Amos Moses
by Jerry Reed (1970)

A7 | B7 | D7 | D7sus | E7 | C

A7
A    0-3-0    0-3-0    0-3-0    0-3-0
E    3-3-3-3-3

Now Amos Moses was a Cajun. He lived by himself in the swamp.

A7
A    0-3-0    0-3-0    0-3-0
E    3-3-3

It ain't legal huntin' alligator down in the swamp, boy.

A7
A    0-3-0    0-3-0
E    3-3-3

Now everyone blamed his old man for making him mean as a snake.

E7
E    0-3-0    0-3-0
C    3-3-3

Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou.

Chorus: About forty-five minutes south east of Thibodeaux, Louisiana

E7
E    0-3-0    0-3-0
C    3-3-3

They raised up a son who could eat up his weight in groceries

riff: 
A 7-5-3-0
E 3-3-3
C 2-2-2
G 3-3-3

(spoken) Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos Moses.
Now the folks around south Louisiana, said Amos was a hell of a man.

He could trap the biggest, meanest alligator and he'd just use one hand.

That's all he got left cuz the alligator bit it.

Left arm gone clear up to the elbow.

Well, the sheriff caught wind that Amos was up in the swamp trading skins.

So he snuck in the swamp, gonna get that boy, but he never come out again.

I wonder where the Louisiana sheriff went to.

Well you can sure get lost in the Louisiana bayou.

Chorus: About forty-five minutes south east of Thibodeaux, Louisiana

Lived a man called Doc Mil-sap and his pretty wife, Hanna.

They raised up a son who could eat up his weight in groceries

(named after a man of the cloth, called him Amos Moses.)

(Tacit)