

# Cripple Creek

1) AADA AAEA AADA AAEA

2) AAAA AAEA AAAA AAEA

Old-Time  
From NOTSBA Jam  
Arr: Ray Mathes

## Guitar Chords

## Mandolin Chords (First Position)

I've got a girl and she loves me,  
she's as sweet as she can be;  
She's got eyes of baby blue,  
makes my gun shoot straight and true.

(Chorus:)

Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on the run,  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have a little fun.  
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl,  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to see my girl.

I got a gal at the head of the creek,  
goin' up to see her 'bout the middle of the week;  
Gals up Cripple Creek are only half grown,  
jump on a man like a dog on a bone.

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep,  
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek before I sleep;  
Roll my britches to my knees,  
I'll wade old Cripple Creek whenever I please.

I went down to Cripple Creek,  
to see what them girls had to eat;  
I got drunk and fell against the wall,  
old corn likker was the cause of it all.

From: "The Fiddler's Companion"  
At: [www.ibiblio.org/fiddlers](http://www.ibiblio.org/fiddlers)