Eagle District Day Camp Songbook





1. My Dead Dog Rover

Tune: A Four Leaf Clover

I'm looking over my dead dog, Rover Whom I over-ran with the mower. One leg is missing, the other is gone. One leg is strewn out all over the lawn. No need explaining, the one remaining Is hanging on my own back door! I'm looking over my dead dog, Rover, Whom I over-ran with the mower..

2. Gopher Guts

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts, Multilated monkey meat, Itsy bitsy birdie feet, French fried eye-balls, Rolling down a muddy street, And I forgot my spoon.

(Repeat)

But I got my straw!

3. Pack Up Your Troubles

George Asaf and Felix Powell

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, And smile, smile, smile!

Now we're a'hiking on the old scout trail, Smile boys, that's the style!

What's the use in worrying? It never was worthwhile... So

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, And smile, smile, smile!

4. I Love the Mountains (Sung as a round)

Boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da Boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills. I love the camping, and all the outdoor skills. I love the campfire when all the lights are low,

Boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da Boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da (Last time only) Boom.

5. God Bless America

Irving Berlin

God bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her and guide her
through the night with the light from above
From the mountains to the prairies to the oceans
white with foam
God bless America, my home sweet home...
God bless America, my home sweet home!

6. This Land is Your Land Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land From California, to the New York Island From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters

This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway I saw above me an endless skyway I saw below me a golden valley This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts And all around me a voice was sounding This land was made for you and me.

The sun comes shining as I was strolling The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling

As the fog was lifting, a voice come chanting This land was made for you and me,

7. Oklahoma!

Rogers and Hammerstein

Oklahoma where the wind come sweeping down the plain!

Where the waving wheat can sure smell sweet When the wind comes right behind the rain!

Oklahoma every night my honeylamb and I, Sit alone and talk, and watch a hawk Making lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land!
And the land we belong to is grand!
So when we say, yeeeow!
A yip-i-o-e-ay!
We're only saying you're doing fine, Oklahoma,

Oklahoma, O-K-L-A-H-O-M-A Oklahoma, Ok!

8. It's a Long Way to Tipperary

Jack Judge 1912

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye Piccadilly,
Farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart lies there.

9. The Out in Scouting

Dum, dum, de dum dum dum dum Dum, dum, de dum dum dum dum Dum, dum, de dum dum dum Dum, dum, de dum.

(Repeat) Dum, dum, de dum etc.

We put the out in Scouting
We put the flight to eagles
We lift the light of Scouting over the world.

We'll never be hiked under. Listen to our Scouting thunder We lift the light of Scouting over the world.

Dum, dum, de dum etc.

10. Wichita Mountains Survival Song (From the unfinished work of Roger Miller)

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd, You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd. You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd, But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

You can't go fishing in a poison ivy patch, You can't go fishing in a poison ivy patch. Know what you're sitting in and don't get a rash And you can be happy if you've a mind to...

All you've got to do is put your mind to it. Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it, do it,

You can't go running through prairie dog town, You can't go runnin' through prairie dog town. You'd break your fool leg if you ever fell down But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

You don't walk around in open-toed shoes, You don't walk around in open-toed shoes. Prickly pear cactus would make you sing blues, But you can be happy if you've a mind to...

All you've got to do is put your mind to it. Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it, do it. You can't shake hands with a copper head snake.

You can't shake hands with a copper head snake.

Don't wanna shake hands with no copper head snake,

But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

When buzzards start to circle
it's time to take a drink.

When buzzards start to circle
you'd better take a drink.

Bring some extra water it is hotter than you
think,
But you can be happy if you've a mind to...

All you've got to do is put your mind to it. Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it do it.

Well you don't take a nap with a longhorn cow. You don't go to nappin' with a longhorn cow. You'll wake up sadder but wiser anyhow, But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

You don't go jumpin' on dead man's bridge. You don't go jumpin' on dead man's bridge. Now don't you go to jumpin' on dead man's bridge But you can be happy if you've a mind to...

All you've got to do is put your mind to it. Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it, do it.

Well you can't roller skate in a buffalo herd, You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd. You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd, But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

11. The Quartermaster's Store

There are rats, rats, rats, big as alley cats, At the store, at the store.
There are rats, rats, rats, big as alley cats, At the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I can not see.
I have not brought my specks with me. [Repeat.]

Mice . . . running through the rice.
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.
Beans . . . as big as submarines.
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.
Butter . . . running in the gutter.
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.

Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.

Soot . . . they grow it by the foot.

Goats . . . eating all the oats

Bees . . . with little knobby knees.

Owls . . . shredding paper towels.

Apes . . . eating all the grapes.

Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.

Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.

Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.

Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.

Coke . . . enough to make you choke.

Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.

Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.

Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.

Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.

Moths . . . eating through the cloths

Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.

Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.

12. If I Weren't a Cub Scout (Leader)

If I were not a Cub Scout, I wonder what I'd be If I were not a Cub Scout. ...

1. A bird watcher I'd be

Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

2. A plumber I would be

Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

3. A carpenter I'd be

Two by four, nail it to the floor!

4. A teacher I would be

Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!

5. An airline attendant I'd be

Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's a barf bag, BLEH!

6. A typist I would be

Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!

7. A hippie I would be

Like hey man! Far out! Can you dig it? Wow!

8. A farmer I would be

Give, Bessy, give! The baby's gotta live!

9. A laundry worker I would beStarchy here, starchy there, starchy in

vour underwear!

10. A doctor I would be

Take a pill; pay my bill! I tee off at two!

11. An electrician I would be

Red wire, green wire, bbzzzzt, zap!

12. A fireman I would be

Jump lady, jump! Watch out for that... Oooo...

13. A politician I would be

Raise the taxes! Raise my pay! Vote for me on election day!

14. A butcher I would be

Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!

15. Superman I would be

I'm not a bird, I'm not a plane. Where the devil is Lois Lane?

16. A Preacher I would be

Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or you might go to ...

17. A Lifeguard I would be,

Gotta save yourself, Man. I'm working on my

[or] Mouth to Mouth Resuscitate, What a way to get a date!

18. A Lawyer I would be,

Honest! I swear! My client wasn't there!

19. An Engineer, I would be,

Push the button, pull the lever, kick the darn machine.

20. A Statue I would be,

(Strike a pose until you get carried off at the end of the song).

13. Paratrooper Song

Sung to the tune of Battle Hymn of the Republic

He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute.

He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,

He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

Chorus:

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to go! Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to go! Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to go! And he ain't gonna jump no more!

He was last to leave the cockpit but the first one to the ground.

He was last to leave the cockpit but the first one to the ground.

He was last to leave the cockpit but the first one to the ground.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

He landed on the runway

like a blob of strawberry jam.He landed on the runway

like a blob of strawberry jam.

He landed on the runway

like a blob of strawberry jam.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

They scraped him off the runway with a rubber spatula.

They scraped him off the runway with a rubber spatula.

They scraped him off the runway with a rubber spatula.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

They spread him on a loaf of bread and sent him home to mom.

They spread him on a loaf of bread and sent him home to mom.

They spread him on a loaf of bread

and sent him home to mom.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

She put him on the mantlepiece for everyone to see.

She put him on the mantlepiece for everyone to see.

She put him on the mantlepiece for everyone to see.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

14. The Ravioli Song *Tune: Alluette*

Chorus:

Ooooh... ravioli, we like ravioli. Ravioli, it's so fun to eat.

Leader: Did I get it on my chin? Echo: Yes you got it on your chin.

Leader: On my chin. Echo: On your chin.

Ooooh... ravioli, we like ravioli. Ravioli, it's so fun to eat.

Last time through:

Leader: Did I get it on the walls?
Echo: Yes, you got it on the walls.
Leader: On the walls? Echo: On the walls.
Leader: On the floor? Echo: On the floor.
Leader: On my shoes? Echo: On your shoes.
Leader: On my pants? Echo: On your pants.
Leader: On my shirt? Echo: On your shirt.
Leader: On my tie? Echo: On your tie.
Leader: On my chin? Echo: On your chin.
Ooooh... etc.

End with:

Leader: Is it all over?
Echo: Yes it's all over.
Leader: <Then I'm going to sit down.>
(Improvise).

15. Tie Me Kangaroo Down

Rolff Harris

(Spoken) There's an old Australian stockman -- lying, dying... He gets himself up onto one elbow, and he turns to his mates who are all gathered around and he says... "I'm going, Blue; this you gotta do... I'm not going to pull through, Blue, so this you gotta do..."

Chorus:

Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down. Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down.

Watch me wallabies feed, mate Watch me wallabies feed. They're a dangerous breed, mate So watch me wallabies feed. Let me wombats go loose, Bruce, Let me wombats go loose. They're of no further use, Bruce, So let me wombats go loose.

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl. Keep me cockatoo cool. Don't go actin' the fool, Curl. Just keep me cockatoo cool.

Take me koala back, Jack.
Take me koala back.
He lives out there on the track, Mack
So take me koala back.

Mind me platypus duck, Bill Mind me platypus duck. Don't let him go running amuck, Bill Just mind me platypus duck.

Play your digeridoo, Blue Play your digeridoo. Like... Keep playin 'til I shoot through Play your digeridoo.

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred Tan me hide when I'm dead. So, we tanned 'is hide when he died, Clyde, And that's it hangin' on the shed!

16. Shark Attack!

(Tune: similar to Barbara Ann by the Beach Boys)

Chorus:

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.

Baby Shark du du, du du ta-du.

Baby Shark du du, du du ta-du.

Mama Shark du du, du du ta-du. Mama Shark du du, du du ta-du.

Daddy Shark du du, du du ta-du.

Grandma Shark du du, du du ta-du.

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Clap hands vertically joined at the elbows.

Clap hands vertically joined at the wrists.

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Bend fingers to knuckles and clap with elbows joined.

Move arms around and bounce from foot to foot.

Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.

(Repeat five times).

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.

(Repeat five times).

Move only one arm and bounce from foot to foot.

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.

(Repeat five times).

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.

(Repeat five times).

Bounce from foot to foot, both arms hanging limp.

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.

(Repeat five times).

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.

(Repeat five times).

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du. (Repeat five times).

Hop frantically on one foot.

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Oh, Yeah!

Kneel and open arms vertically like a smiling shark.

17. Henry the Eighth I Am!

Murray/Weston

I'm Henry the eighth I am.
Henry the eighth I am, I am.
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one was an Henry <#Henry!>
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam <No Sam!>
I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henry <#Henry!>
Henry the eighth I am!

<Second verse, same as the first!> (Repeat first verse)

<h! E! N-R-Y!>
Hen-er-y <henry!>
Henrer-y <henry!>
Henry the eighth I am!
Hen-er-y <henry!>
Henrer-y <henry!>
Henry the eighth I am!

(Repeat first verse)

18. Underwear *Tune: Over There*

Underwear, Underwear, How I itch in my woolen underwear! How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton, So I wouldn't itch everywhere.

BVDs make me sneeze. When the breeze from the trees hits my knees. Coming over, I'm coming over, In my gosh darned, itchy, woolen underwear.

19. Head and Shoulders

Head and shoulders knees and toes, Knees and toes. Head and shoulders knees and toes, Knees and toes. Eyes and ears and mouth and noes... Head and shoulders knees and toes, Knees and toes.

(Touch body part as it is mentioned, repeat faster and faster)

20. Three Dog Joy

Tune: Joy to the World by Hoyt Axton

Jeremiah was a bull frog! <duh, duh, duh> Was a good friend of mine! <duh, duh...> I never understood a single word he said, But I helped him ride his bike.

And he always rode a really cool bike!

Chorus:

Singing joy to the world;
All the **tiger cubs** now.

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,
Joy to you and me.

If I were the king of the world, <duh, duh, duh> Tell you what I'd do... <duh, duh...> I'd take you to George Thomas and Kick-a-poo And go cub scout camping with you! I want ta go family camping with you!

Singing joy to the world;
All the **wolves and bears** now.

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,
Joy to you and me.

You know I am a cub scout! <duh, duh, duh> Love to have my fun! <duh, duh...> I'm a pine derby flier, I'm a cubmobile driver, I'm a space derby son-of-a-gun! Yes I'm a space derby son-of-a-gun!

Singing joy to the world;
All the **we-be-los** now!

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,
Joy to you and me!

Joy – to the world! All – the boys and girls! Joy – to the world! Joy – to you and me!

Joy to the world! All the **boys and girls!**Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,
Joy to you and me...
Joy to you and me...
Joy to you and me!

21. Battle of New Orleans

Jimmy Driftwood

In eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip, Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mis-sis-sip'

We took a little bacon and we took a little beans, And we met the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

Chorus:

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' There wuz-n't quite as many as they wuz a while ago. We fired once more and they began to runnin' On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

We looked down the river and we see'd the British come, There must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drums.

They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring While we stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

(Chorus)

Old Hick'ry said we'd take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire a musket
 'till we looked 'em in the eyes.
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well.
Then we opened up our squirrel guns
 and really gave 'em well... we....
(Chorus)

Well they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go. They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em, Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico!

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down,
We grabbed an alligator
and we fought another round.
We filled his head with cannon balls
and powdered his behind,
And when we touched the powder off,
the 'gator lost his mind.
(Chorus)

22. The Ballad of Davy Crockett *George Bruns and Tom Blackburn*

Born on a mountain top in Tennessee, Greenest state in the land of the free. Raised in the woods, so he knew ev'ry tree. Kilt him a b'ar when he was only three. Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier!

Off through the woods he's a marchin' along. Makin' up yarns an' a singin' a song. [He's a] itchin' fer fightin' an' rightin' a wrong. He's ringy as a b'ar an' twiced as strong. Davy, Davy Crockett, the buckskin buccaneer!

He went off to Congress an' served a spell, Fixin' up the Govern'ments an' laws as well. [He] took over Washin'ton so we heered tell, An' patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell. Davy, Davy Crockett, seein' his duty clear!

He heard of Houston an' Austin [an'] so, To the Texas plains he jest had to go. Where freedom was fightin' another foe, An' they needed him at the Alamo. Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear.

His land is biggest, an' his land is best, From grassy plains to the mountain crest. He's ahead of us all, meetin' the test, Followin' his legend in-to the West. Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier!

23. John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt, His name is my name too.

Whenever we go out, The people always shout, There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt.

Dah dah dah dah dah dah!

Repeat softer each time, except for the dah dah dah line, which is loud.

24. It's A Lie

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

I was born a hundred thousand years ago. <YEARS AGO>

And there's nothing in this world I do not know. **<DO NOT KNOW>**

I saw Peter, Paul, and Moses playing ring-around the roses,

And I'll whoop the guy who says it isn't so.

<IT ISN'T SO!>

Chorus:

It's a lie; It's a lie; Ship ahoy, ship ahey, ship a hi-hi-hi!

Oh, I've sailed the seven seas and I've sniffed the salty breeze, But I never, never, ever saw a mermaid.

<A MERMAID?>

Last time: Come to think of it, one time I saw a mermaid! <YEAH, RIGHT!>

I was there when Satan looked the garden o'er. <GARDEN O'ER>

I saw Adam and Eve a'driven from the door.

<FROM THE DOOR>

I was round the corner peekin' at the apple they was eatin' I can prove I was the guy that ate the core.

<ATE THE CORE>

When Ceasar rowed across the Rubicon.

<THE RUBICON>

I'm the guy who built the raft he crossed it on.

<HE CROSSED IT ON>

I saw Nero burning Rome, dined with Hannibal at home. And I even caused the fall of Babylon. **BABBLE ON!>**

I was there when Joshua played a marching

tune. <MARCHING TUNE>

I was there to meet Neil Armstrong on the moon.

<ON THE MOON>

They said I didn't have a prayer when I wrestled the grizzly bear But I had to play the superbowl by noon. **<BOWL BY NOON>**

I saw Washington afloat a cake of ice.

<CAKE OF ICE>

I saw Sherman, Lee, and Grant a shakin' dice. **SHAKIN' DICE>** I saw Roosevelt's great laugh that split his face in half,

While Pershing set a trap for German mice.

<GERMAN MICE>You think that what I say
may not be true.

<IT ISN'T TRUE!>

What difference does it really make to you?

<MAKE TO YOU>

I have a mansion on the coast, but I do not care to boast And I'm going to quit because my time is through.

<OH YEAH, YOU'RE THROUGH>

25. The Button Factory Chant with actions

Hi! My name is Joe!
I've got a house and a wife and a kid and a dog
And I work in a button factory.
One day, my boss comes to me he says,
"Hey, Joe, are you busy?"
I said, "No," he said,
"Why don't you push this button over here?

Last time through angrily: And I said YES!

Actions: Push an invisible button in the air with one hand. Second verse add a hand. Then add a foot bouncing on a button on the ground, then all hands and feet, finally the head nodding with all limbs flailing, pushing buttons.

26. The Lion/Bear Hunt

Chant with actions

Chorus:

We're going on a lion hunt (echo)
We're going to catch a big one (echo)
I'm not afraid (echo)

Hum.. a gate (echo) Can't get over it (echo)

Can't get under it (echo)

Can't get around it (echo)

Gotta go through it (echo)

Squeek, step, step, step, step (echo)

We're going on a lion hunt...

Hum... mud (echo)

Can't get over it (echo)

Can't get under it (echo)

Can't get around it (echo)

Gotta go through it (echo)

Squish, squish, squish (echo)

We're going on a lion hunt...

Hum.. sticks (echo)
Can't get over them (echo)
Can't get under them (echo)
Can't go around them (echo)
Gotta go through them (echo)
Crunch, crunch, crunch (echo)

We're going on a lion hunt...

Hum.. a tree (echo)
Can't get over it (echo)
Can't get under it (echo)
Can't go through it (echo)
Guess we better climb it (echo)
Climb, climb, climb, climb (echo)

We're going on a lion hunt...

Hum.. a cave (echo)
Can't get over it (echo)
Can't get under it (echo)
Can't get around it (echo)
Gotta go through it (echo)
Shh, shh, shh, shh (echo)

LION!!!!!

Shh, shh, shh, shh
Climb, climb climb,
Crunch, crunch, crunch,
Squish, squish, squish,
Squeek... come on!, come on! SLAM!

27. The Green Grass Grew All Around

Oh in the ground (echo)
There was a hole (echo)
The prettiest hole (echo)
That you ever did see (echo)

Chorus: (Everybody)

Oh, the hole in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around.

And in that hole (*echo*)
There was a tree (*echo*)
The prettiest tree (*echo*)
That you ever did see (*echo*)

Oh the tree in the hole and the hole in the ground and the green grass grew all around all around, and the green grass grew all around.

Verses:

And on that tree there was a branch...
And on that branch there was a nest...
And in that nest there was an egg...
And on that egg there was a bird...
And on that bird there was a wing...
And on that wing there was a feather...
And on that feather there was a bug...
Final Chorus:

Oh the bug on the feather and the feather on the wing and the wing on the bird and the bird on the egg and the egg in the nest and the nest on the branch and the branch on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around, and the green grass grew all around.

28. Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon

Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing praise for the mornin Praise for the springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven Like the first dewfall on the first grass Praise for the sweetness on the wet garden Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play Praise with elation praise every morning God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing praise for the mornin' Praise for the springing fresh from the world.

29. Thank You for the Food We Eat Tune: Michel Row the Boat Ashore

Thank you for the food we eat, alleluia, Thank you for the friends we meet, alleluia Thank you for the birds that sing, alleluia Thank you, Lord, for everything, alleluia.

30. John Henry

When John Henry was a little baby Sitting on his daddy's knee Well, he picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel He said This hammer's going to be the death of me Lawd, Lawd This hammer's going to be the death of me!

Mr. Peabody bought a steam hammer. He brought it to the end of the track. Then he said bring out your best, we're gonna' have us a test And if my hammer wins the rest of you can pack Lawd, Lawd If my hammer wins, the rest of you can pack.

John Henry went to the tunnel to drive Steam hammer by his side He said Before I would let that steam hammer get me down You know I'd lay down this hammer and I'd die Lawd, Lawd I'd lay down this hammer and I'd die.

Mr. Peabody wanted a measure So they brought out the tape so fine John Henry laid down 12 feet of cold hard track They tell me that the hammer laid 9 Lawd, Lawd The steam hammer just laid 9.

John Henry had a sweet little wife Her name was Polly Ann When Johnnie got sick and He had to go to bed Polly drove that steel like a man Lawd, Lawd Polly drove that steel just like a man

John Henry died in the evening
Left his poor widow to cry
Well, they laid John Henry by the railroad track
So he could hear the trains rumble by Lawd,
Lawd
So he could hear the trains rumble by

John Henry was a steel driving man
He drove steel all over this land
And every time a train goes rumbling by his
grave
They say 'Down yonder lies a Steel driving man!'
Lawd, Lawd
Yonder lies a steel driving man.