

Old Groundhog

D A D key of G

trad. -- lyrics from
www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Shoulder up your gun and				whistle up your dog		
0	0	0	0	0	0	0
1	1	0	0	1	1	0
3	3	2	2	3	3	0
shoulder up your gun and				whistle up your dog		
0	0	0	0	0	0	0
6	6	6	6	6	6	0
7	7	6+	6+	7	7	4
We're off to the woods to				catch a ground - hog		
3	3	2	2	0	0	0
3	3	3	3	1	1	0
5	5	4	4	3	3	0
Old ground -				hog.		
3	2			0		
3	3			1		
5	4			3		

Too many rocks and too many logs,(x2)
Too much trouble to hunt ground hogs,
Old groundhog.

He's in here boys, the hole's wore
slick,(x2)
C'mon, Sam with your forked stick,
Old groundhog.

Stand back, boys, and let's be wise,(x2)
I think I see his beady little eyes,
Old groundhog

Here comes Sam with a ten foot pole,(x2)
Twist that whistle pig outta his hole,
Old groundhog

Up comes Sal with a snigger and a grin,(x2)
Ground hog grease all over her chin,
Old groundhog

The children screamed and the children
cried,(x2)
"I love that ground hog cooked or fried!",
Old groundhog.

You eat up the meat then you save the hide,(x2)
Makes the best shoestring that ever was tied,
Old groundhog

Look at them fellers, they're about to fall,(x2)
Eatin' till their britches won't button at all,
Old groundhog

Little piece of cornbread laying on the shelf,(x2)
If you want any more you can sing it yourself,
Old groundhog.