

# Ol' Man River

Rosemary Clooney

Dere's an ol' man called de Mississippi  
Dat's de ol' man dat I'd like to be  
What does he care if de world's got troubles  
What does he care if de land ain't free

Ol' man river, dat ol' man river  
He mus' know sumpin', but don't say nuthin'  
He jes' keeps rollin'  
He keeps on rollin' along

He don' plant taters, he don't plant cotton  
An' dem dat plants' em is soon forgotten  
But ol'man river  
He jes' keeps rollin' along

You an' me, we sweat an' strain  
Body all achin' an' wracked wid pain,  
Tote dat barge! Lif' dat bale!  
Git a little drunk an' you lands in jail

Ah gits weary an' sick of tryin'  
Ah'm tired of livin' an' skeered of dyin'  
But ol' man river  
He jes' keeps rolling' along

Here we all work on de Mississippi  
Here we all work while de white folks play  
Pullin' dose boats from de dawn to sunset  
Gittin' no rest till de judgement day

(Don't look up an' don't look down)  
(You don' dar'st make de white boss frown)  
(Bend your knees an' bow your head)  
(An' pull dat rope until you're dead)

Let me go 'way from the Mississippi  
Let me go 'way from de white man boss  
Show me dat stream called de river Jordan  
Dat's de ol' stream dat I long to cross

(Ol' man river, dat ol' man river)  
(He mus' know sumpin', but don't say nothin')  
(He just keeps rollin')  
(He keeps on rollin' along)

Long, low river  
Forever keeps rollin'

(Don' plant taters, he don' plant cotton)  
(And dem dat plants' em is soon forgotten)  
(But ol' man river  
(He jes' keeps rollin' along)

Long low river  
Keeps singin' dis song

You an' me, we sweat an' strain

Body all achin' and wracked wid pain  
Tote dat barge! Lift dat bale!  
Git a little drunk and ya lands in jail

Ah gits weary an' sick o' tryin'  
Ah'm tired o livin' an' skeered o' dyin'  
But ol' man river  
He jes' keeps rollin' along!