

Come Dance and Sing Lyrics

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Suzanne and Jim

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1. Animal Fair

I went to the animal fair,
The birds and the beasts were there.
The big baboon by the light of the moon was combing his auburn hair.
The monkey he got drunk,
Stepped on the elephant's trunk.
The elephant sneezed, fell to his knees.
That was the end of the monk! The monk!

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2. C-H-I-C-K-E-N Spells Chicken

In a little country schoolhouse where the children used to go,
There lived a little fella by the name of Ragtime Joe.
And when it come to spelling his ragtime brain worked fast.
He was the only well known scholar that could hold down his own class.
One day the teacher called the class to spell a kind of a bird.
That bird was a chicken and they could not spell the word.
So the teacher called on Ragtime Joe to spell that word for them.
He didn't hesitate a bit, this is how it began.

CHORUS:

"C" that's the way it begins "H" that's the next letter in "I" that is the third
"C" that's to season the bird "K" I'm just filling in "E" gettin' near the end (N)
"C-H-I-C-K-E-N", that's the way you spell chicken.

Parson Johnson gave a concert at the old church house one night.
He hired a lot of talent that could sing and could recite.
But when they pulled the curtain everything went wrong, you know,
When someone in the audience yelled, "Let's hear from Ragtime Joe!"
He sang a brand-new ragtime song but it didn't go so well.
He said, "I made a mess of it, I guess I'll have to spell."
Then he told the audience he composed this chicken song.
And when he spelled those words to them he took the house by storm.

CHORUS:

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3. A Cowgirl's Red River Valley

**From this valley they say you are going. I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
For they say you are taking the sunshine that brightens our path all the while.**

CHORUS:

**Come and sit by my side if you love me. Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
But remember the Red River Valley and the girl who loves you so true.**

**From this valley they say you are going. When you go can your Darlin' go too?
Would you leave her alone unprotected when she loves no other but you?**

CHORUS:

**When you go to your home by the ocean may you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley and the love we exchanged mid the flowers.**

CHORUS:

4. Hop Along Peter

**Old Uncle Peter he got right, tried to get to heaven on a stormy night.
The way being rough so I've heard say he got lost in the woods and stayed all day.**

CHORUS:

**Hop along Peter where you goin'? Hop along Peter where you gwine?
Hop along Peter you must bear in mind I ain't comin' back 'til it's gooselberry time.**

**Old Mother Hubbard and her dog went Dutch. The one-legged rooster hobbled on a crutch.
The goose picked the banjo on a watermelon vine and they all got together at gooselberry time.**

CHORUS:

**Down in the barn yard playin' seven up, the old tomcat and a little speckled pup.
The rooster in the cream jar up to his knees. Old mother Hubbard just a pickin' out fleas.**

CHORUS:

**I've got a sweet gal in this here town. If she weighs an ounce she weighs seven hundred pounds.
Every time a sweet gal turns once around, the heel of her shoe makes a hole in the ground.**

CHORUS:

5. When Pa

When Pa (Answer: When Pa)

When Pa was just a little lad he used to go in swimmin'. (Answer: In swimmin')

He used to go way up the creek where there was no fear of wimmin. (Answer: Of wimmin)

One Day (Answer: One Day)

One Day some people came along and stole all Pa's apparel. (Answer: Apparel)

He stayed in the water all day long and at night went home in a barrel. (Answer: A barrel)

Now in (Answer: Now in)

Now in this world of toil and sin you'll meet clothes stealin' varmints. (Answer: They're varmints)

So when you swim in yonder creek be sure to hide your garments. (Answer: Your garments)

6. There Ain't No Bugs on Me

Oh, the June bug comes in the month of June, the lightning bugs in May.
The bed bugs come most any old time but they ain't gonna stay.

CHORUS:

There ain't no bugs on me, there ain't no bugs on me.
There may be bugs on some of you mugs but there ain't no bugs on me.

The monkey hangs from the end of its tail and swings from tree to tree.
There may be monkey in some of you guys but there ain't no monkey in me.

CHORUS:

There ain't no monkey in me, there ain't no monkey in me.
There may be monkey in some of you apes but there ain't no monkey in me.

Oh, the boy threw butter out the window. I often wondered why.
The reason that he did it was to watch the butterfly.

CHORUS:

There ain't no bugs on me, there ain't no bugs on me.
There may be bugs on some of you mugs, but there ain't no bugs on me.

Oh, the mosquito he flies high, the mosquito he flies low.
If that skeeter lands on me he ain't gonna fly no more.

CHORUS:

There ain't no bugs on me, there ain't no bugs on me.
There may be bugs on some of you mugs but there ain't no bugs on me.

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7. Hagdalina Magdalena Hootensteiner Waltendeiner

CHORUS:

Hagdalina Magdalena Hootensteiner Waltendeiner Hogan Logan Bogen was her name.

**Some people say it was a very funny name.
Her Daddy gave it to her so she wasn't to blame.**

CHORUS:

**She had two hairs on the top of her head.
One was yellow, the other one red.**

CHORUS:

**The eyes she had, they were a very funny sight.
One pointed left and the other pointed right.**

CHORUS:

**She had two teeth in her mouth.
One pointed north and the other pointed south.**

CHORUS:

**She looked so funny when she walked about
Because her knees pointed in and her toes pointed out.**

CHORUS:

**Now, some people say her breath is sweet.
Me, I'd rather smell her feet.**

CHORUS:

8. Polly Wolly Doodle All Day

Oh, I went to see my gal Sal, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.
That Sal she is a funny gal, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

CHORUS:

Fare thee well. Fare thee well. Fare thee well my fairy fay.
For I'm going to Lou'siana just to see my Susyanna,
Singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

Oh, behind the hen house on my knees, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.
I thought I heard a rooster sneeze, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

CHORUS:

He sneezed so hard with the whooping cough, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.
He sneezed his head and tail feathers off, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

CHORUS:

A grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.
A-pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

CHORUS:

Well, I went to bed but it was no use, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.
My feet stuck out like a chicken's roost, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

CHORUS:

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9. Come Dance and Sing - Instrumental

10. Oh! Susanna

**I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather was so dry.
The sun so hot I froze myself Susanna don't you cry.**

CHORUS:

**Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me. I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.
Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me. I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.**

**I had a dream the other night when everything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna coming round the hill.
A red, red rose was in her cheek a tear in every eye.
I said," I'm coming from the south," Susanna don't you cry.**

CHORUS:

**Well, I'm goin' to Louisiana and then I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna I'll fall down on the ground.
But if I do not find her I know I'll surely die.
And when I'm dead and buried Susanna don't you cry.**

CHORUS:

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11. Molly Malone

**In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty, it is there that I met Molly Malone,
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow through the streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!"**

CHORUS:

"Alive, alive-O! Alive, alive-O!" Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!"

**She was a fish-monger and it sure 'twas no wonder. So was her father and mother before.
And they each wheeled their wheel-barrow through the streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!"**

CHORUS:

**She died of the fever and no one could save her. And that was the end of poor Molly Malone.
But her ghost wheels a wheel-barrow through the streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!"**

CHORUS:

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12. The Fox

The Fox went out on a chilly night, prayed to the moon to give him light.
He had many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o.
Many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o.

So he ran till he came to a great big pen, the ducks and the geese were kept therein.
He said "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o.
Couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o."

Then he grabbed the grey goose by the neck, slung it up across his back.
He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack and the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o.
He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack and the legs all dangling down-o.

Then Old Mother Flipper Flapper jumped out of bed. Out of the window she popped her head,
Crying, "John, John the grey goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o.
John, John the grey goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o."

Oh, John he ran to the top of the hill, blew his horn both loud and shrill.
The Fox he said, "Better flee with my kill for he'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o.
The Fox he said, "I'd better flee with my kill for he'll soon be on my trail-o."

So he ran till he came to his cozy den. There were the little ones eight, nine, ten,
Saying, "Daddy, Daddy better go back again 'cause it must be a very fine town-o, town-o, town-o.
Daddy, Daddy better go back again 'cause it must be a very fine town-o."

The Fox and his wife without any strife cut up that goose with a carving knife.
They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o.
They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones-o.

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13. The Barefoot Boy With Shoes On

Barefoot boy with shoes on goes running down the street,
His pants all full of pockets, his shoes all full of feet.
He was born when he's a baby, his grandma's pride and joy.
His only sister was a girl, his brother was a boy.

They never was triplets, come one of being twins.
His legs was fastened to his knees somewhere below his chin.
His legs was fastened to his knees several inches from his shoulders.
When he grew up he was a man and never did get older.

They never knew their Papa but they always had a hunch,
That he was born before they were, the oldest of the bunch.
They never knew their ages, no, never did they fear,
'Cause they knew they had a birthday that came round once a year.

The youngest was a baby but the oldest was the first.
The good one was the bad one but the bad one was the worst.
And when they died, you know, their names they could not tell.
The girls all went to Heaven and the boys all went to Sunday School.

14. Buffalo Gals

As I was walkin' down the street, down the street, down the street,
A handsome lad I chanced to meet. We danced by the light of the moon.

CHORUS:

Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight?
Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight and dance by the light of the moon?

I asked if we could take a walk, have a talk, take a walk.
His feet took up the whole sidewalk as he stood there close to me.

CHORUS:

I asked if we could have a dance, have a dance, have a dance.
I thought that I might take a chance and shake a leg with her.

CHORUS:

Well I know a gal who lives on the hill, she won't dance but her sister will.
She's a moonshiner's daughter, I love her still. Gal, won't you come out tonight?

CHORUS:

Well, I know a gal with a freckle on her face, a freckle on her face, a freckle on her face.
I asked her where she got 'em, she said she got 'em everyplace. Gal, won't you come out tonight?

CHORUS:

Well, I know a gal with a hole in her stockin' and her knees keep a knockin' and her feet keep a rockin'.
I know a gal with a hole in her stockin' and danced by the light of the moon.
(That's me)

CHORUS:

I'd like to make that gal my wife, gal my wife, that gal my wife.
Be so happy all our lives if she'd say, "Yes" to me. (Yes)

CHORUS:

REFRAIN: Well, won't you, won't you, won't you, won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight?
Ain't you, ain't you, ain't you gonna come out tonight,
And dance by the light of the moon?
And dance by the light of the moon?

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15. Finger Snappin' Blues

I got the toe tappin', knee slappin', hand clappin', finger snappin' blues.

(Answer: I got the blues)

I got the toe tappin', knee slappin', hand clappin', finger snappin' blues.

(Answer: I got the blues)

I got blues that I can't lose. I got the finger snappin' blues.

16. Song Of The Doodle Bug

When I was just a kid this is what I did just to pass the time away.
I'd look all around until I found a Doodle hole then I'd say,

CHORUS:

Doodle, oodle, oodle--UP, UP, UP
Doodle, oodle, oodle--UP, UP, UP
That Doodle bug jump up and look all around,
Doodle back in the ground.

What a pleasure indeed it was to see that Doodle coming out.
I'd say, "Doodle" down in the hole in the ground and twist that little bug out.

CHORUS:

I don't know why to the Doodle I'd lie but this is what I'd say,
"Your house is afire your children are crying please, Doodle, come out and play."

CHORUS:

17. A Railroad Man for Me

I took a trip to Louisville,
Some pleasure for to see.
I fell in love with a railroad man and he fell in love with me.

CHORUS:

A railroad man, a railroad man, a railroad man for me.
In all of this world should I marry, a railroaders bride I would be.

I would not marry a farmer,
He's always in the dirt.
I'd rather marry a railroad man with a nice clean, stripey shirt.

I would not marry a cowboy,
Out on the western plain.
I'd rather marry a railroad man with a nice, gold watch and chain.

CHORUS:

I would not marry a gambler,
He's always drinking wine.
I'd rather marry a railroad man who drives the Forty-nine.

I would not marry a lawyer,
He's always at the bar.
I'd rather marry a railroad man and ride in the Pullman car.

CHORUS:

I would not marry a preacher man,
He preaches night and day.
I'd rather marry a railroad man and by his side I would stay.

CHORUS:

18. The Story The Crow Told Me

Now you listen right good while I sing you a song.
It's awful funny and it won't take long.
All about a crow in a hickory tree.
One little story that the crow told me. (CAW! CAW!)
One little story that a crow told me (CAW! CAW!) in a hickory tree.

I had an old cow all dressed in silk.
She fell down and sprained her milk.
My wife laughed 'cause she thought it was a cinch,
To milk that cow with a monkey wrench. (CAW! CAW!)
One little story that a crow told me (CAW! CAW!) in a hickory tree.

I bought me a suit of union underwear,
To keep me from the cold and the chilly air.
I wore them 6 months, without exaggeration.
I couldn't get them off 'cause I lost the combination. (CAW! CAW!)
One little story that a crow told me (CAW! CAW!) in a hickory tree.

My wife took sick the other day.
Doctor was afraid she's gonna pass away.
She bought herself a girdle at the Walmart store.
She's in better shape now than she was before. (CAW! CAW!)
One little story that a crow told me (CAW! CAW!) in a hickory tree.

Now, pull back the hook, throw back the line.
The fish don't bite in the winter time.
Sat on the bank until my feet got froze,
Watchin' that crawdad diggin' his hole. (CAW! CAW!)
One little story that a crow told me (CAW! CAW!) in a hickory tree.

19. Bill Grogan's Goat

Bill Grogan's goat was doin' fine,
Ate three red shirts right off the line.
Bill Grogan gave that goat a whack,
And tied him to the railroad track.
The whistle blew, the train drew nigh.
Bill Grogan's goat knew he could die.
He gave three bleats of mortal pain.
Coughed up the shirts and flagged the train.

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20. Highway Home

Possum sittin' on a hickory limb.
Highway, highway home.
We'll sure make short work of him.
Highway, highway home.
Put him in a pot and cook him sweet then he'll be fit for a king to eat.
That possum gravy sure is sweet. Yum, Yum.
Highway, highway home.

CHORUS:

Highway home, highway home.
There's trouble all about so you better watch out. It's highway, highway,
Highway home, highway home.
There's no need to worry but you surely gotta hurry,
It's highway, highway home.

There's a bald headed man that I know.
Highway, highway home.
His head's so hard the hair can't grow.
Highway, highway home.
A mosquito came along and his bald head spied, ate till he was satisfied.
Then used his head for a toboggan slide.
Highway, highway home.

CHORUS:

There is an old maid who lives in our town.
Highway, highway home.
She goes to bed before the sun goes down.
Highway, highway home.
She prays for a man like all maids do,
An owl outside hollers "Hoo, hoo. Who?"
Says she, "Any old thing would do."
Highway, highway home.

CHORUS:

Highway home, highway home.
There's trouble all about so you better watch out. It's highway, highway,
Highway home, highway home.
There's no need to worry but you surely gotta hurry it's highway, highway,
Highway home, highway home.
There's trouble all about so you better watch out. It's highway, highway,
Highway home, highway home.
There's no need to worry but you surely gotta hurry
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