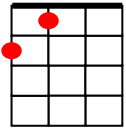


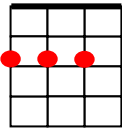
Up on Cripple Creek

Recorded by The Band in 1969. Written by Robbie Robertson, with Levon Helm on lead vocals

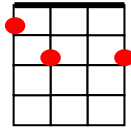
A



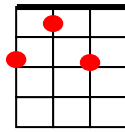
D



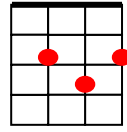
E7



F#m



G



Intro: [A] [A] [A] [A]

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

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] [G]

[A] Good luck had just stung me, to the [D] racetrack I did go
[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 we had won

Chorus

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

Chorus

The yodelling bit: [A] [D] x4

Finish with another chorus and some more yodelling. That'll work.

Yes, yes, yes: I know there are two more verses, but that's plenty, dontcha think?