

Traveling Riverside Blues  
**Led Zeppelin (Robert Johnson)**

Intro Riff:

```
D---12-12-12-12/-----|-----0-----0-----0-----|
B--12-12-12-12/---0-0-3-5--3-0--|---0-----0-----0-----|
G--12-12-12-12-12/---0-0-3-5--3-0--|-----0-----|
D--12-12-12-12-12/---0-0-3-5--3-0--|--3-----2-----0-----|
A-----|-----3----1h2---0-|
E-----|-----| x4
```

Verse Riff:

```
          G          C          D
D| -----3-----5-----7-----|
B| -----3-----5-----7-----|
G| 0-----0-----0-----0-----5-----7-----|
D| 0-0-0-2-2-2-3-3-2-0-----5-----7-----|
A| -----|
E| -----|
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End of Verse

Turnaround

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D|--0-0-0-0-0-0-0---|--5---5-5-0-3-3-|0-0-----0--0--|---0---0-----0---|
B|--1-0-1-0-0-1---|--5---5-5-0-3-3-|0-0--3--3-----|3-----|
G|--2-2-2-2-2-2---|--5---5-5-0-3-3-|0-0-----|-----|
D|--0-0-0-----|-----|--0-3---2-2-1-1-|0-----0-----0---|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----5\7-----|
```

**Verse 1 (Verse riff):**

G  
Asked sweet mama, Let me be her kid She said, "You might get hurt if you don't keep it hid"  
C  
Well I know my baby, If I see her in the dark  
D7 C G D7  
I said I know my rider, If I see her in the dark

**Verse 2 (Intro riff)**

Now, I goin' to Rosedale, Take my rider by my side Still barrelhouse, If it's on the riverside, yeah  
I know my baby, Lord, I said, "is really sloppy drunk"  
I know my mama, Lord, a brown skin, but she ain't no plum

**Verse 3 (Verse riff):**

See my baby, tell her, Tell her hurry home  
Had no lovin', since my baby been gone  
See my baby, Tell hurry on home  
I ain't had, Lord, my right mind, Since my rider's been gone

**Verse 4 (Intro Riff):**

Hey, I say, She's my rider  
I want to tell you, She's my rider  
I know you're mine, She's my rider  
She ain't but sixteen, But she's my rider

**Verse 5 (verse riff):**

I'm goin' to Rosedale, Take my rider by side, Anybody argue with me man, I'll keep them satisfied  
Well, see my baby, tell her, Tell her the shape I'm in  
Ain't had no lovin', Lord, since you know when

**Repeat Intro Riff x4**

**Solo over verse**

**Verse 6 (Intro Riff):**

Why don't you come into my kitchen  
She's a kindhearted lady. She studies evil all the time  
She's a kindhearted woman. She studies evil all the time

**Verse 7 (verse riff):**

Squeeze my lemon 'til the juice runs down my leg  
Squeeze it so hard, fall right out of bed  
Squeeze my lemon, 'til the juice runs down my leg  
Oh, but the way that you squeeze it girl I swear I'm gonna fall right out of bed (She's a good rider! )

**Verse 8 (intro riff):**

She's my kindhearted lady  
I'm gonna take my rider by my side  
I said her front teeth are lined with gold  
She's gotta mortgage on my body, got a lien on my soul  
She's my brown skin sugar plum