

# OL' MAN RIVER

Frank Sinatra

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from SHOW BOAT

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II  
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

E<sup>b</sup>



B<sup>b</sup>7sus



B<sup>b</sup>7



*mf*

*rit.*

E<sup>b</sup>



A<sup>b</sup>



E<sup>b</sup>



Col - ored folks work on de Mis - sis - sip - pi, col - ored folks work while de

*a tempo*

B<sup>b</sup>7



E<sup>b</sup>7



A<sup>b</sup>6



white folks play. Pull - in' dose boats from de dawn to sun - set,

E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>



Cm7



F7



B<sup>b</sup>7



E<sup>b</sup>



Gm



Cm6/G



git - tin' no rest till de judg - ment day. Don't look up an'

Gm Cm6/G Gm Cm6 Gm Gm7 D7

don't look down, you don't dast make de white boss frown.

Gm Cm6/G Gm Cdim7/G Gm Gm7 Am7/G Cdim7/G

Bend yo' knees an' bow yo' head, an' pull dat rope un -

*rall.*

Gm Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab

til yo're dead. Let me go 'way from de Mis - sis - sip - pi,

*a tempo*

C7 Fm Ddim7

let me go 'way from de white men boss. Show me dat stream called de

E $\flat$  3fr Db7 4fr B $\flat$ 7 3fr E $\flat$  3fr A $\flat$ m/B $\flat$  4fr B $\flat$ 7 4fr

riv - er Jor - dan. Dat's de ol' stream dat I long to cross.

*rall.*

Slower

E $\flat$  3fr Cm 3fr E $\flat$  3fr A $\flat$  4fr E $\flat$  3fr A $\flat$  4fr

Ol' man riv - er, dat ol' man riv - er; he must know sump - in', but

*legato*

E $\flat$  3fr Cm 3fr B $\flat$ 7 4fr B $\flat$ 7sus 4fr B $\flat$ 7 4fr

don't say noth - in'. He jus' keeps roll - in', he keeps on roll - in' a -

E $\flat$  3fr A $\flat$ 6 3fr E $\flat$  3fr Cm 3fr

long. He don't plant 'ta - ters, he

Eb 3fr    Ab 4fr    Eb 3fr    Cm 3fr    Eb/G 3fr    Gbdim7 4fr

don't plant cot - ton, an' dem dat plants 'em is soon for - got - ten. But

Bb7/F    Fm7/Bb    Fm7    Bb9    Eb 3fr    Ab 4fr

ol' man riv - er, he jus' keeps roll - in' a - long.

Eb 3fr    Cm/Eb 3fr    D7    Gm 3fr    D7    Gm 3fr    D7

You an' me, we sweat an' strain,

Gm6 3fr    D7b9 4fr    Gm 3fr    D7    Gm 3fr    Cm6/G 3fr

bod - y all ach - in' an' racked wid pain. "Tote dat barge!"

Gm Cdim7/G Gm Cdim7/G Gm Ab6 Bb7

“Lift dat bale,” Git a lit - tle drunk an’ you land in jail.

Eb Cm Eb Ab Eb Bb7

Ah gits wea - ry an’ sick of try - in’. Ah’m tired of liv - in’ an’

Cm F7 Eb/Bb Cm Fm9 Bb7

skeered of dy - in’. But ol’ man riv - er, he jus’ keeps roll - in’ a -

*rit.*

1 Eb Abm Eb/G Fm7 Bb7 2 Eb Fm7 Bb9 Eb

long. long.