

Bile 'em Cabbage Down *Traditional*

chorus: **Bile 'em cabbage down, bake them oatcakes brown,
The only song that I can sing is "Bile 'em Cabbage Down".**

- 1. Took my gal to the blacksmith shop, to have her mouth made small,
She turned around a time or two and swallowed shop and all.**
- 2. Bought my gal a bicycle, she learned to ride it well,
Rode into a telegraph pole and bust it all to (*hell*) pieces.**
- 3. Grandma had a yella hen, yella as gold,
She sat her on three buzzard eggs and hatched out one old crow.**
- 4. Grandma had a muley cow, muley when it's born,
Took a jaybird thirty years to fly from horn to horn.**
- 5. Never marry an old man, I'll tell you the reason why,
His lips are all tobacco juice and he never zips his fly.**
- 6. If I chewed tobacco, I'll tell you what I'd do,
I'd chew it nice and juicy and spit it all on you,**
- 7. There's gold way up in them there hills, I know this for the truth,
'cos my sweetheart fell up there and lost her new front tooth.**
- 8. Once I had an old gray mule, his name was Simon Slick,
He'd roll his eyes and back his ears and how that mule would kick!**