

- 2. When Miss Lucy travels, she always teaves her mark; Her footprints in The gravel, you can see 'em in The dark.
- 3. My-father is a baker, my mother needs The dough My sister plays the fiddle and I pick The old bay's.
- 4. I met a little girl in Noshville, she come from way down South; she tuisted up her hair so tight she could not shut her mouth.