dixie moonlight, Swanee shore
Headed homebound just once more
To my Mississippi delta home

Southland has that grand garden spot
Although you believe or not
I hear those breeze a-whispering:
"Come on back to me"

Muddy water 'round my feet
Muddy water in the street
Just God don't shelter
Down on the delta

Muddy water in my shoes
Reeling and rocking to them lowdown blues
They live in ease and comfort down there
I do declare

Been away a year today
To wander and roam
I don't care it's muddy there
But see it is my home
Got my toes turned Dixie way
'Round the delta let me lay
My heart cries out for muddy water