

Seventh Son (Version 2)

Medium tempo

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

*C*⁷
mf

1. Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's talk - in' bout the sev - enth son. In the

*F*⁷

whole wide world there's on - ly one. I'm the one; Yes. I'm the

*C*⁷ *G*⁷ *F*⁷

one. I'm the one, I'm the one;— the one they call the sev-enth

*C*⁷ *B*^{b7} *B*⁷ *C*⁷

son. 2. I can tell your fu-ture, it will come to pass; I can

do things for you, make your heart tell glad;— Look in the sky, pre-dict— the rain; I can

N.C. *F*⁷ *C*⁷

tell when a wo-man's got a-noth-er man. I'm the one; Yes, I'm the one. I'm the

*G*⁷ *F*⁷ *C*⁷ *B*^{b7} *B*⁷

one, I'm the one;— the one they call the sev-enth son. 3. I can

Verse 3

I can hold you close and squeeze you tight.
I can make you grab for me, both day and night.
I can heal the sick, I can raise the dead.
I can make you, little girl, talk out of your head.
I'm the one, etc.

Verse 4

I can talk these words, and sound so sweet,
And make your lovin' heart even skip a beat.
I can take you, baby, hold you in my arms,
And make the flesh quiver lovely forms.
I'm the one, etc.