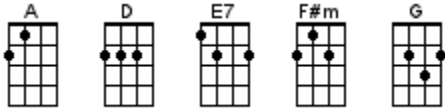


Up On Cripple Creek

Robbie Robertson 1969 (recorded by The Band)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A]

When [A] I get off of this mountain, you [D] know where I want to go? [D]
[A] Straight down the [D] Mississippi River to the [E7] Gulf of Mexico [E7]
To [A] Lake Charles, Louisiana, little [D] Bessie, a girl I once knew
[A] She told me just to [D] come on by if there's [E7] anything that she could do [E7]

CHORUS:

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] Good luck had just stung me, to the [D] race track I did go [D]
[A] She bet on [D] one horse to win and I [E7] bet on another to show
The [A] odds were in my favour, I [D] had 'em five to one
[A] When that nag to [D] win came around the track
[E7] Sure enough she had won [E7]

CHORUS:

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

I [A] took up all of my winnings, and I [D] gave my little Bessie half [D]
[A] And she tore it up and [D] threw it in my face [E7] just for a laugh [E7]
Now [A] there's one thing in the whole wide world [D] I sure would like to see [D]
[A] That's when that little [D] love of mine dips her [E7] doughnut in my tea [E7]

CHORUS:

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

Now [A] me and my mate were back at the shack, we had [D] Spike Jones on the box
[A] She says, "I can't take the [D] way he sings, but I [E7] love to hear him talk" [E7]
Now [A] that just gave my heart a throb, to the [D] bottom of my feet [D]
[A] And I swore as I [D] took another pull, my [E7] Bessie can't be beat [E7]

CHORUS:

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me

[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me

[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me

A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

< YODEL >

[A] Lo lo [D] hoo [A] lodle lodle lady [D] hoo

[A] Lo lodle [D] hoo [A] lodle lodle lady [D] hoo

There's a [A] flood out in California, and up [D] north it's freezin' cold [D]

[A] And this livin' [D] off the road, is [E7] gettin' pretty old [E7]

So I [A] guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her [D] I'll be rollin' in [D]

But you [A] know deep down, I'm [D] kind of tempted

To [E7] go and see my Bessie again

CHORUS:

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me

[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me

[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me

A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

< YODEL >

[A] Lo lo [D] hoo [A] lodle lodle lady [D] hoo

[A] Lo lodle [D] hoo [A] lodle lodle lady [D] hoo

[A] Lo lo [D] hoo [A] lodle lodle lady [D] hoo

[A] Lo lodle [D] hoo [A] lodle lodle lady [D] hoo [A]↓

