

Cross Road Blues

(take 1)

Words & Music:
Robert Johnson

Robert Johnson did two takes of this song on his classic recordings. The October 2005 issue of Guitar One has a full transcription of his version.

Intro: [tabbed by KrypTik]

e	e	e	e	e	e	e	e	e	e	q	e	q													
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												----- (13)-----													

												----- 7-----													

e	q	q	q	e	e	e	e	e	E	E	E	E	q	e	e	H									

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												-----2--													

A
I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees.
D A
I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees.
E D A
Asked the Lord above "Have mercy, now save poor Bob, if you please."

Yeoo, standin' at the crossroad, tried to flag a ride.
Ooo eeee, I tried to flag a ride.
Didn't nobody seem to know me, babe, everybody pass me by.

Standin' at the crossroad, baby, risin' sun goin' down.
Standin' at the crossroad, baby, eee, eee, risin' sun goin' down.
I believe to my soul, now, poor Bob is sinkin' down.

You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown.
You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown.
That I got the crossroad blues this mornin', Lord,
Babe, I'm sinkin' down.

And I went to the crossroad, mama, I looked east and west.
I went to the crossroad, baby, I looked east and west.
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman, ooh well, babe, in my distress.