

FIVE FEET HIGH & RISING Johnny Cash 1959 Johnny's musical impression of a flood his family experienced when he was a child. 8 beats/chord unless noted. 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4

F Bb7//// F////
 How high's the water, Mama? Two feet high and risin'.

F Bb7//// F////
 How high's the water, Papa? She said it's two feet high and risin'.

F//// F7//// Bb7
 Well we can make it to the road in a homemade boat, that's the only thing we got
 C7 C7//// F//// G left that'll float;
 It's already over all the wheat & oats; two feet high & risin'.

G C7//// G////
 How high's the water, Mama? Three feet high and risin'.

G C7//// G////
 How high's the water, Papa? She said it's three feet high and risin'.

G//// G7//// C7
 Well, my hives are gone, I lost my bees. Chickens are sleepin' in the willow tree.

D7 D7//// G//// A
 Cows in water up past their knees; three feet high and risin'.

A D7//// A////
 How high's the water, Mama? Four feet high and risin'.

A D7//// A////
 How high's the water, Papa? She said it's four feet high and risin'.

A//// A7//// D7
 Hey, come look through the window pane: the bus is comin', gonna take us to the train.

E7 E7//// A//// Bb
 Looks like we'll be blessed with a little more rain, four feet high and risin'.

Bb Eb//// Bb////
 How high's the water, Mama? Five feet high and risin'.

Bb Eb//// Bb////
 How high's the water, Papa? She said its five feet high and risin'.

Bb//// Bb7//// Eb
 Well, the rails are washed out north of town. We gotta head for higher ground.

F7 F7//// Bb
 We can't come back til' the water goes down; five feet high and risin'.

Bb//// F7//// Bb////
 Well, it's five.. feet.. high,.. and.. risin'.

Linda Zielinski F.U.N. 1/21/18

