

Swamp Witch Blackwater Hattie Jim Stafford 10-20-2018  
EZ VERSION

We'll just do this steady progression the whole song

/D        Am        /G F D  
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
D    D    D    D    D    D U    U D

[D]Black water Hattie lived [Am]back in the swamp  
Where the [G]strange green rep[F]tiles [D]crawl.  
[D]Snakes hang thick from the [Am]cypress trees  
Like [G]sausage on a [F]smokehouse [D]wall.

Where the [D]swamp is alive with a [Am]thousand eyes  
An [G]all of them [F]watching [D]you  
Stay [D]off the track to [Am]Hattie's Shack  
In the [G]back of the [F]Black Ba[D]you

/D        Am        /G F D (X2)

[D]Way up the road from [Am]Hattie's Shack  
Lies a [G]sleepy little [F]Okeechobe [D]town  
[D]Talk of swamp witch [Am]Hattie lock you  
[G]In when the [F]sun go [D]down

[D]Rumors of what she'd [Am]done,  
[G]rumors of [F]what she'd [D]do  
Kept [D]folks off the track of [Am]Hattie's shack  
In the [G]back of the [F]Black Ba[D]you

/D        Am        /G F D (X2)

One [D]day brought the rain and the [Am]rain stayed on  
And the [G]swamp water [F]over[D]flowed  
[D]Skeeters and the fever grabbed the [Am]town like a fist  
Doc [G]Jackson was the [F]first to [D]go

[D]Some say the plague was-a [Am]brought by Hattie,  
there was [G]talk of a [F]hangin' [D]too  
But the [D]talk got shackled by the [Am]howls and the cackles  
From the [G]bowels of the [F]Black ba[D]you

/D        Am        /G F D (X2)

[D]Early one morn 'tween [Am]dark and dawn  
When [G]shadows [F]filled the [D]sky  
There [D]came an unseen [Am]caller  
On a [G]town where [F]hope run [D]dry

In the [D]square there was found a [Am]big black round,  
[G]vat full of [F]gurgling [D]brew  
[G]Whispering sounds as the [Am]folk gathered round  
It [G]came from the [F]Black Ba[D]you

/D Am /G F D (X2)

There [D]ain't much pride when you're [Am]trapped inside  
A [G]slowly [F]sinkin' [D]ship  
[D]Scooped up the liquid [Am]deep and green  
And the [G]whole town\_ [F]took a [D]sip

[D]Fever went away and the [Am]very next day  
the [G]skies a[F]gain were [D]blue  
Lets [D]thank old Hattie for [Am]savin' our town  
Well [G]fetch her from the [F]Black Ba[D]you

/D Am /G F D (X2)

[D]Party of ten of the [Am]towns best men  
[G]headed for [F]Hattie's [D]Shack  
Said [D]Swamp Witch magic was [Am]useful and good  
And [G]they're gonna bring [F]Hattie [D]back

Never [D]found Hattie and they [Am]never found the shack  
[G]Never made the [F]trip back [D]in  
There was a [D]parchment note they found [Am]tacked to a stump  
Said [G]don't come [F]lookin' a[D]gain

/D Am /G F D (X2)