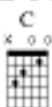


CRIPPLE CREEK FERRY

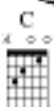
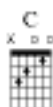
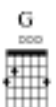
Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly-double time feeling



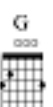
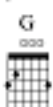
(Vocal harmony)

Hey, hey, crip - ple creek fer - ry



butt - ing through the o - ver - hang - in' trees.

Make way for the crip - ple creek fer - ry, the



wa - ter's go - in' down, it's a might - y tight

squeeze.

All a - lone the cap - tain stands,

has - n't heard from his deck - hands, the gam - bler