

Turnip Greens

I had a dream the oth - er night, I dreamed that I could fly, I
 Mis - ter Pe - ter kind - ly - asked me, from what town I did fly, I

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flopped my wings like a buz - zard and flew up to the sky. At the gate I met Mister
 told him from the moun - tain view I flew up to the sky. He talked - to me thru a

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Pe - ter at me he looked so neat in - vit - ed me to din - ner and
 tele - phone saying I don't know what it means But a thousand people in that town all

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 1 0 0 1 1 1 2 4 1 2 2 4 2 1 0 0

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Chorus

this is what we eat. Tur - nip greens, tur - nip greens, good old tur - nip greens,
 live on turn nip greens.

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 1 1 2 1 0 2 2 2 1 1 0 1 1 1 2 4

21

Corn bread and but - ter milk and good old tur - nip greens

21
 2 4 2 1 1 0 0 1 1 2 1 0

3. Mister Peter said from Mountain View, I've only had one man
 And he could scarcely stay here in this glorious land
 Says he neither cares for honey or sugar or cream
 But his heart and soul just seem to crave a mess of turnip greens.
 Chorus

4. Mister Peter says those Mountain View girls are awful hard to beat
 They always dress so pretty and always look so neat.
 Well the reason for their beauty is plainly to be seen
 For the precious little honeys have been raised on turnip greens.
 Chorus