Walkin' Blues
(Eric Clapton "Unplugged" version)

Words & Music:
Robert Johnson

Tune your guitar to open G tuning (D G D G B D) and play with fingers & slide. I've included a tab below by an unknown tabber.

Woke up this mornin', feel 'round for my shoes,
You know about you that, babe, had them old walkin' blues,
Woke up this mornin', I feel 'round for my shoes.
You know about that, baby. Woo, Lord! I had them old walkin' blues.

I'm leavin' this mornin', I have to go ride the blinds.
I been mistreated, I don't mind dyin' this mornin',
If I have to go ride blind.
I've been mistreated. Woo, Lord! I don't mind dyin'.

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO:

People tell me, the walkin' blues ain't bad.
The worse old feelin' I most ever had.
People tell me, the old walkin' blues ain't bad.
Well, it's the worse old feelin'. Woo, Lord, the most I ever had.

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO TO END:

Walkin' Blues Tab - Eric Clapton version

[tabber unknown]
~~ = slide or slide vibrato       / = slide up       \ = slide down

1  G
~~~~

\d|10/12-12-12-12-12--11/12-12-12--11/12-12-12-\n\B|10/12-12-12-12-12--11/12-12-12--11/12-12-12-\n\G|-------------------------------------------------
\D|-------------------------------------------------
\G|-------------------------------------------------
\D|-------------------------------------------------

2

\d|---------------------------0--\n\B|11/12--11/12--11/12--11/12--0/12--\n\G|11/12--11/12--11/12--11/12--0/12--\n\D|---------------------------12--0/12--\n\G|-------------------------------------------------
\D|-------------------------------------------------
Woke up this morn - in' I feel 'round for my shoes.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Measure</th>
<th>Chord Progression</th>
<th>Lyrics</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>G7  G6  G</td>
<td>You know a-bout that, babe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>G5  G7  G6  G</td>
<td>had them old walkin' blues.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Woke up this morn - in' I feel 'round for my shoes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>G7  G6  G</td>
<td>You know a-bout that, baby</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Woo-Lord, I had them old walk - in' blues.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
If I have

I'm leavin' this morn - in' I have-ta go ride the blinds.

I been mis - treated.

I don't mind dyin' this a morn - in',

If I have-ta go ride a blind
I been mis-treat ed.

Woo-Lord, I don't mind dyin'

GUITAR SOLO

Gb

C
Peo-ple tell me the walkin' blues ain't bad.

The worse old feelin'

I most ever had
People tell me the old walkin' blues ain't bad.

Well it's the worse old feelin'

Woo-Lord, the most I ever had.

GUITAR SOLO 2