Bile Them Cabbage Down

Traditional



Went up on the mountain Just to give my horn a blow, Thought I heard my true love say, "Yonder comes my beau!"

Took my gal to the blacksmith shop To have her mouth made small She turned around a time or two And swallowed shop and all. Possum in a 'simmon tree, Raccoon on the ground, Raccoon says, "You son-of-a-gun, Shake some 'simmons down!"

The raccoon's got a furry tail, The possum's tail is bare, The rabbit ain't got no tail at all, But a little bit o' bunch o' hair. The June bug he has wings of gold, The firefly wings of flame, The bedbug-s got no wiengs at all, But he gets there just the same.

Met a possum in the road, Blind as he could be, Jumped the fence and whipped my dog And bristled up at me.