

AMERICAN SONGS MEDLEY

(Traditional)

Yankee Doodle went to town a riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni
Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy

Camptown ladies sing this song, do dah, do dah
Camptown racetrack nine miles long, oh do dah day

Hambone, hambone where've you been?
Around the world and back again
Hambone, hambone have you heard?
(Hambone, hambone, hambone)
Papa's gonna buy me a mocking bird
(Hambone, hambone, hambone)
And if that mocking bird don't sing
(Hambone, hambone, hambone)
Papa's gonna buy me a diamond ring
(Hambone, hambone, hambone)
And if that diamond ring don't shine
(Hambone, hambone, hambone)
Papa's gonna buy me a fishing line
(Hambone, hambone, hambone)

Oh, I went out to milk but I didn't know how
I milked the goat instead of the cow
A monkey sitting on a pile of straw
Winking his eye at his mother-in-law
Turkey in the straw, turkey in the hay
Roll 'em up, twist 'em up, high tuck a haw
Hit 'em up a tune called turkey in the straw

Well, I came to a river and I couldn't get across
So, I paid five dollars for an old blind horse
Well, he wouldn't go forward and he wouldn't stand still
I went up and down like an old sawmill
Turkey in the straw, turkey in the hay
Roll 'em up, twist 'em up, high tuck a haw
Hit 'em up a tune called turkey in the straw

Oh, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana, my Susannah for to see
It rained all night the day I left
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susannah don't you cry
Oh, Susannah, oh don't you cry for me
'Cause I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

I've been working on the railroad
All the livelong day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Don't you hear the whistle blowin'
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the captain shoutin'
Dinah, blow your horn
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo
And singing fe fi fiddly I oh
Fe fi fiddly I ohhh, fe fi fiddly I oh!
Strumming on the old banjo

You get a line, I'll get a pole, honey
You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe
You get a line, I'll get a pole
We'll go down to the crawdad hole
Honey, sugar baby mine

Look at that crawdad crawling around, honey
Look at that crawdad crawling around, babe
Look at that crawdad crawling around
He's the mayor of crawdad town
Honey, sugar baby mine

Put on the skillet, put on the pan
Mama's gonna make a little shortening bread
That ain't all I'm gonna do, Mama's gonna make a little short'ning too
Mama's little baby loves short'ning, short'ning

**Mama's little baby loves short'ning bread
Mama's little baby loves short'ning, short'ning
Mama's little baby loves short'ning bread
Mama's little baby loves short'ning, short'ning
Mama's little baby loves short'ning bread**

**Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky**

If I had a hammer...