The Ballad of the Delta Lady

By Tom Farley

(In "E" - Capo 2nd Fret) **Instrumental Intro:** (1/2 chrous) G D D D It's been come nigh on eighty years since the Lady was introduced, Ε To a wide-eyed Mississippi boy in the romance of his youth, From the moment that I saw her, at the dock by Port a' Prince, Like a man who'd found his only woman I've loved her ever since. Many times I held her, so closely I could feel, The way that she responded, to the touching of her wheel. So beautiful a figure, like none that's ever been; It's sad to think I'll never know her warm embrace again. Chorus: They're puttin' the Delta Lady on the auction block tonight, Her paddlewheels no more to turn, no dancehall city lights, And the more that I remember, the more it don't seem right; To put the Cajun Delta Lady on the auction block tonight. **Instrumental:** (1X) Verse chords D We passed our days by countin', one sunset at a time, And there wasn't a dock on the whole damn river that never seen her line, Just a passing generation, is all we've come to be, And the swift and mighty Delta Lady becomes a memory. Chorus >>> Chorus Accapella >>> Instrumental Verse >>> Chorus + And the more that I remember, the more it don't seem right; To put the Cajun Delta Lady on the auction block tonight.