

# Sweet Betsy From Pike

Rex Allen

Did you ever hear tell of sweet Betsy from Pike?  
Who crossed the white prairies with her lover Ike  
With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog a tall Shanghai rooster and an old yeller dog

Toolly ri lum toolly ro lum toolly ri lum toodle lay

One evening quite early they camped on a plat  
Made down their blankets on a green shady flat  
Where Betsy quite tired lay down to repose  
While with wonder Ike gazed on his Pike county rose

Toody rye lum toolly ro lum toolly ri lum toodle lay

Well the Indians came down in a wild yelling horde  
And Betsy was scared they would scalp her adored  
Behind the front wagon wheel Betsy did cry  
And fought off the Indians with musket and ball

Toody rye lum toolly ro lum toolly ri lum toodle lay

Well they soon reached the desert where Betsy gave out  
And out in the sand she lay rolling about  
While Ike in great terror looked down in surprise saying: "Betsy get up you'll get sand in your eyes!"

Toody rye lum toolly ro lum toolly ri lum toodle lay

Well Shanghai ran off and the cattle all died  
The last piece of bacon that morning was fried  
Poor Ike got discouraged and Betsy got mad  
The dog wagged his tail and looked wonderfully sad

Toody rye lum toolly ro lum toolly ri lum toodle lay

Well Ike and sweet Betsy attended a dance  
Where Ike wore a pair of his Pike county pants  
Sweet Betsy who was covered with ribbons and rings  
Said: "Ike you're an angel but where are your wings?"

Toody rye lum toolly ro lum toolly ri lum toodle lay

Lyrics submitted by crichton cuzner.

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