

Mr. Mudd and Mr. Gold

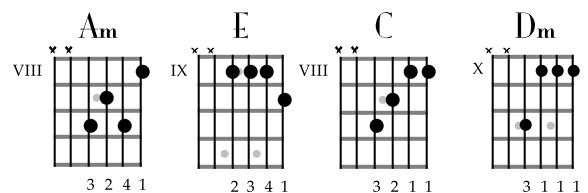
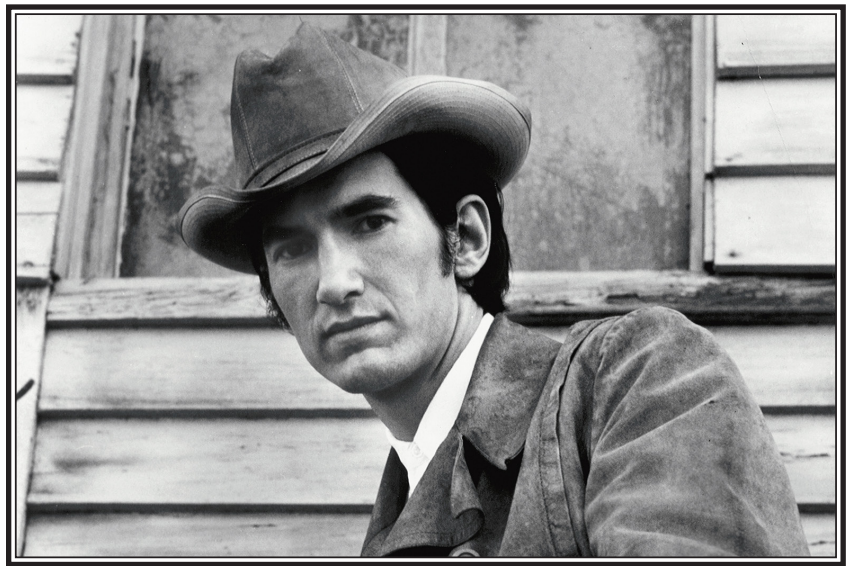
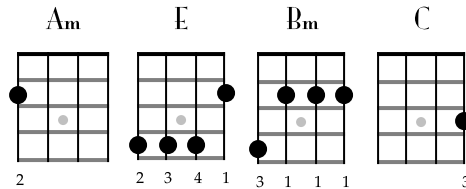
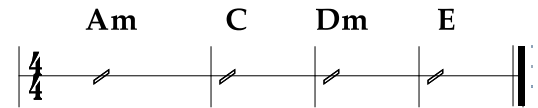
Townes Van Zandt
High, Low and in between (1971)
Capo II

Am
Well, the wicked king of clubs awoke
C
And it was to his queen he turned
Dm
His lips were laughing as they spoke
E
His eyes like bullets burned
Am
The suns upon a gambling day
C
His queen smiled low and blissfully
Dm
Lets make some wretched fool to pay
E
Plain it was she did agree

Am
He sent his Deuce down into diamond
C
His four to heart and his tray to spade
Dm
Three kings with their legions come
E
Preparations soon were made
Am
They voted club the days commander
C
Gave him an army, face and number
Dm
All but the outlaw jack of diamonds
E
And the aces in the sky

Am
Well he gave his sevens first instructions
C
Spirit me a game of stud
Dm
Stakes unscarred by limitation
E
Between a man named Gold and a man named Mudd
Am
Club filled gold with greedy vapours
C
Till his long green eyes did glow
Dm
And mudd was left with sighs and trembles
E
Watching his hard earned money go

♩ = 112



Mr. Mudd and Mr. Gold

Am
 Flushes fell on Gold like water
 C
 Tens they paired and paired again
 Dm
 But the aces only flew through heaven
 E
 And the diamond jack called no man's friend
 Am
 Now the diamond queen saw Mudd's ordeal
 C
 Began to think of her long lost son
 Dm
 Fell to her knees with a mothers mercy
 E
 And prayed to the angels every one

 Am
 Now the diamond queen she prayed and prayed
 C
 And the diamond angel filled Muds hole
 Dm
 The wicked king of clubs himself
 E
 fell face down in front of Gold
 Am
 Now three kings come to clubs command,
 C
 but the angels in the sky did ride
 Dm
 Three kings up on the streets of Gold
 E
 Three fireballs on the Muddy side

 Am
 The club queen heard her husbands call,
 C
 but lord that queen of diamonds joy
 Dm
 When the outlaw in the heavenly hall
 E
 Turned out to be a wandering boy
 Am
 Now Mudd he checked and Gold bet all
 C
 And Mudd he raised and Gold did call
 Dm
 And the smile just melted off his face
 E
 When Mudd turned over that diamond ace

 Am
 Now here's what the story's told
 C
 If you feel like Mud you'll end up Gold
 Dm
 If you feel like lost you'll end up found
 E
 So amigo lay them raises down

