

Tuning: gCGBD

# Baby-O - C tuning

Jimmy Driftwood  
arrangement:  
Grandpa Jones

When I went down to Riggsville town I met an old man, his

name was Brown

Well, Night was cold and the wind did blow, Smoke rolled out of the

shanty - o

① When I went down to Riggsville town, I met an old man, his name was Brown;  
 He said "You can sleep in the shanty-o, but you'll have to sleep with the baby-o".  
 When I got there, I was froze to death, and I didn't want to smell no baby's breath.  
 So I took me a drink and said, "By darn, if you don't mind, I'll sleep in the barn!"

Chorus: Well, night was cold and the wind did blow, smoke rolled out of the shanty-o -  
 I shivered and shook with my frosted toe and I wished I'd slept with the baby-o.

② Morning came, and I took me a look, and I heard somebody say "sip by suck".  
 Standing on the frozen soil was the prettiest girl in Arkansas.  
 I looked at her, she looked at me, I said "Young lady, who might you be?"  
 She said "My name is Mary Joe, but the old man calls me the baby-o."

③ She milked the cow and went to the stack, we had a big breakfast of razorback.  
 I sat by the fire and thawed my toe and I couldn't help looking at the baby-o.  
 She came to leave, she came to me and said "What could your title be?"  
 "I don't know, she came to me and said "What could your title be?"