

Follow the Drinkin' Gourd

TRADITIONAL

The words of this song provide disguised directions for those escaping north toward the Big Dipper — “the drinkin’ gourd.”



Resolutely

Arranged by Carl Miller

Fm Gm Fm Gm Fm Gm

When the sun comes back and the first quail calls,— Fol - low the

E^b7 A^b Fm F[#]dim

drink - in' gourd, For the Ole Man's wait - in' for to car - ry you to free - dom.

B^bm7/F C7/E Fm **Chorus** Fm

Fol - low the drink - in' gourd. Fol - low the drink - in' gourd,



Fol - low the drink - in' gourd, For the Ole Man is a - wait - in' for to
 car - ry you to free - dom. Fol - low the drink - in' gourd.

A^b Edim
 Bdim Adim B^bm7 C7 Fm B^b Fm

2. Oh, the riverbank makes a very true road.
 Dead trees will mark the way.
 The left foot, pegfoot, travelin' on.
 Follow the drinkin' gourd.

Chorus

3. Where the river ends in between two hills,
 Follow the drinkin' gourd.
 There the Ole Man's waitin' for to carry you to freedom.
 Follow the drinkin' gourd.

Chorus