

# Hold That Woodpile Down

Traditional

Saw my love the o - ther night. Hold the wood - pile down.

Ev - ry thing's wrong and no thing was right. Hold the wood - pile down.

Gave a little kiss to make her hap - py Hold the wood - pile down.

she gave a little love lick in come her pap - py Hold the wood - pile down. But I was

trav - eling, trav - eling. as long as the world goes 'round. For the

back - yard shine on the Geor - gia line. Hold the wood - pile down.

Come to town the other night,  
 Heard a little noise, and I seen a little fight.  
 Police watching and a-running all around.  
 Load of moonshine done come to town.

Storekeeper swallowed a nickel one day.  
 Run him 'most crazy, I must say.  
 Oh, listen now and I'll you all it's about.  
 He's a nickel in and a nickel out.

Down to the packing house, stole a ham.  
 Folks don't know how bad I am.  
 Carried it home as I laid it on the shelf.  
 Just so bad, I'm scared of myself.

Love my wife. I love my baby.  
 Love them biscuits floating in gravy.  
 Carry my dice for to throw my passes.  
 Love them flapjacks floating in molasses.