

The Ballad of Jed Clampett

Written by Paul Henning

1. **Come and listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed,
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed,
And then one day he was shootin' at some food,
When up through the ground came a bubbling crude,
*Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea.***
2. **First thing you know, old Jed's a millionaire,
His kin folks said, "Jed, move away from there",
Said California was the place he ought to be,
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly,
*Hills, that is, swimming pools and movie stars.***
3. **Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin,
They would like to thank you folks for kindly dropping in,
You're all invited back next week to this locality,
To have a heaping helping of their hospitality,
*Beverly Hillbillies, that's what they call 'em now,
Nice folks, Y'all come back now, hear?***